VISIT…

LANZAROTE Caliente.COM

BON JOVI

(these Days)

Contents:

1. Hey God
2. Something For The Pain
3. This Ain't A Love Song
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5. Lie To Me
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7. My Guitar Lies Bleeding In My Arms
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9. Hearts Breaking Even
10. Something To Believe In
11. If That's What It Takes
12. Diamond Ring

Hey God

Words & Music by Jon Bon Jovi & Richie Sambora

♩=135

D5 C5 D5 F5

Gliss Gliss Gliss

2° only

f

D5

1. 2.

Slow gliss

w/slide end slide

D5 D5/C

¼↑

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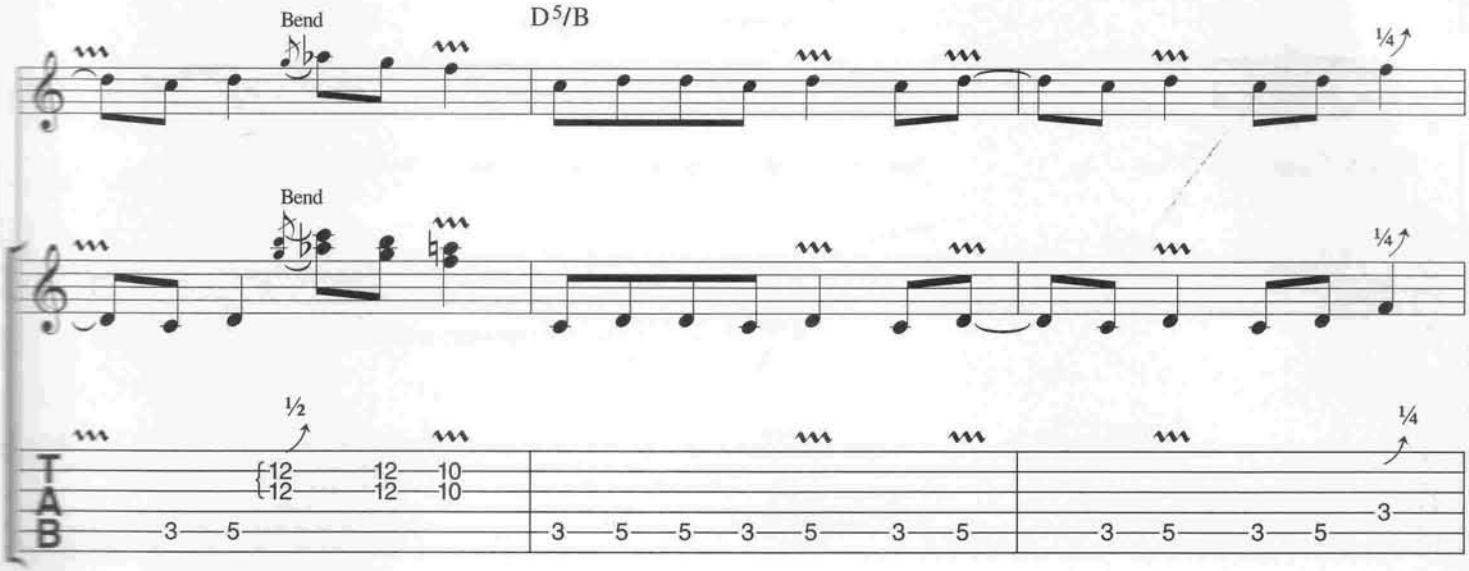
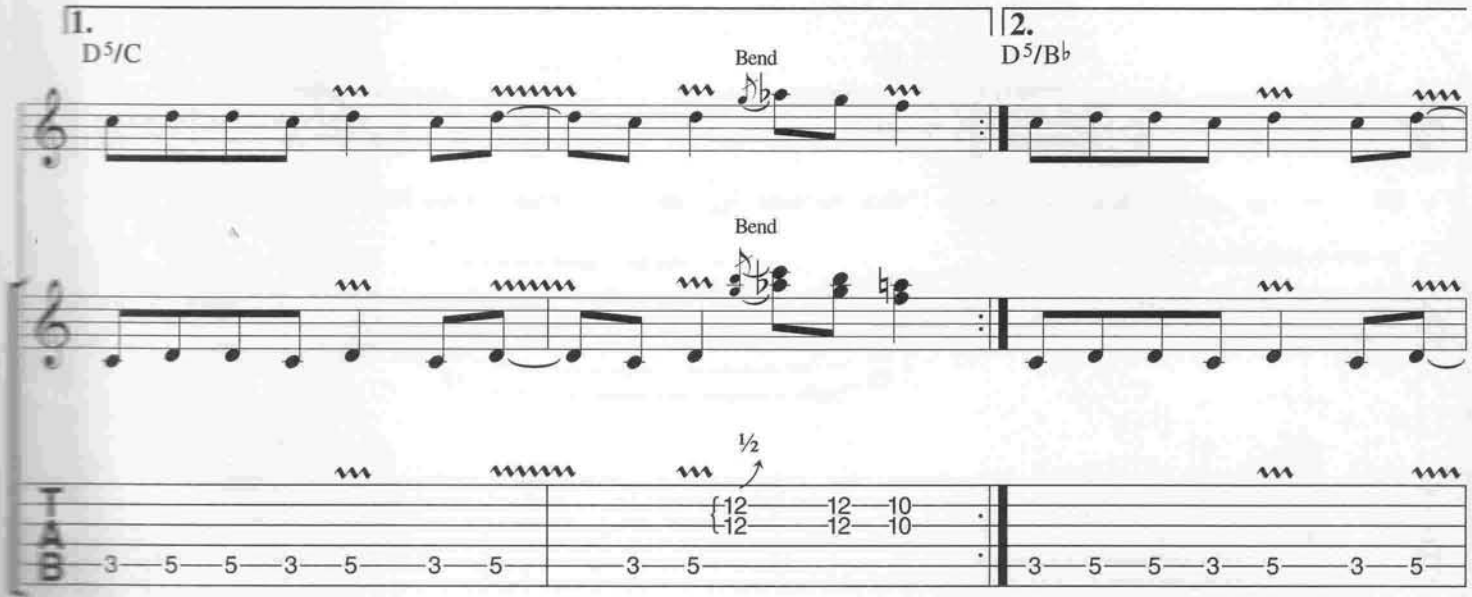
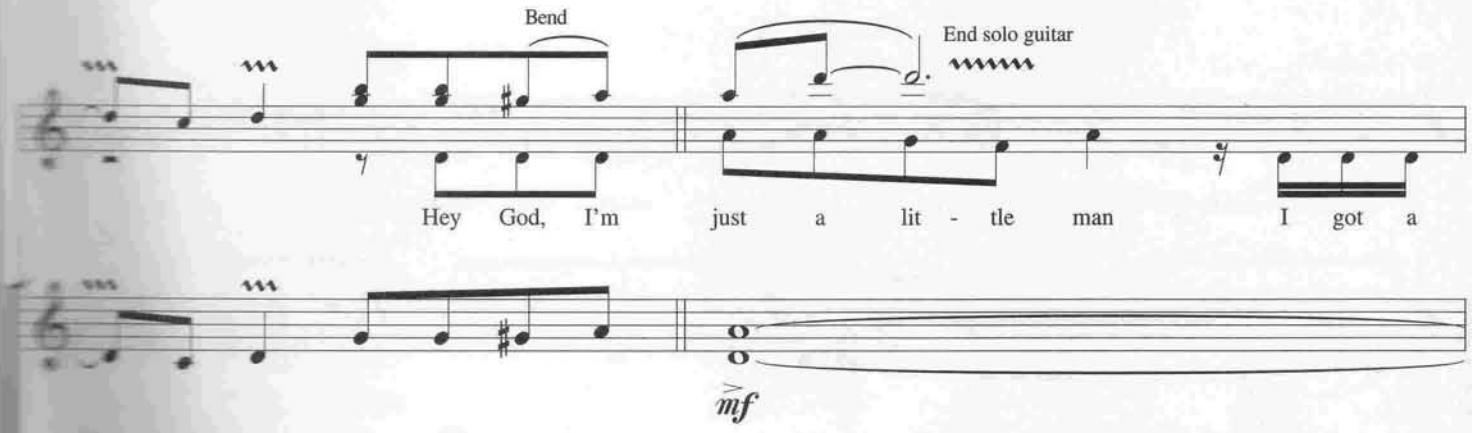
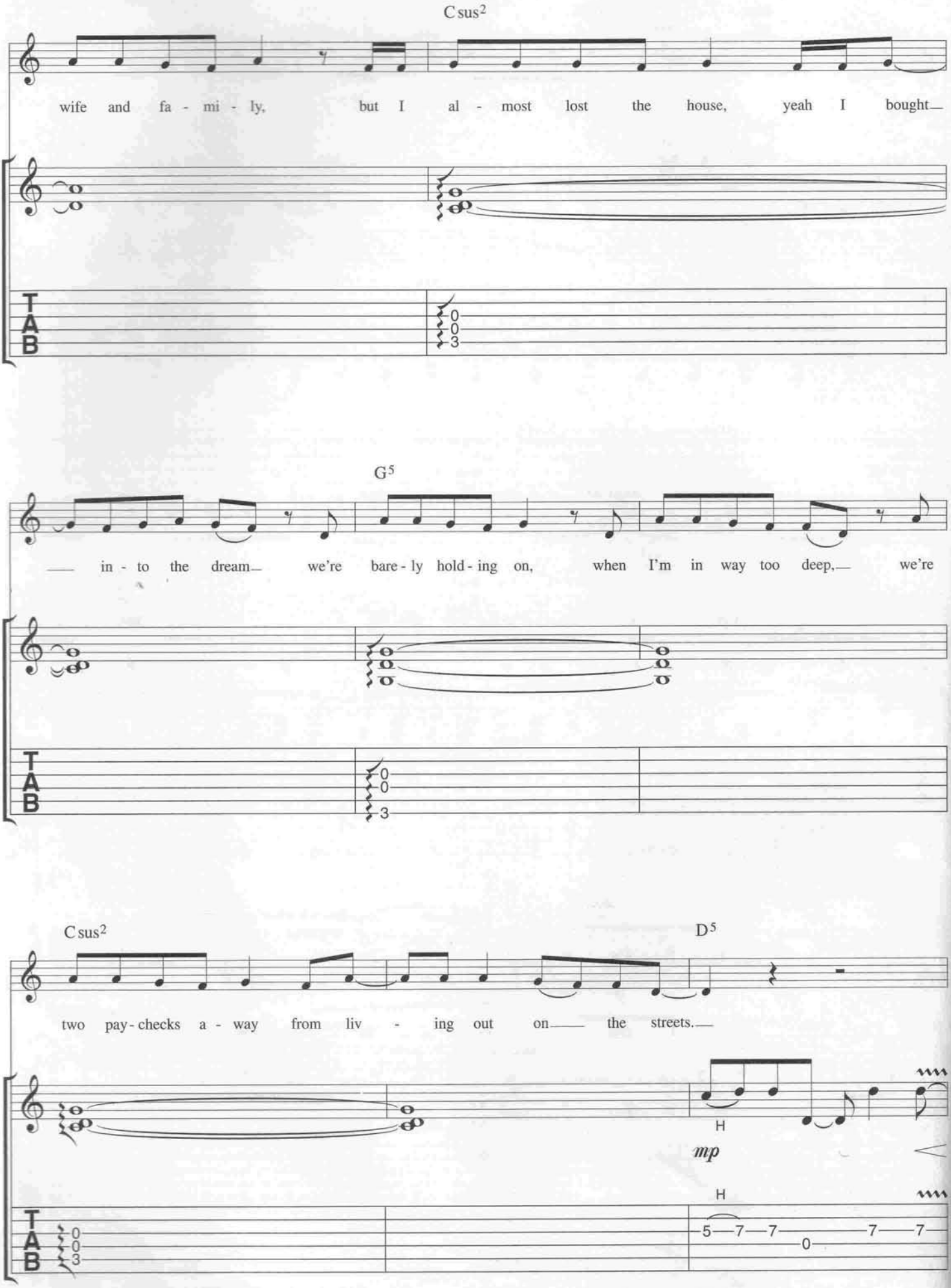
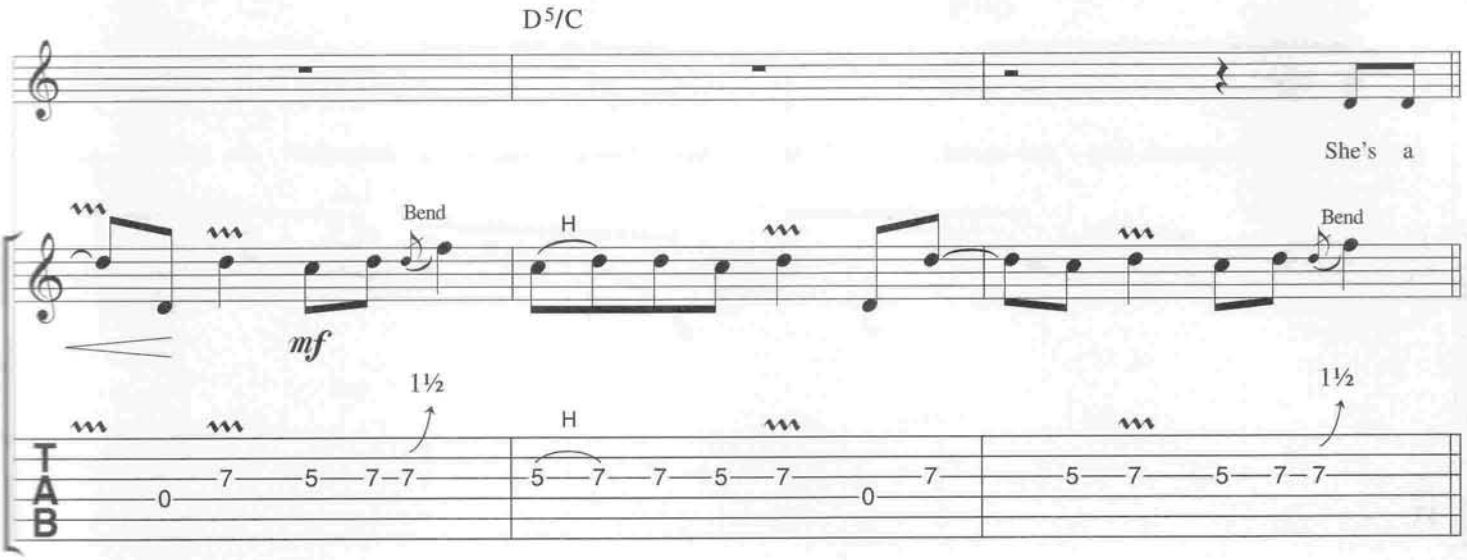

Bend
D5/B
¼
Bend
¼
½
12 12 10
12 12 10
3 5
3 5 5 3 5 3 5
3 5 3 5
¼
3

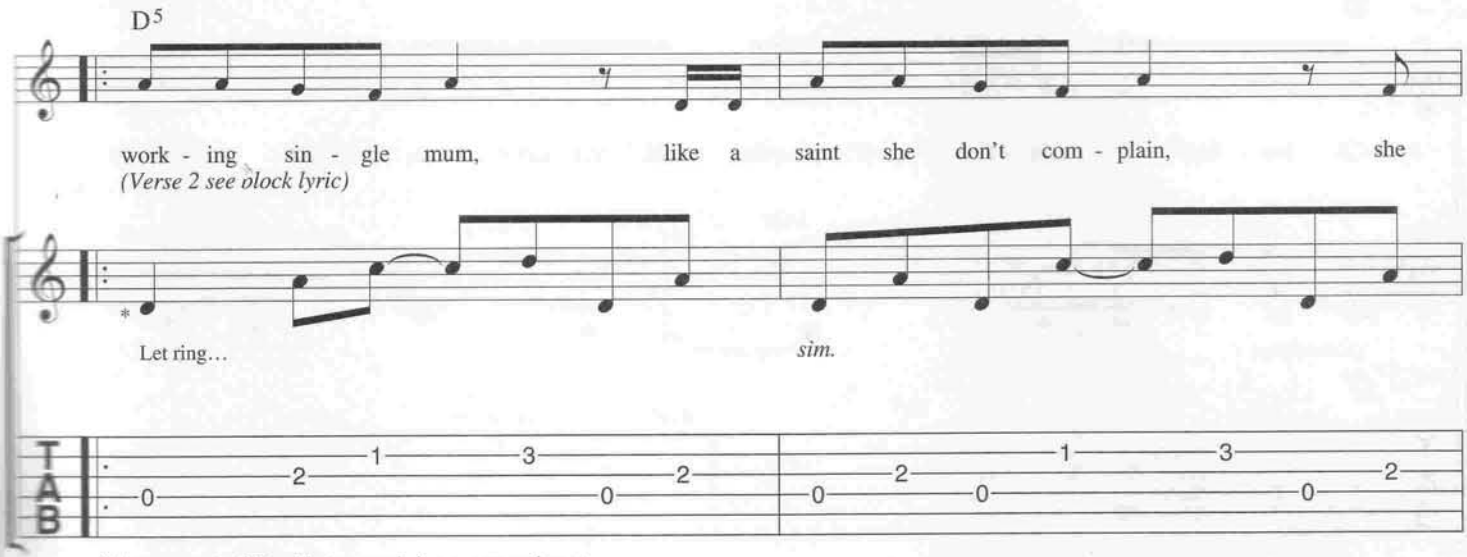

1.
D5/C
Bend
2.
D5/B♭
Bend
½
12 12 10
12 12 10
3 5 5 3 5 3 5
3 5
3 5 5 3 5 3 5


Bend
End solo guitar
Hey God, I'm just a lit - tle man I got a
mf
3 5 5 5 6 2
2
0

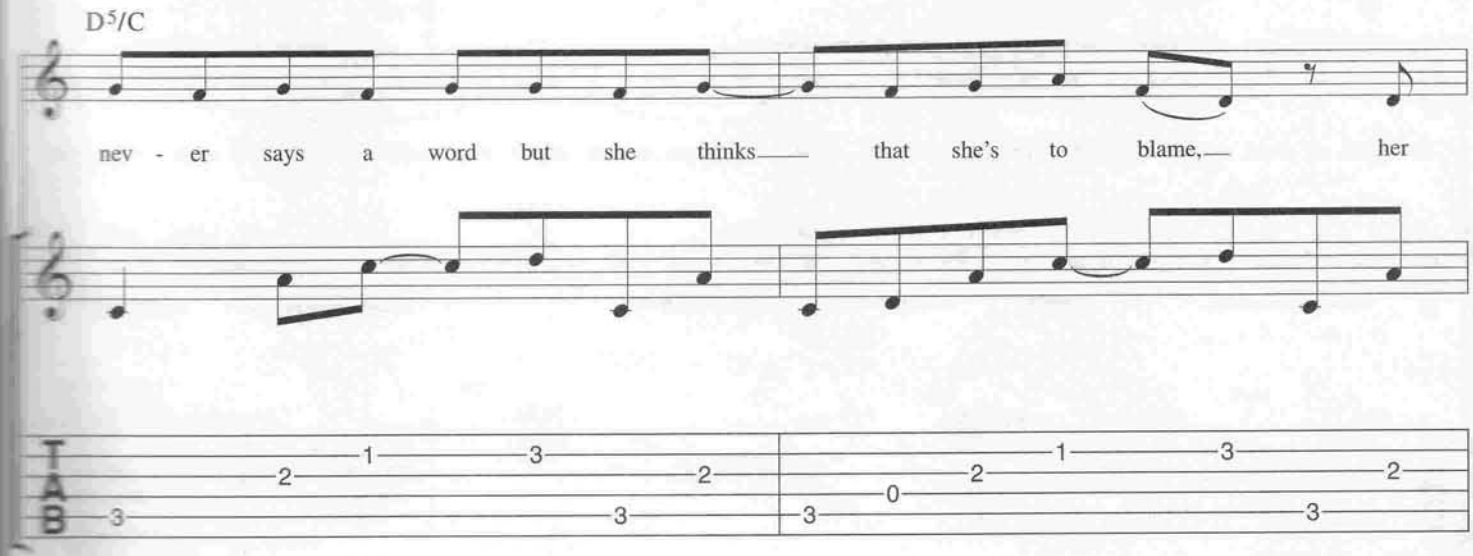

Csus2
wife and fa - mi - ly, but I al - most lost the house, yeah I bought
G5
in - to the dream we're bare - ly hold - ing on, when I'm in way too deep, we're
Csus2
D5
two pay - checks a - way from liv - ing out on the streets.
H
mp
H

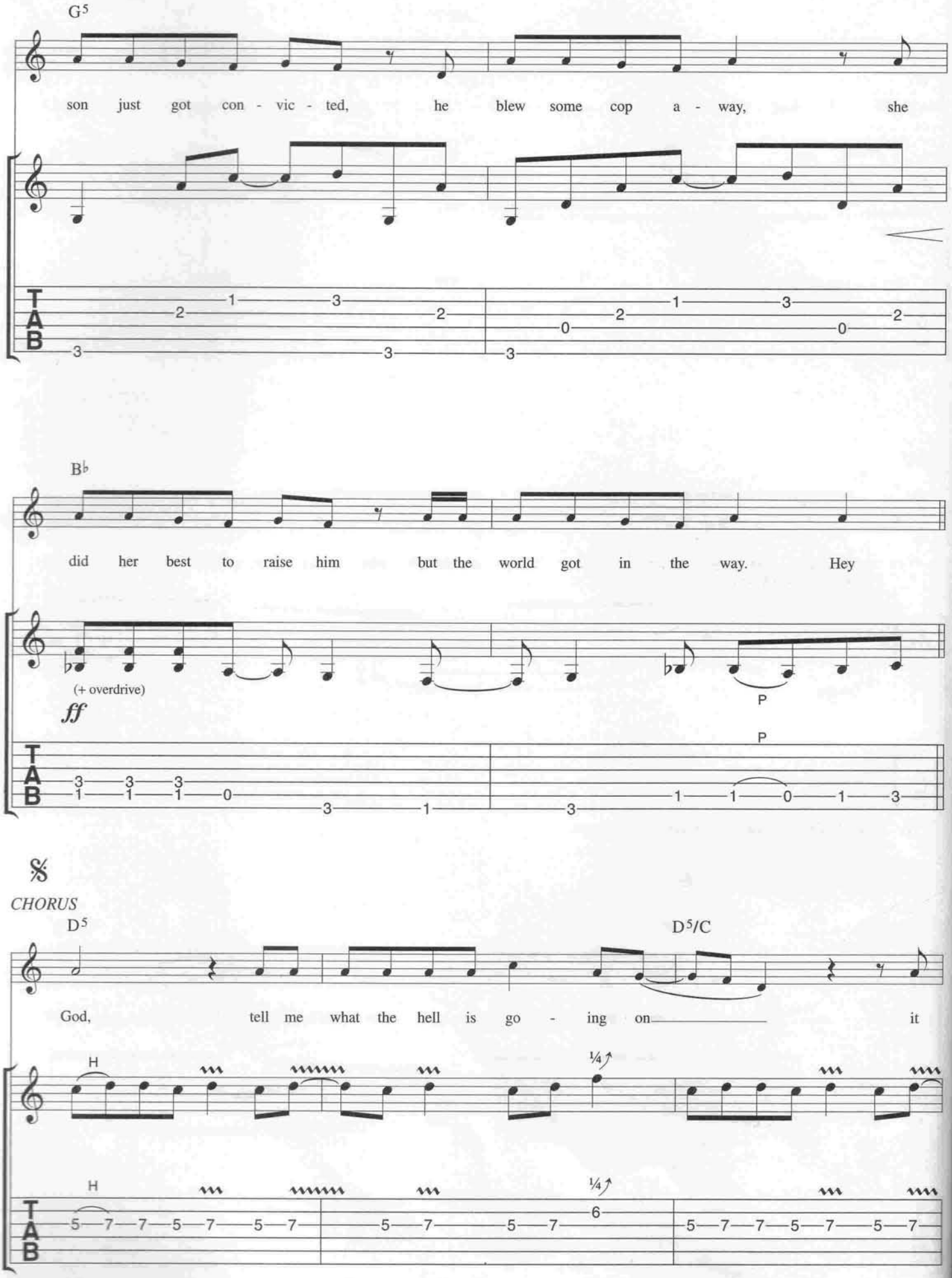


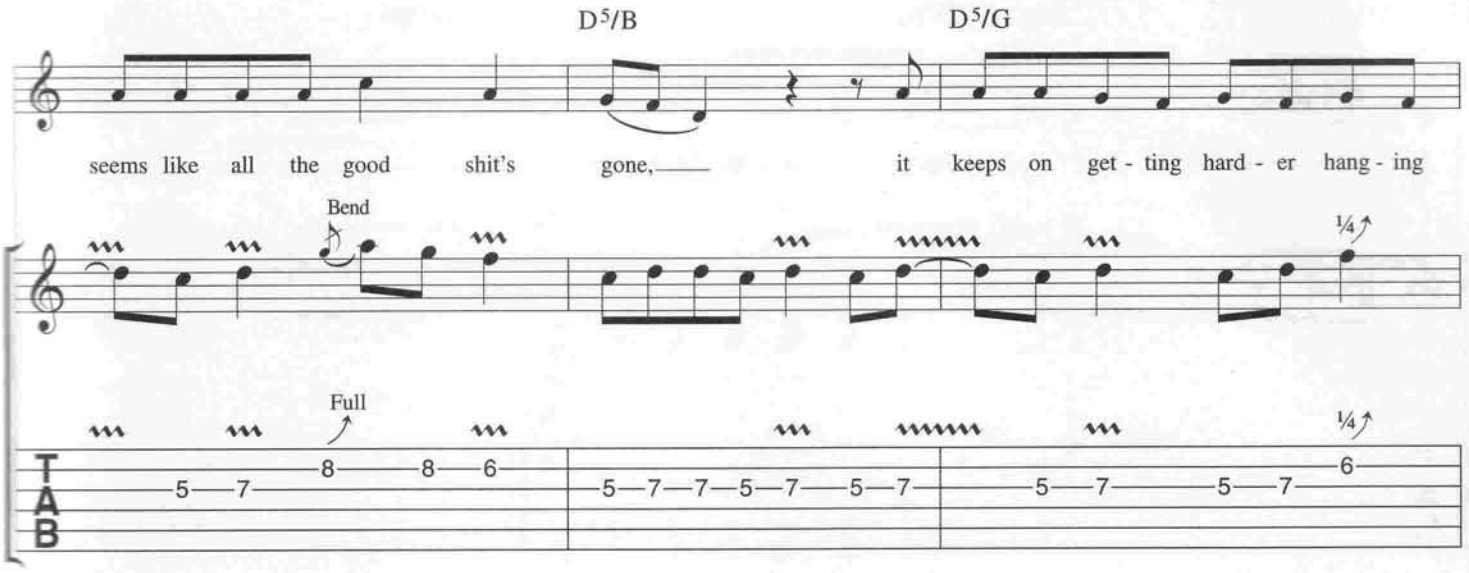
VERSE

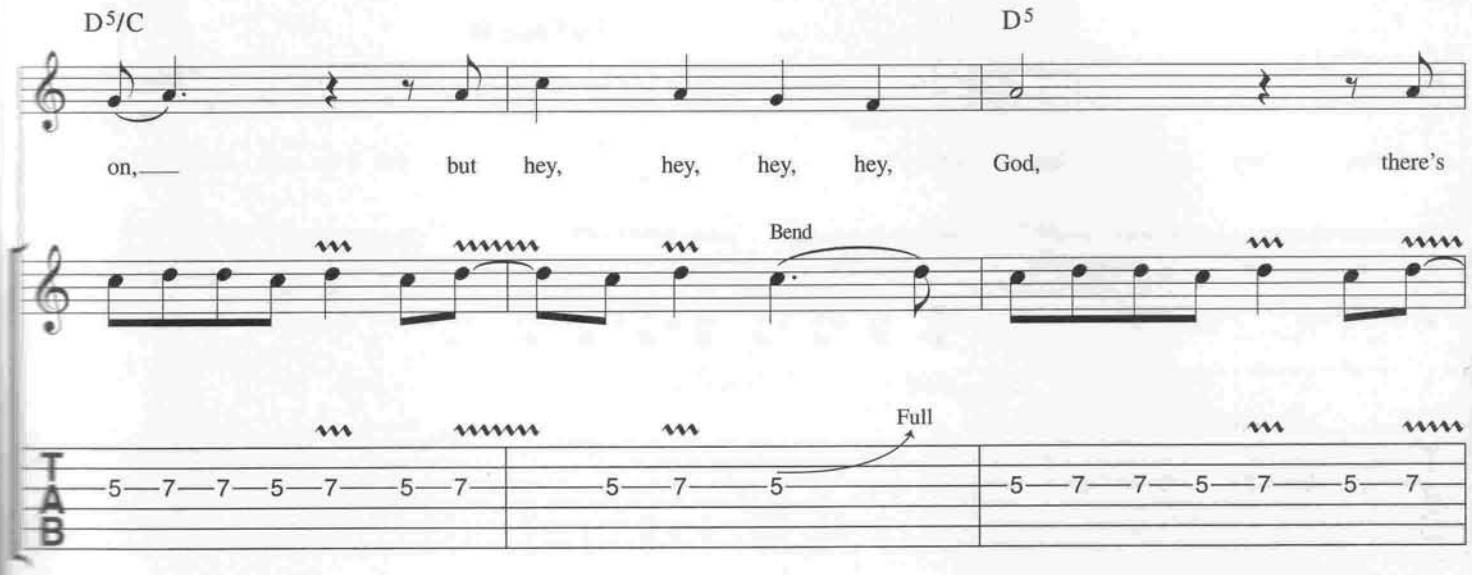


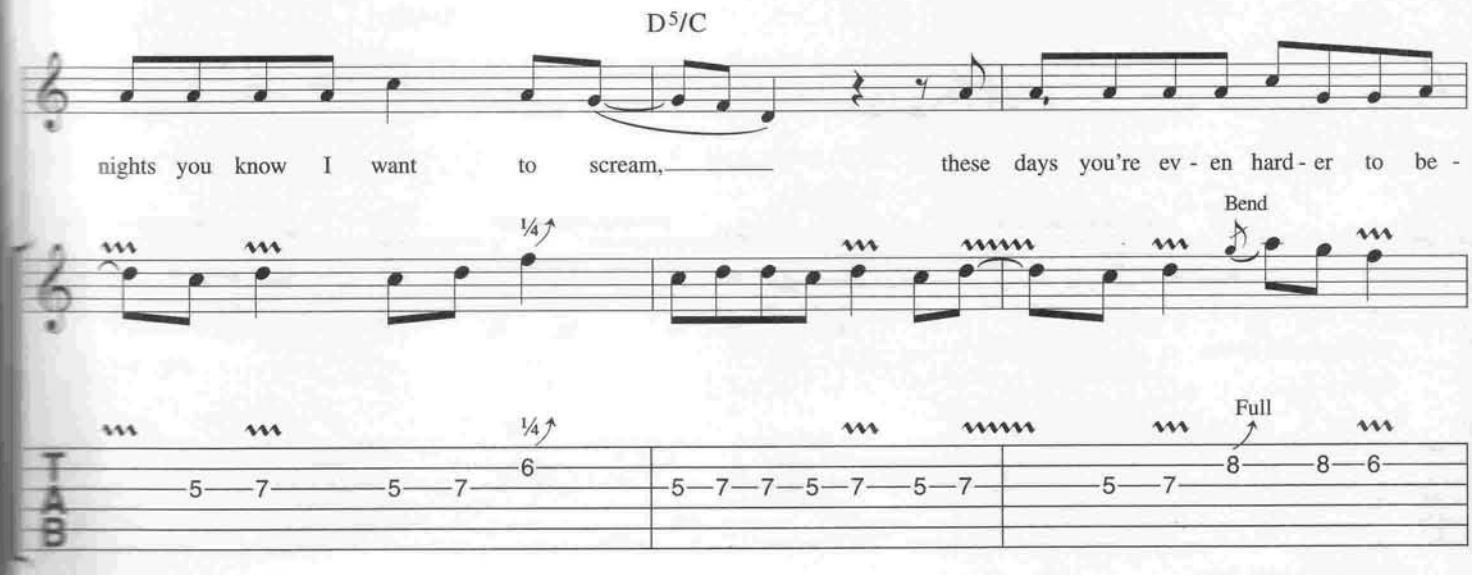
*Arrangement of Dan Electro coral sitar accompaniment

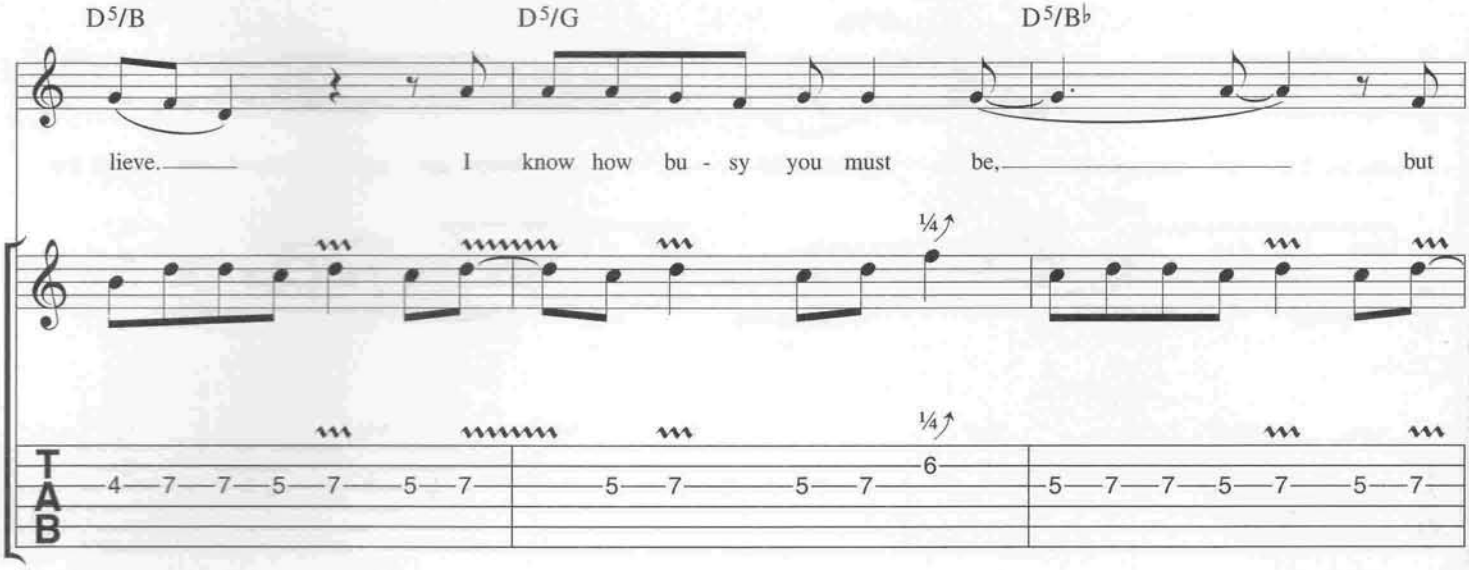


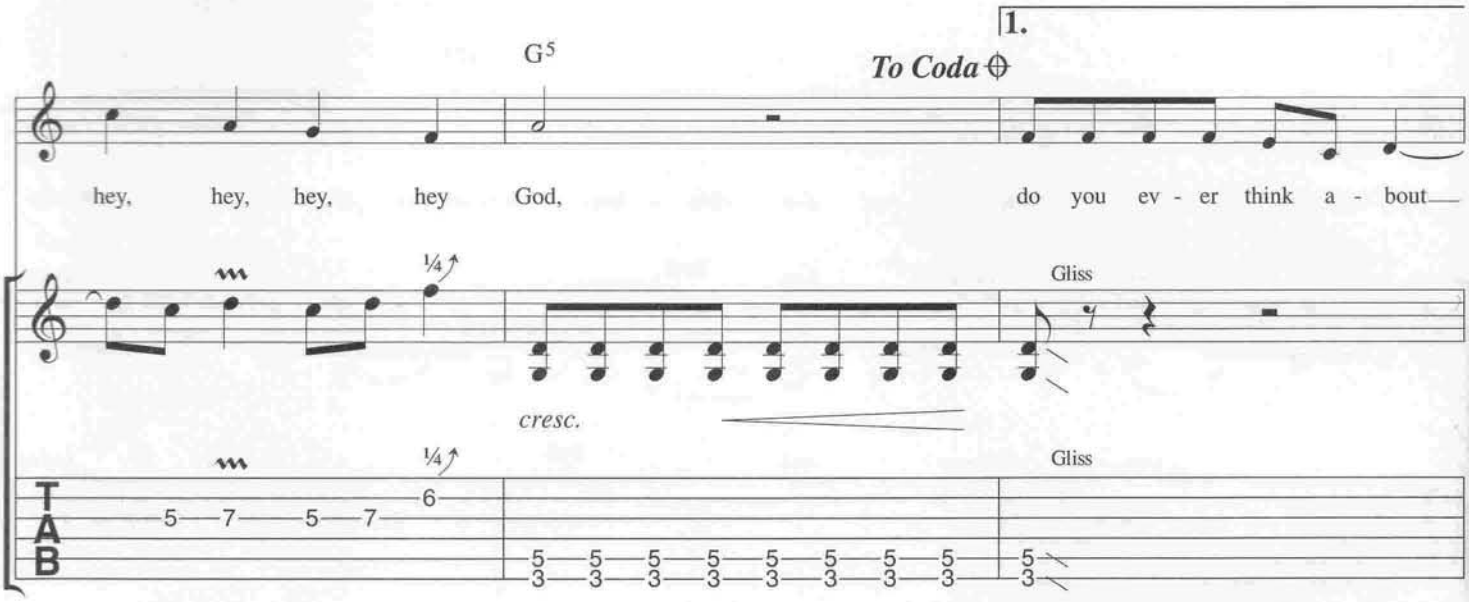

G5
son just got con - vic - ted, he blew some cop a - way, she
B♭
did her best to raise him but the world got in the way. Hey
(+ overdrive)
ff
P
P
CHORUS
D5
D5/C
God, tell me what the hell is go - ing on it
H
¼↑
H
¼↑
TAB

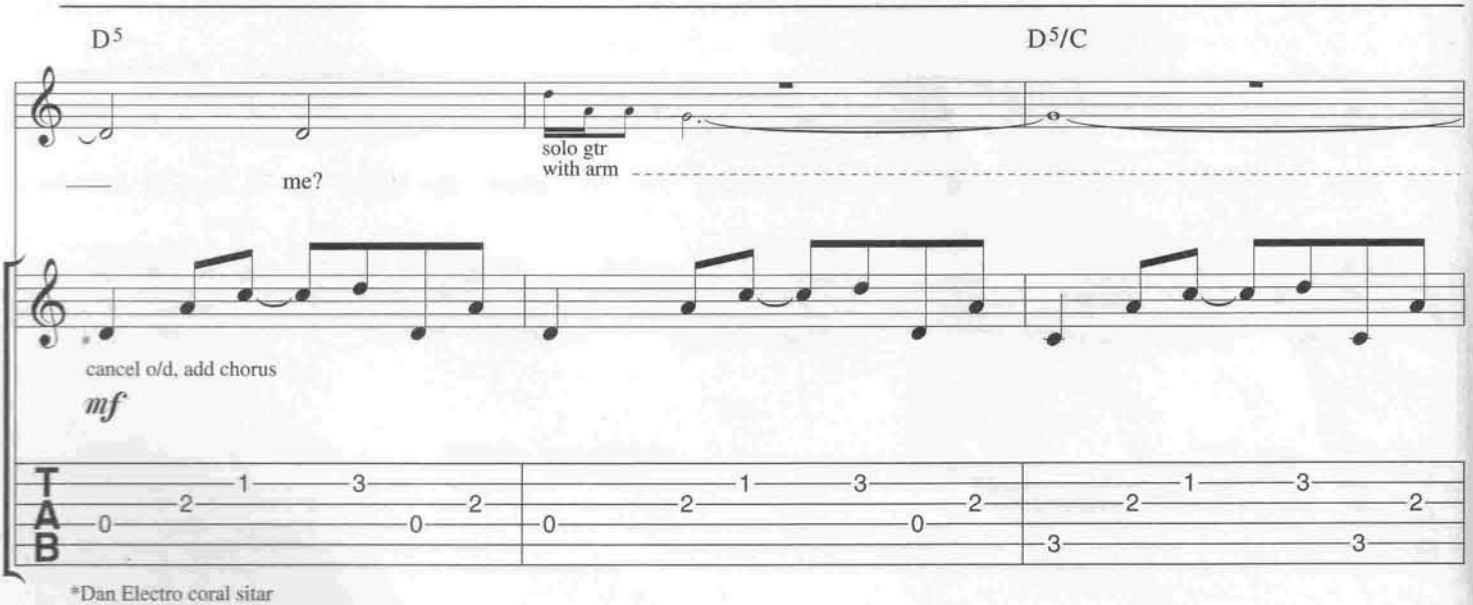

D5/B
D5/G
seems like all the good shit's gone, it keeps on get - ting hard - er hang - ing
Bend
Full
¼
TAB
5 7 8 8 6
5 7 7 5 7 5 7
5 7 5 7 6


D5/C
D5
on, but hey, hey, hey, hey, God, there's
Bend
Full
TAB
5 7 7 5 7 5 7
5 7 5
5 7 7 5 7 5 7

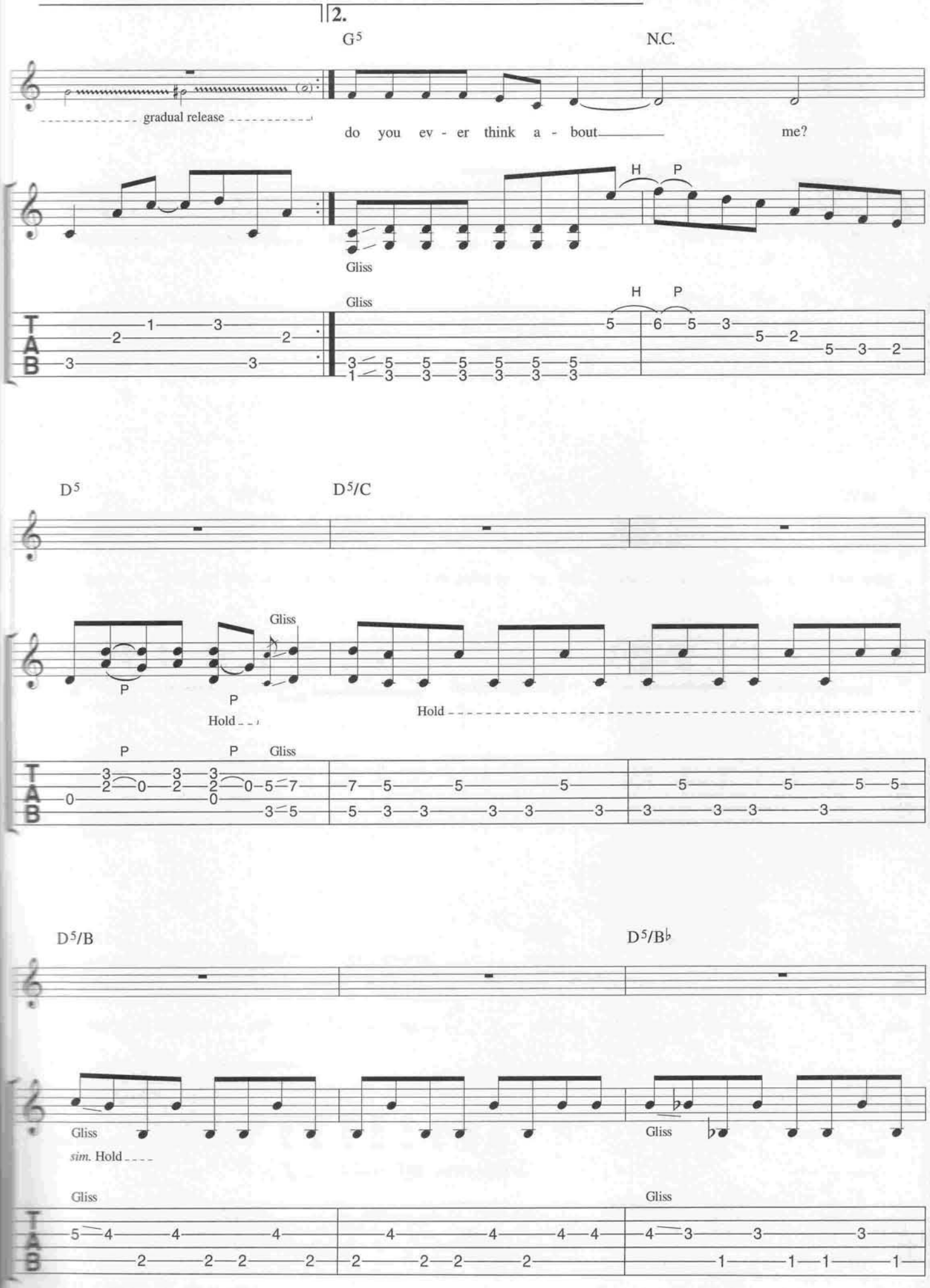

D5/C
nights you know I want to scream, these days you're ev - en hard - er to be -
¼
Bend
Full
TAB
5 7 5 7 6
5 7 7 5 7 5 7
5 7 8 8 6

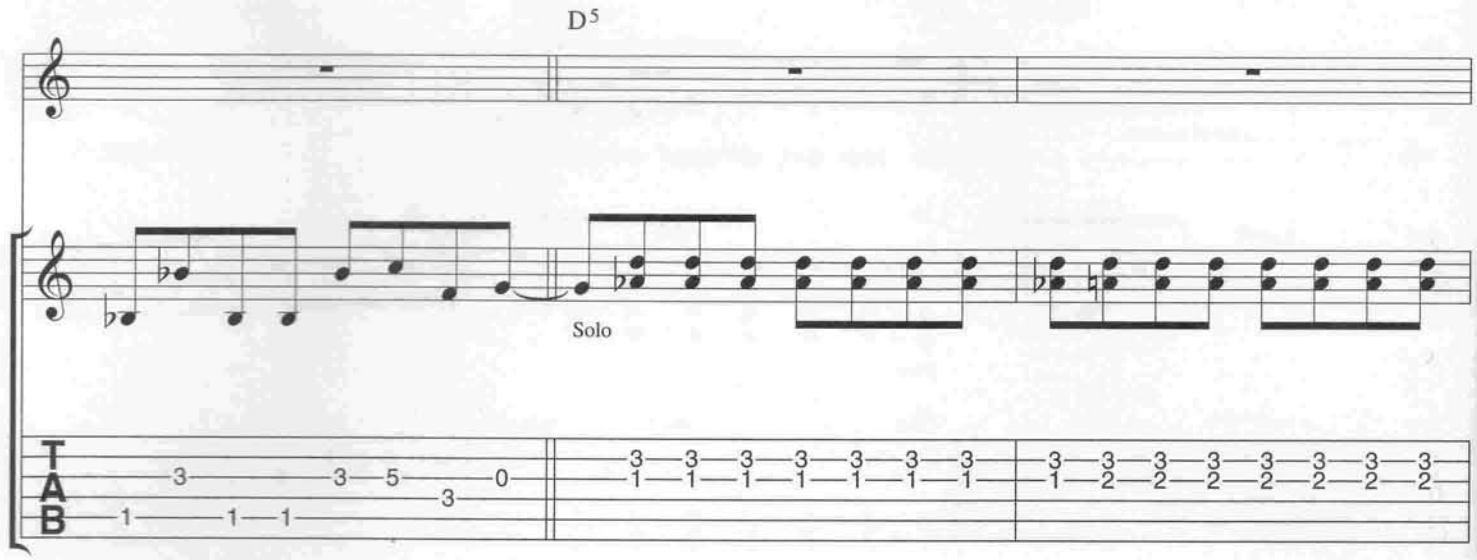


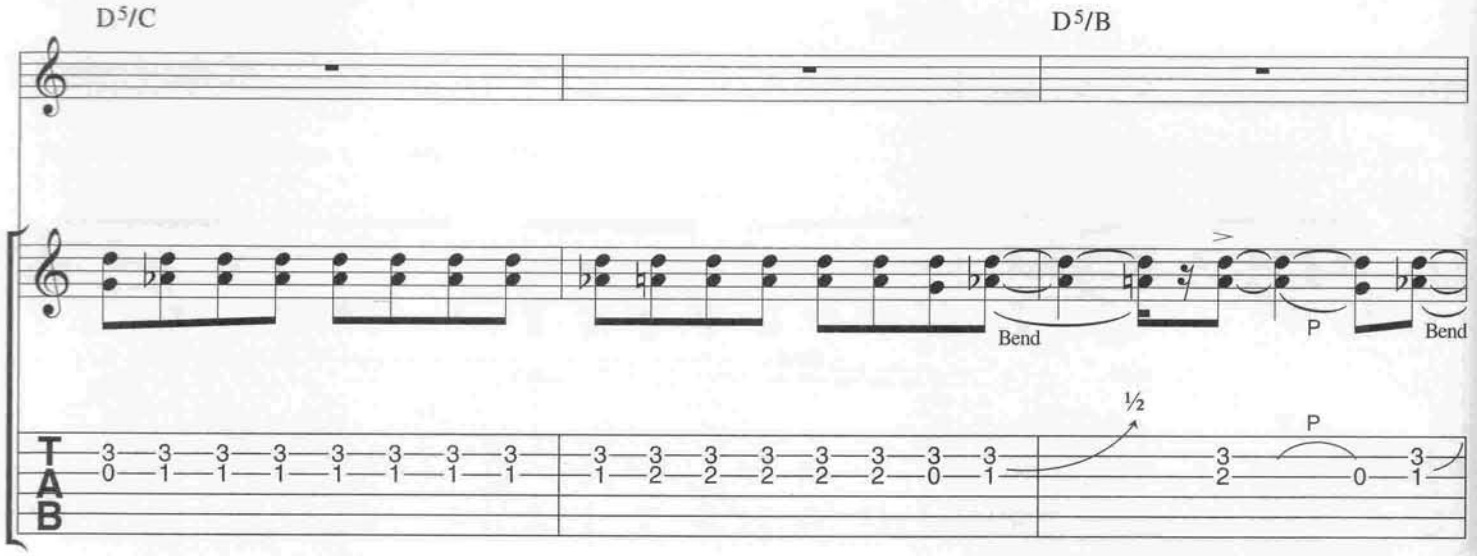


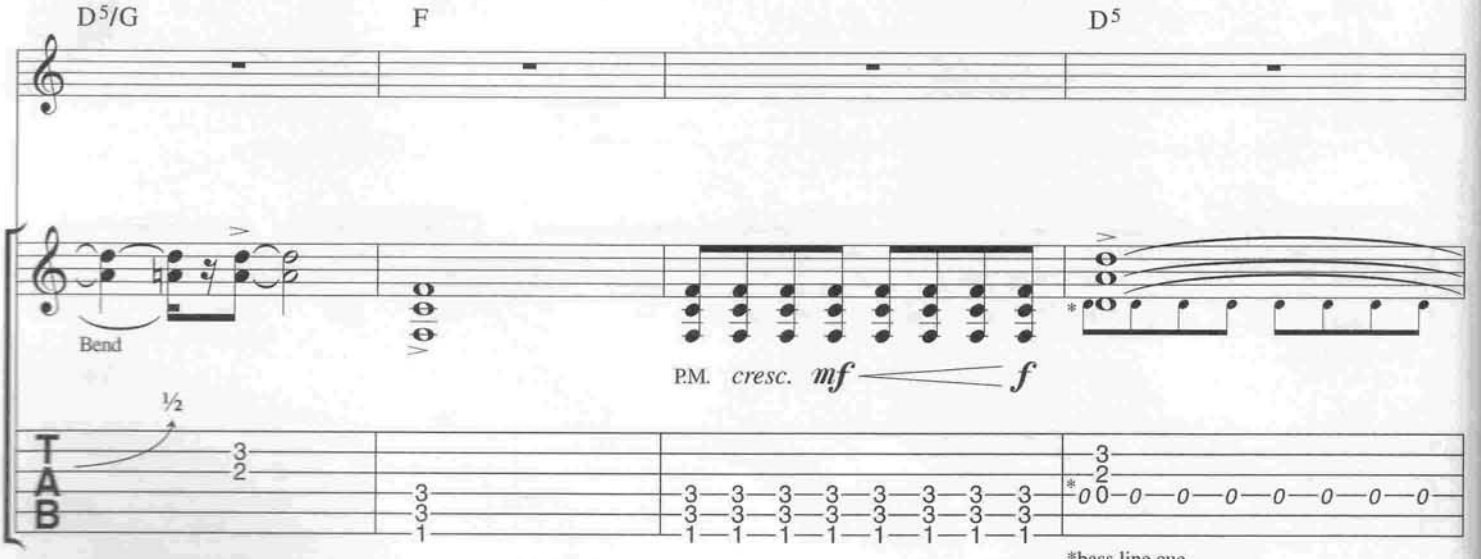


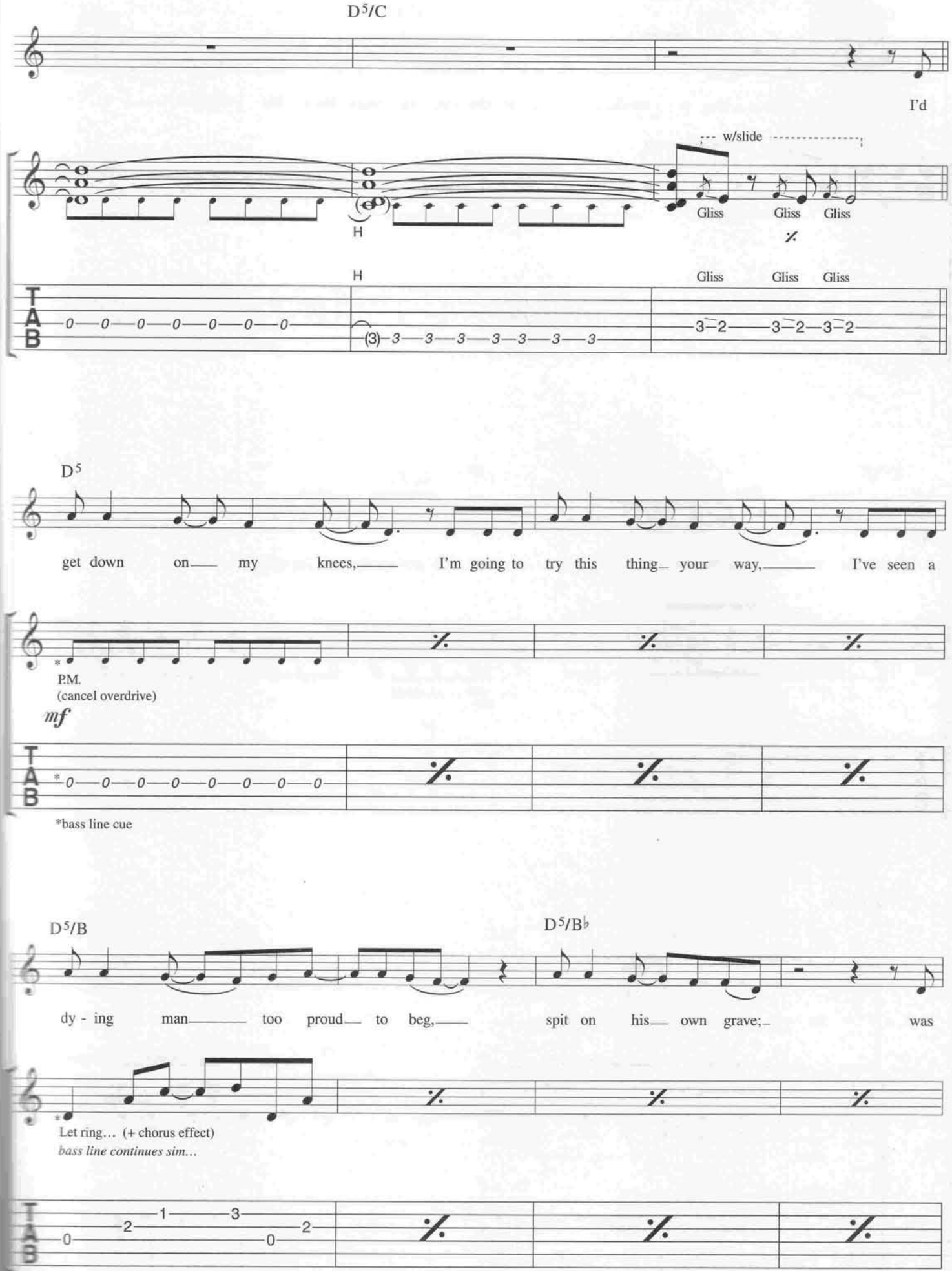
*Dan Electro coral sitar

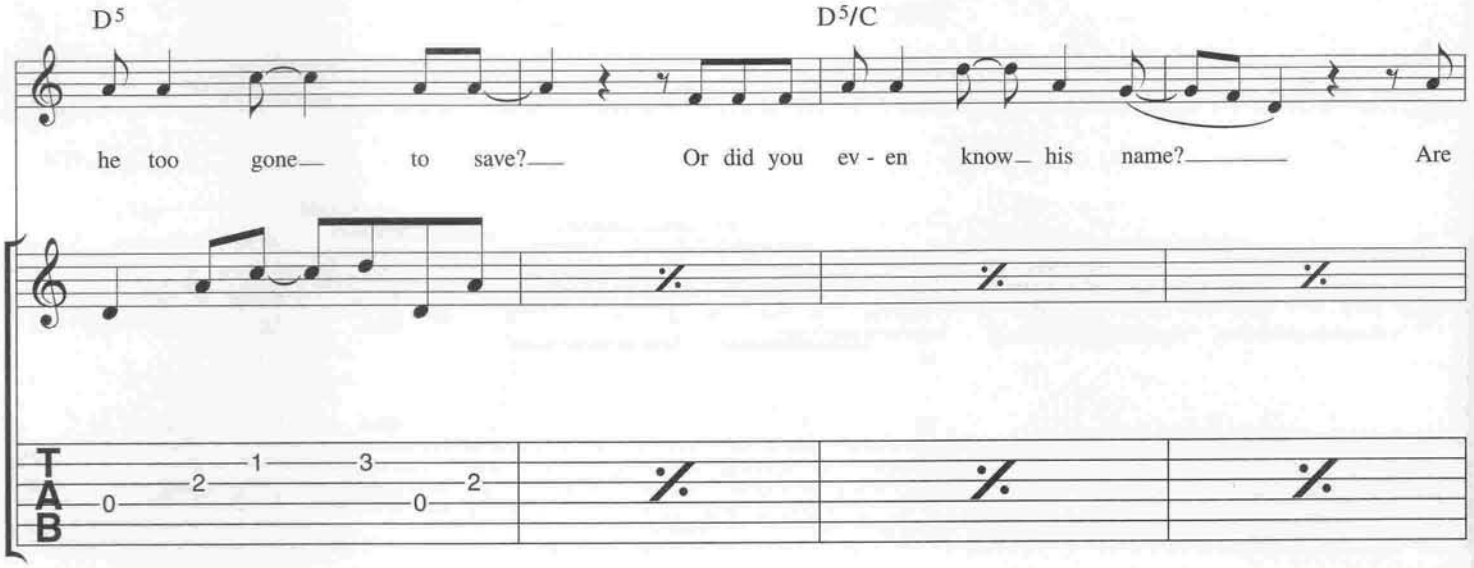

2.
G5
N.C.
gradual release
do you ev - er think a - bout
me?
H
P
Gliss
Gliss
H
P
D5
D5/C
Gliss
P
P
Hold
Hold
P
P
Gliss
D5/B
D5/B♭
Gliss
Gliss
sim. Hold
Gliss
Gliss

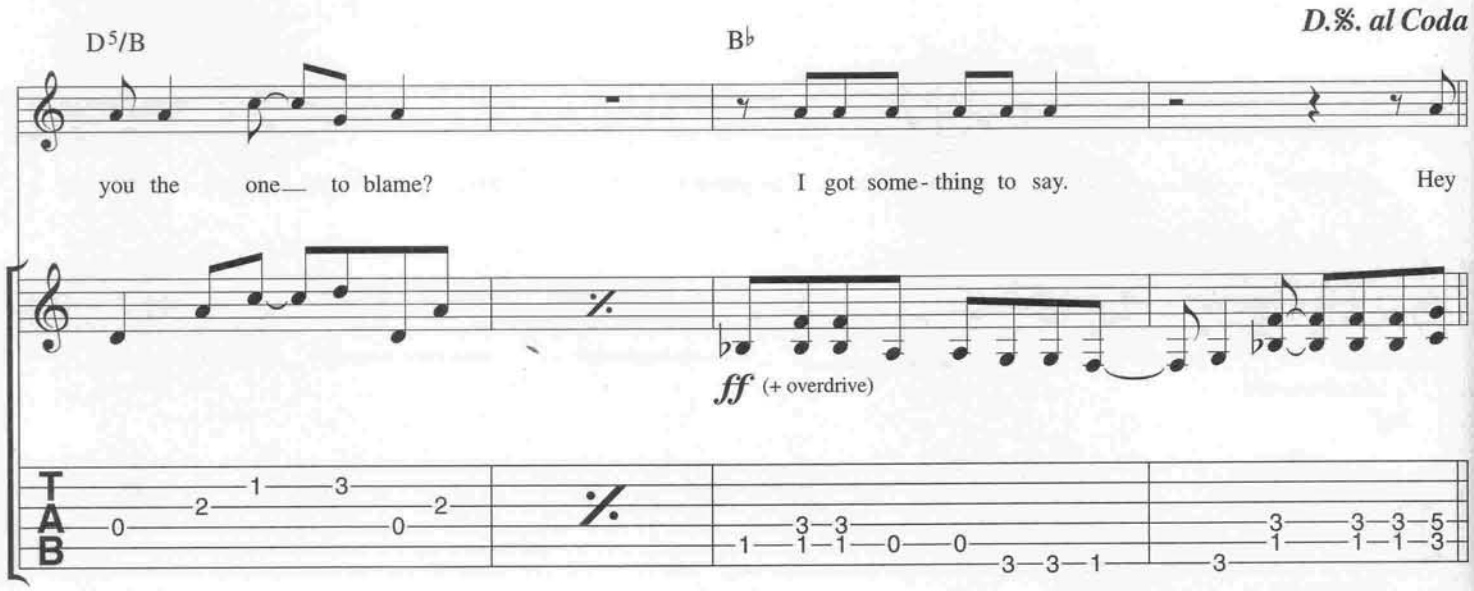

D5
Solo
T
A
B

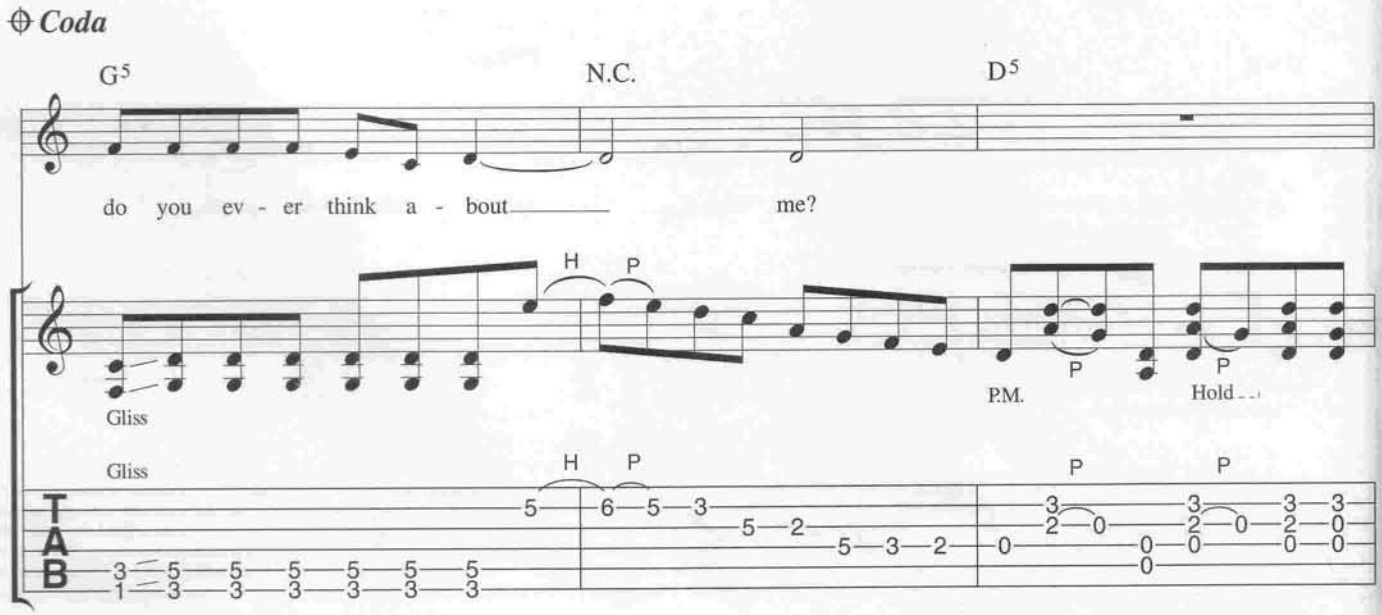

D5/C
D5/B
Bend
P
Bend
½
P
T
A
B

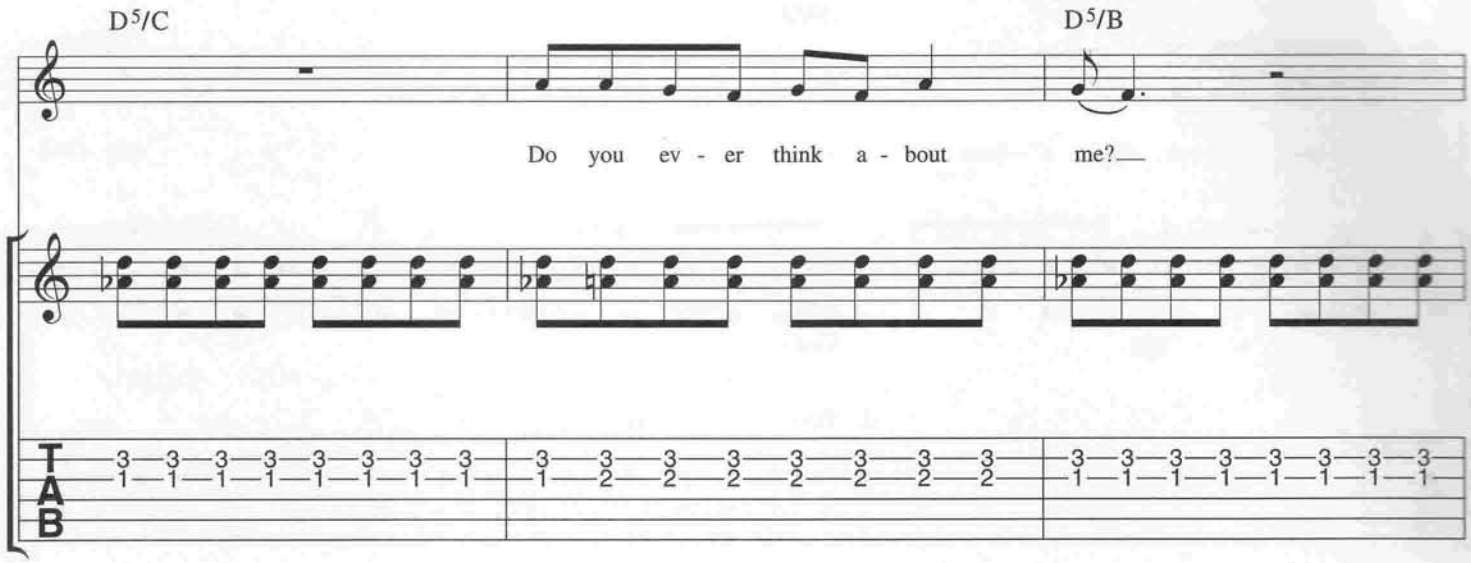

D5/G
F
D5
Bend
P.M.
cresc.
mf
f
½
T
A
B
*bass line cue

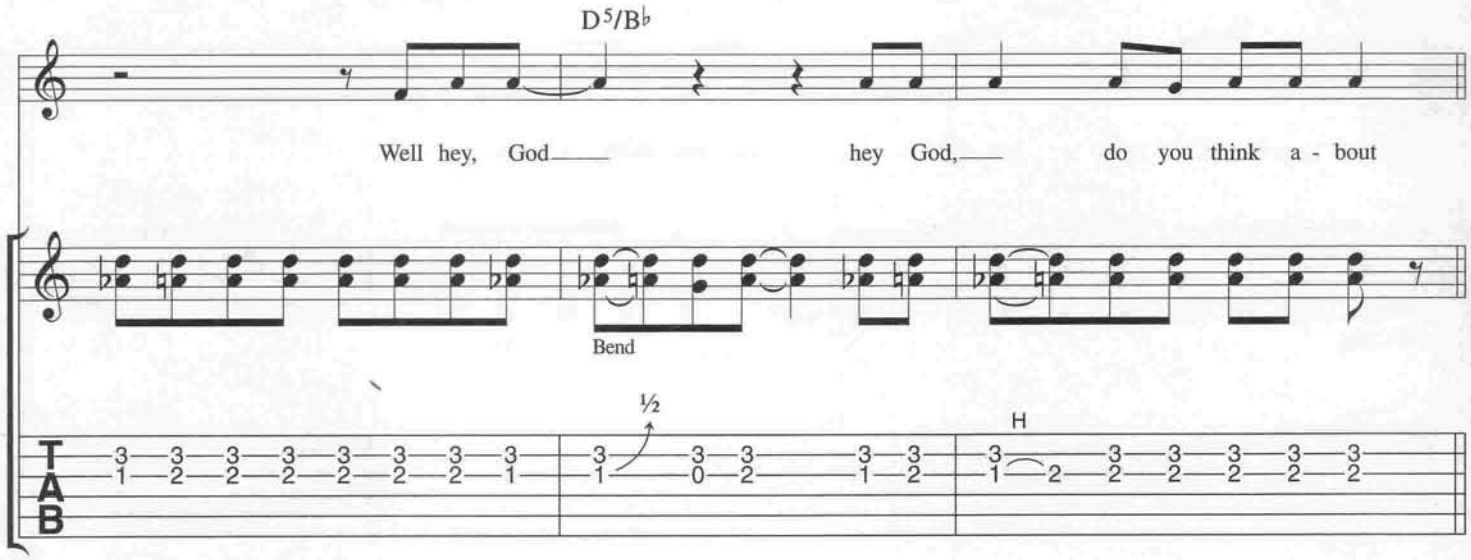

D5/C
I'd
w/slide
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
H
H
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
D5
get down on my knees, I'm going to try this thing your way, I've seen a
P.M.
(cancel overdrive)
mf
*bass line cue
D5/B
D5/B♭
dy - ing man too proud to beg, spit on his own grave; was
Let ring… (+ chorus effect)
bass line continues sim…
*Dan Electro coral sitar

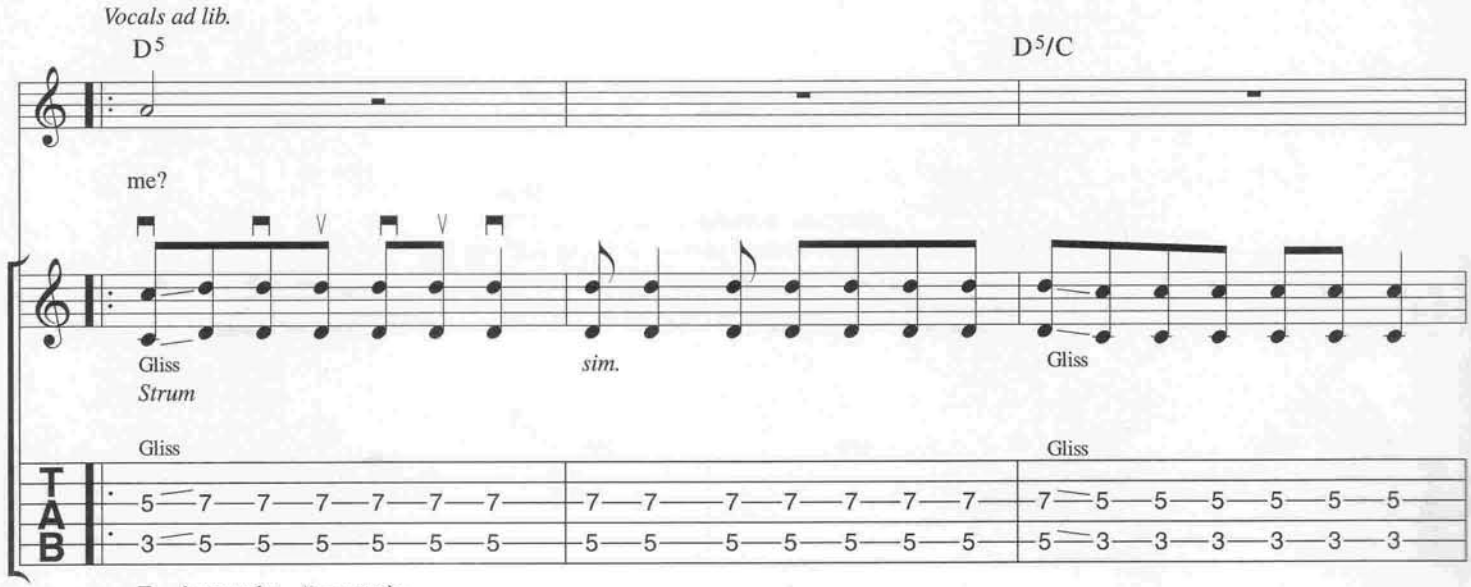

D5
D5/C
he too gone to save? Or did you ev - en know his name? Are
T
A
B

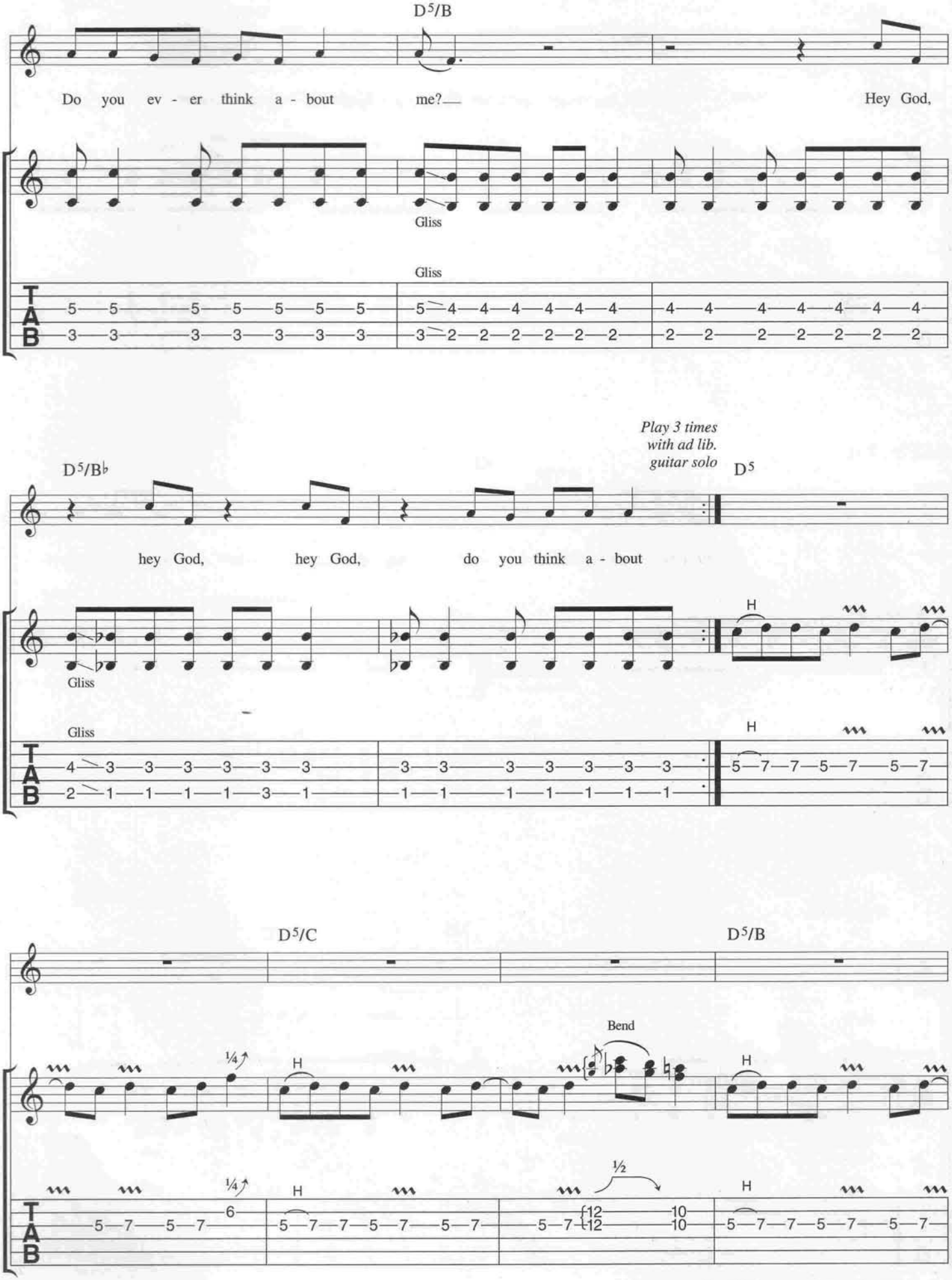

D5/B
B♭
D.%. al Coda
you the one to blame? I got some - thing to say. Hey
ff (+ overdrive)
T
A
B

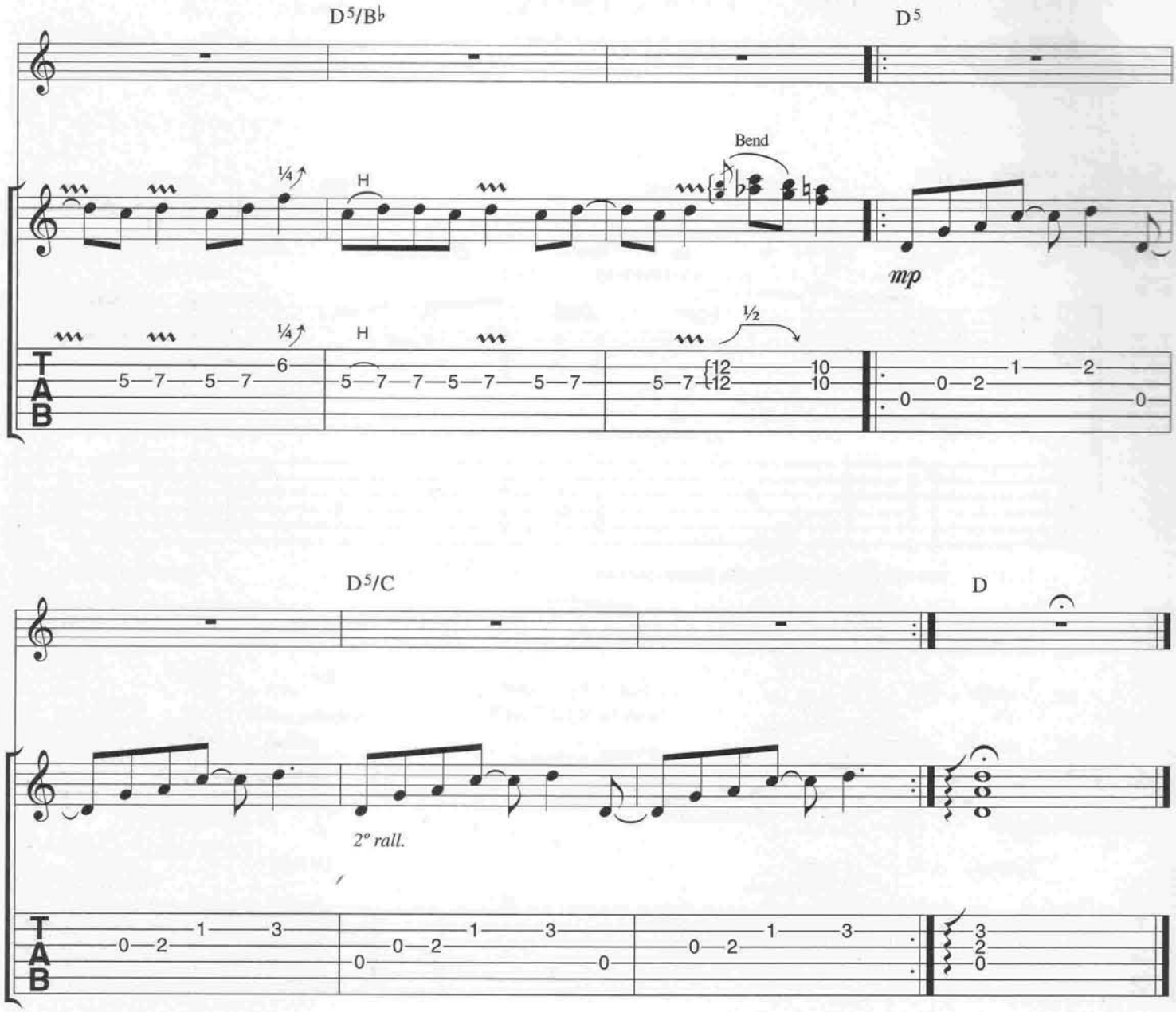

Coda
G5
N.C.
D5
do you ev - er think a - bout me?
H
P
Gliss
P.M.
Hold
T
A
B


D5/C
D5/B
Do you ev - er think a - bout me?
T
A
B


D5/B♭
Well hey, God hey God, do you think a - bout
Bend
½
H
T
A
B


Vocals ad lib.
D5
D5/C
me?
Gliss
Strum
sim.
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
T
A
B
= downstroke
= upstroke


D5/B
Do you ev - er think a - bout me?
Hey God,
Gliss
Gliss
D5/B♭
Play 3 times with ad lib. guitar solo
D5
hey God, hey God, do you think a - bout
Gliss
Gliss
H
H
D5/C
D5/B
Bend
¼
H
½
H
H



Verse 2:
Born into the ghetto in nineteen ninety-one
Just a happy child playing beneath the summer sun
A vacant lot's his playground, by twelve he's got a gun
The odds are bet against him, junior don't make twenty-one.

Something For The Pain

Words & Music by Jon Bon Jovi, Richie Sambora & Desmond Child

♩=100

(E5)

+ Vib.

Bend

3

*Bend

mf Let ring…

+ Vib.

½

½

This is an arrangement of the Dan Electro coral sitar

*Bend is flat

E5

Asus4

+ Rhythm section

Bend

+ Vib.

Let ring…

½ + Vib.

Let ring…

½ + Vib.

Esus4/B

E

Asus4

Esus4/B

E

3

*Bend

Bend

+ Vib.

Let ring…

½

½ + Vib.

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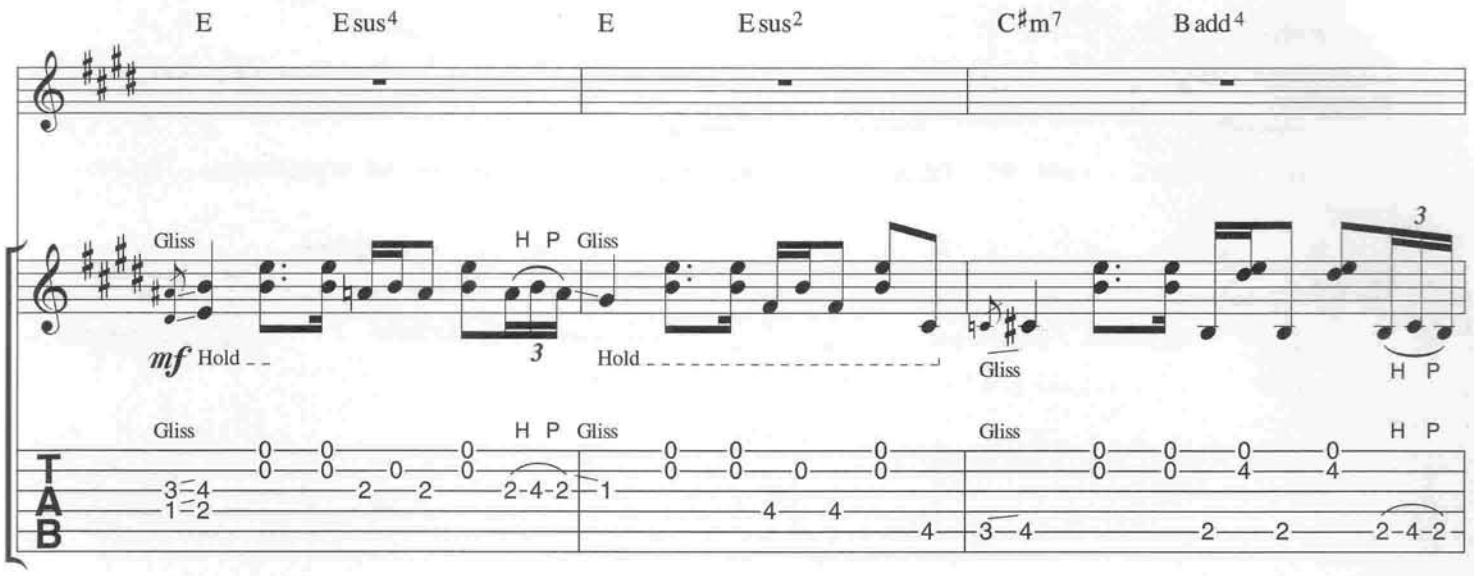
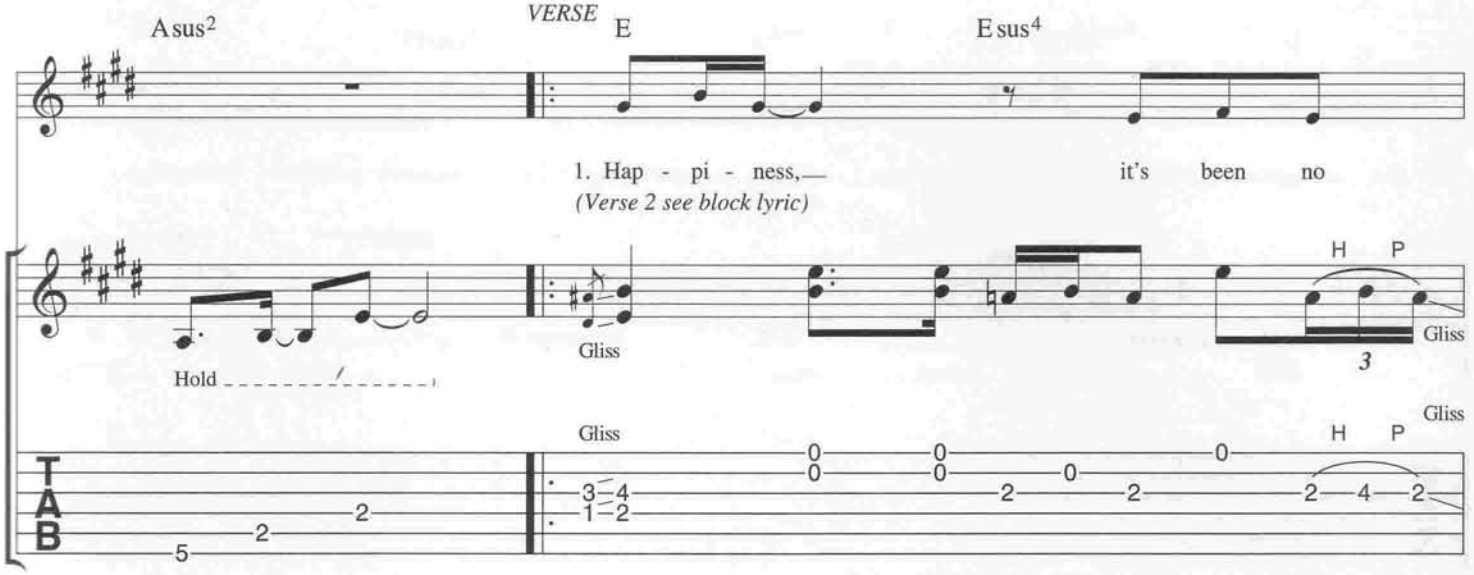
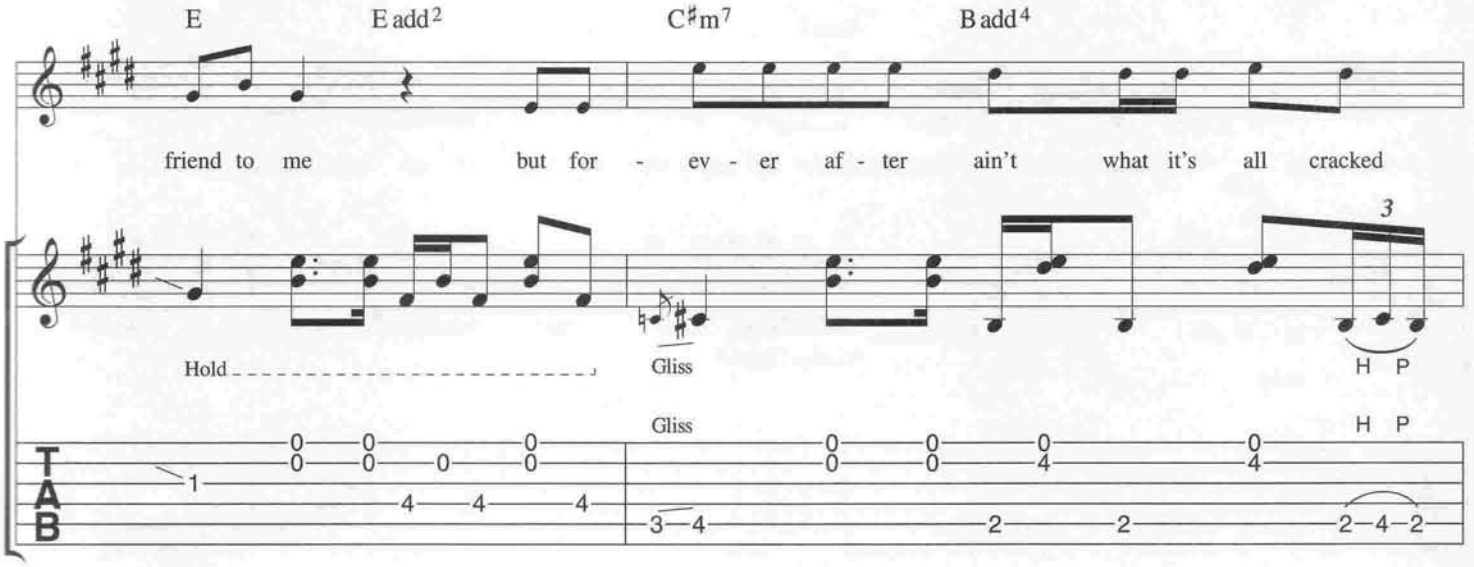
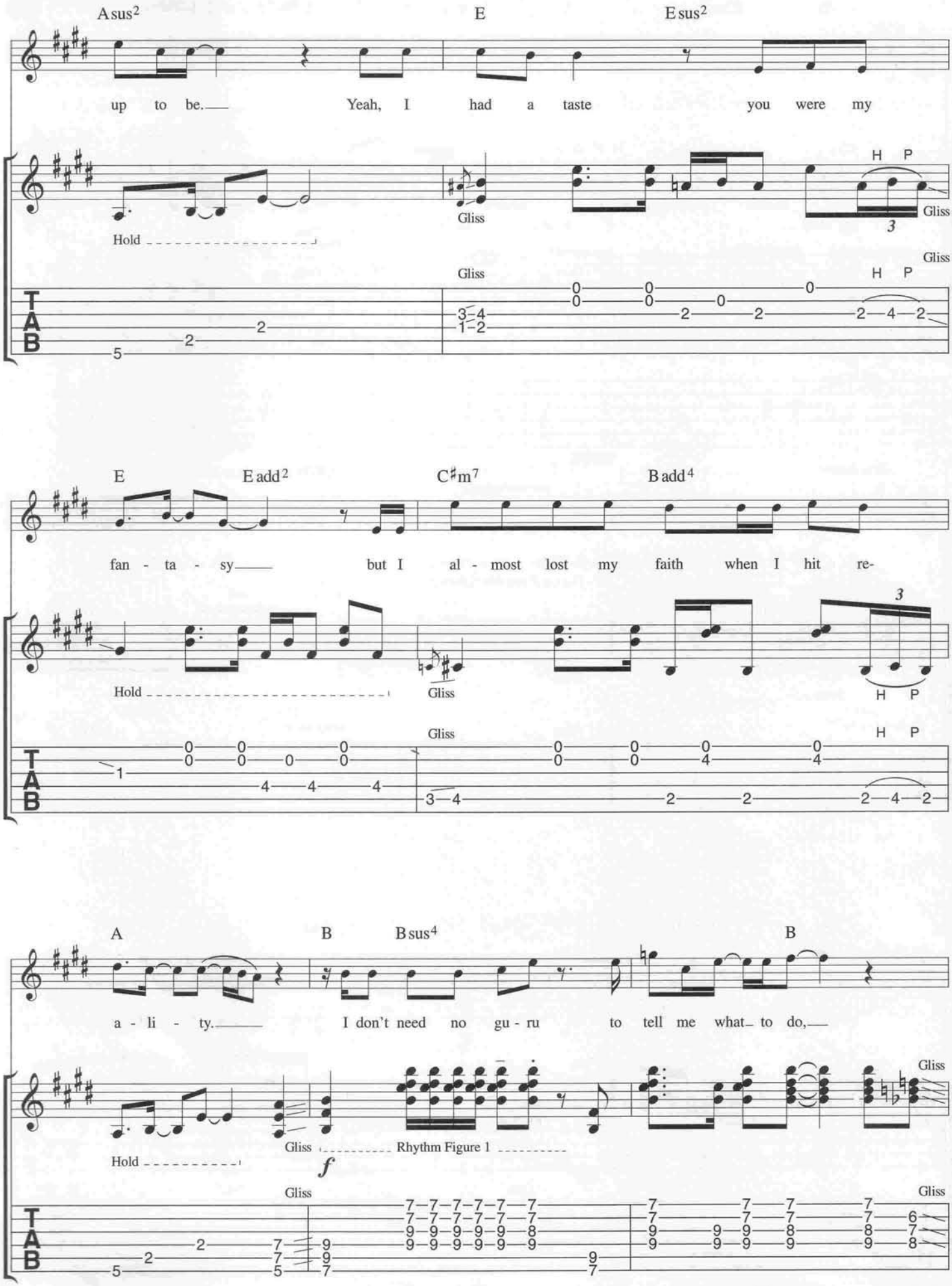
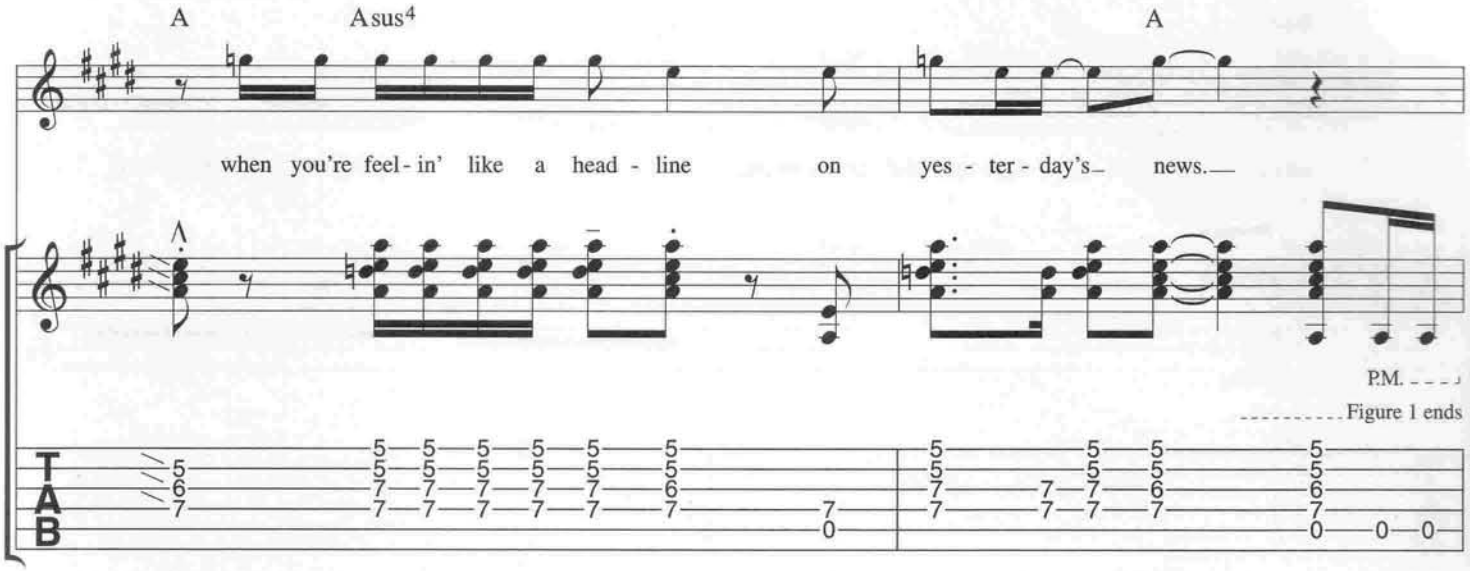
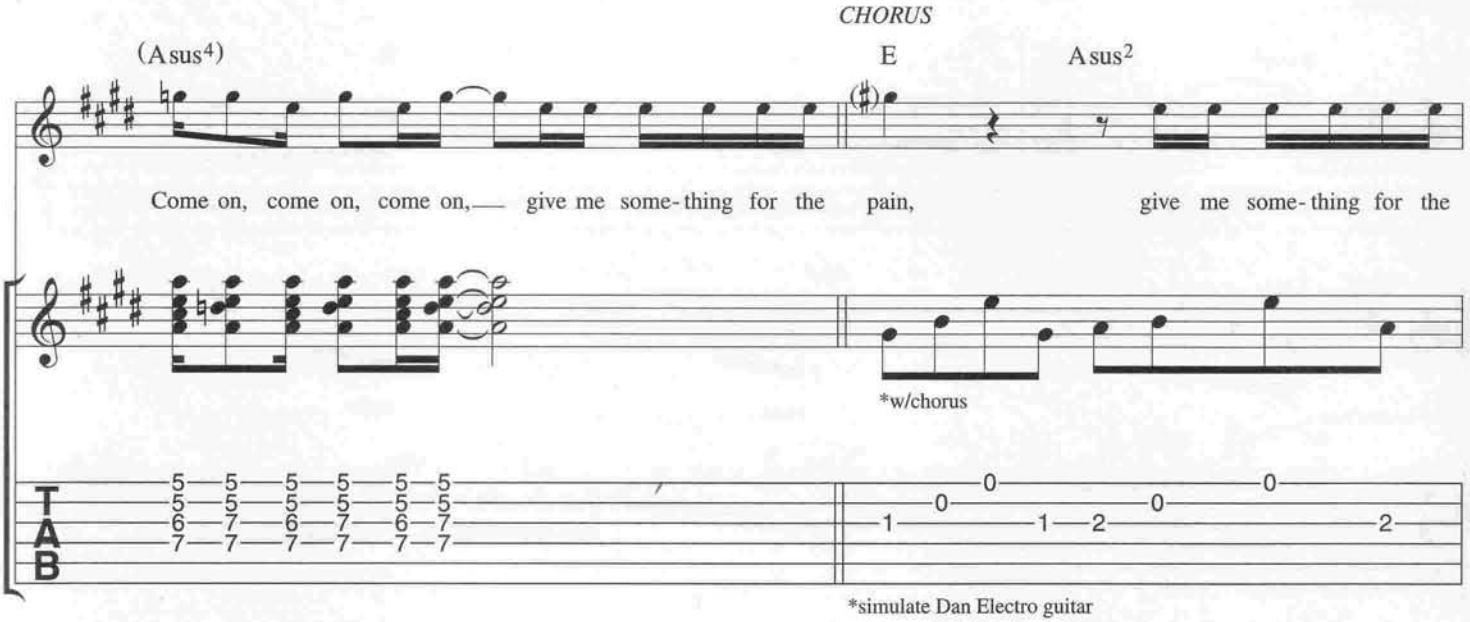

E
E sus4
E
E sus2
C♯m7
B add4
Gliss
H P
Gliss
mf Hold
3
Hold
Gliss
3
H P
Gliss
H P
Gliss
Gliss
H P
TAB

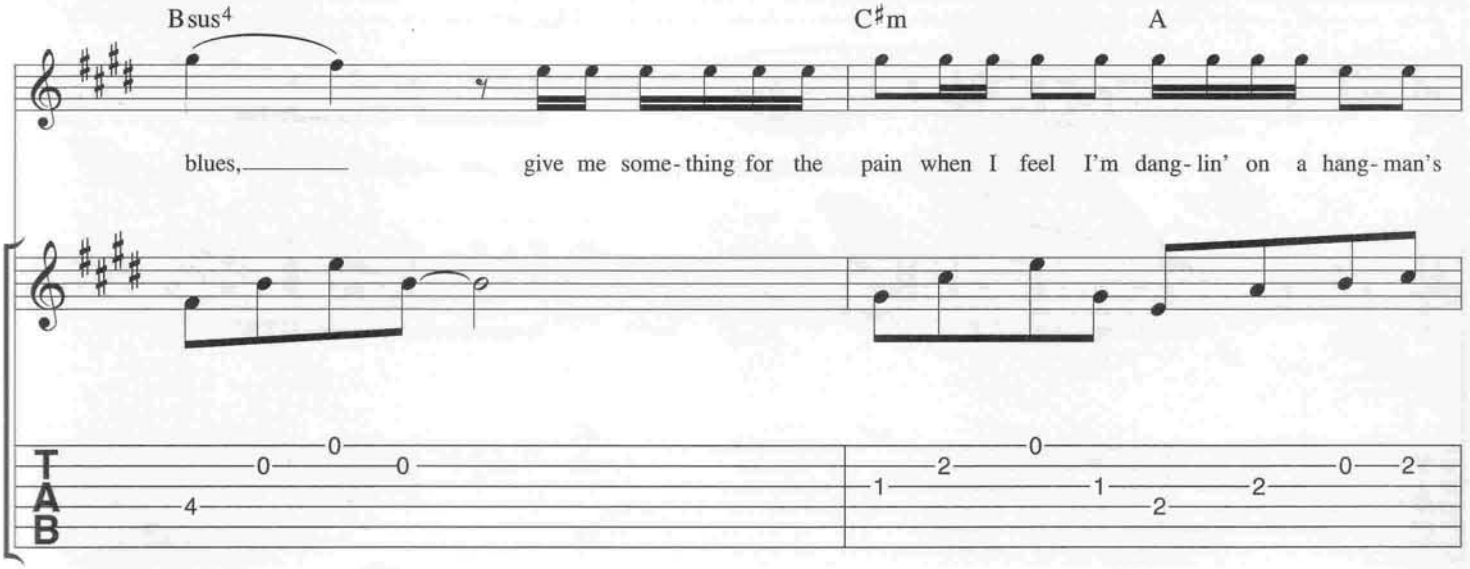

A sus2
VERSE
E
E sus4
1. Hap - pi - ness,
it's been no
(Verse 2 see block lyric)
Hold
Gliss
H P
Gliss
3
Gliss
Gliss
H P
Gliss
TAB

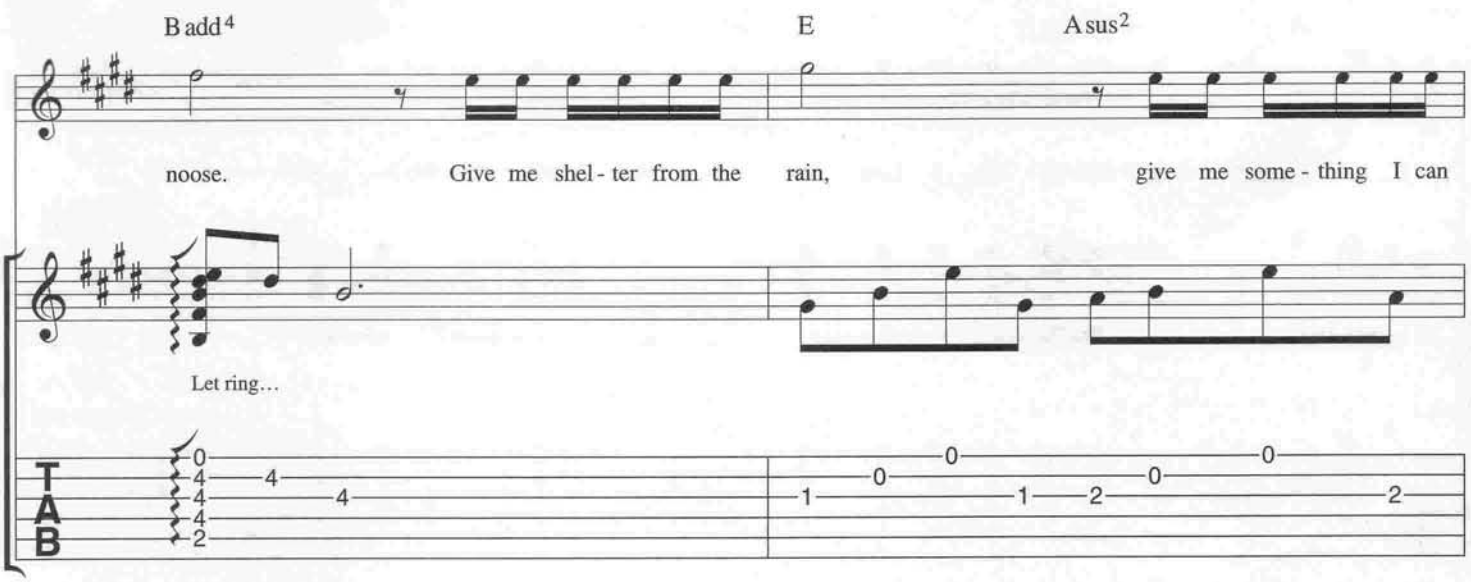

E
E add2
C♯m7
B add4
friend to me
but for - ev - er af - ter
ain't what it's all cracked
3
Hold
Gliss
H P
Gliss
H P
TAB

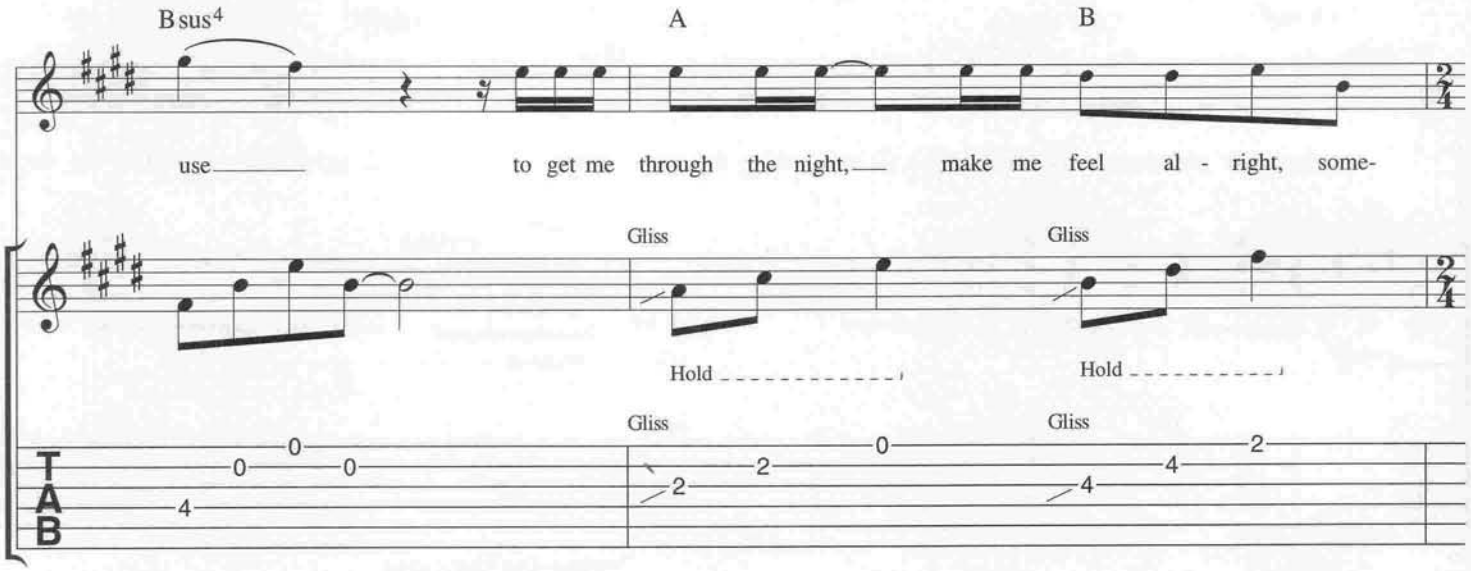

A sus2
E
E sus2
up to be. Yeah, I had a taste you were my
Hold
Gliss
H P
Gliss
E
E add2
C♯m7
B add4
fan - ta - sy but I al - most lost my faith when I hit re-
Hold
Gliss
H P
A
B
B sus4
B
a - li - ty. I don't need no gu - ru to tell me what to do,
Hold
Gliss
Rhythm Figure 1
f
Gliss

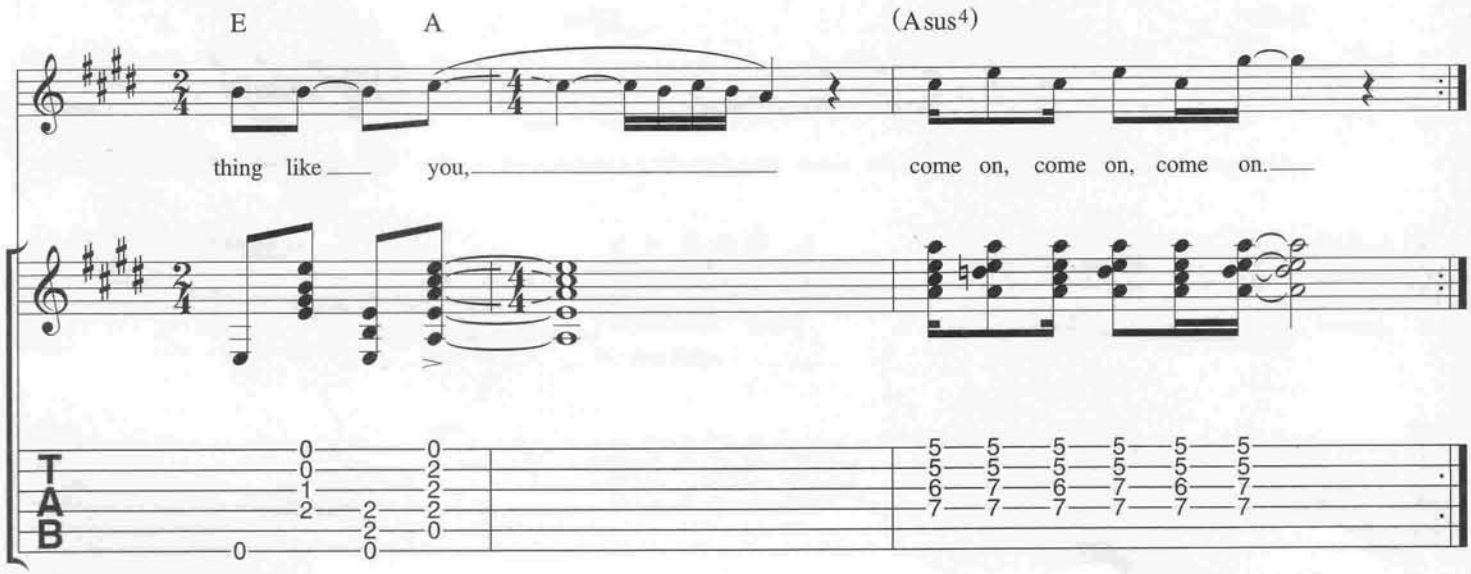

A
Asus4
A
when you're feel-in' like a head-line on yes-ter-day's news.
P.M.
Figure 1 ends

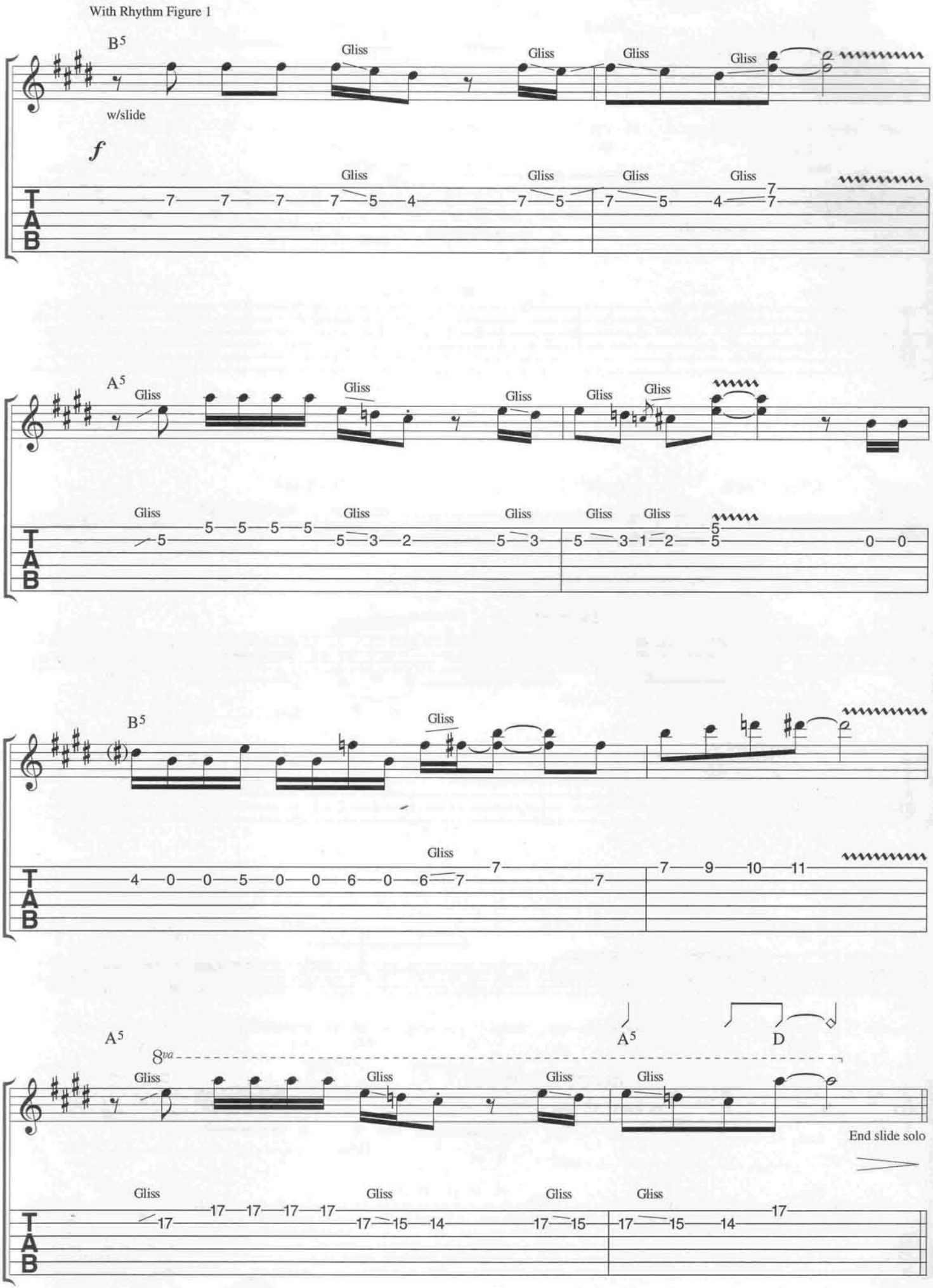

CHORUS
(Asus4)
E
Asus2
Come on, come on, come on, give me some-thing for the pain, give me some-thing for the
*w/chorus
*simulate Dan Electro guitar

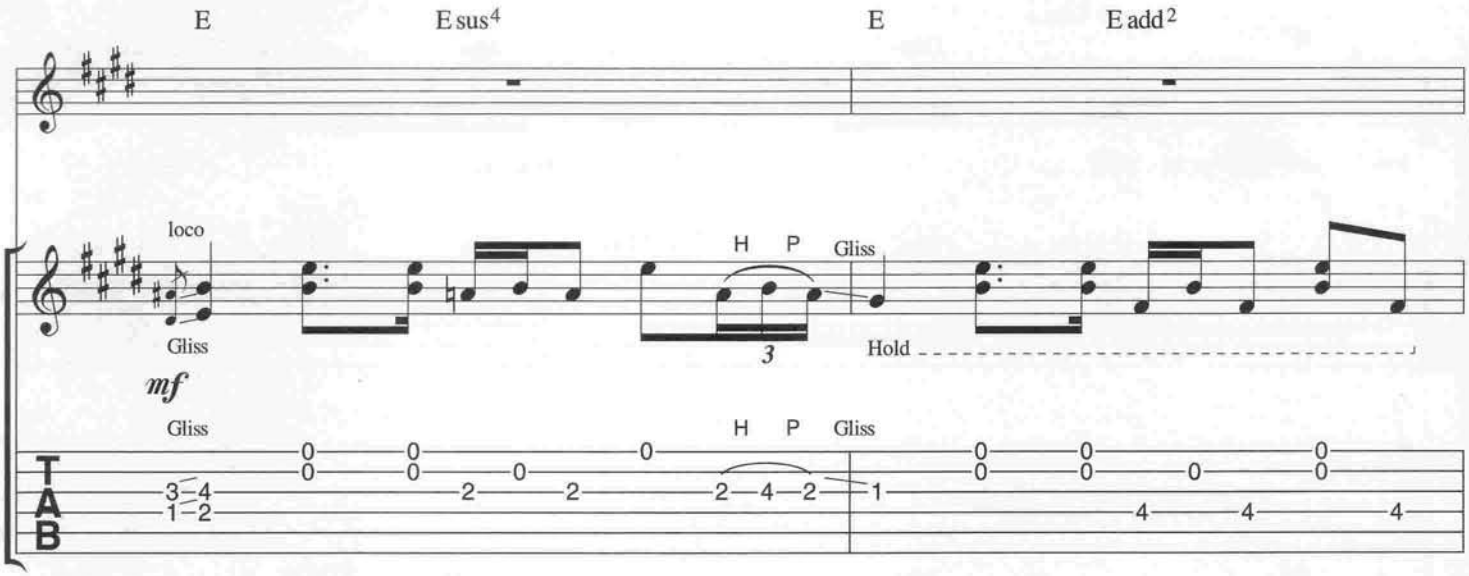

Bsus4
C♯m
A
blues, give me some-thing for the pain when I feel I'm dang-lin' on a hang-man's

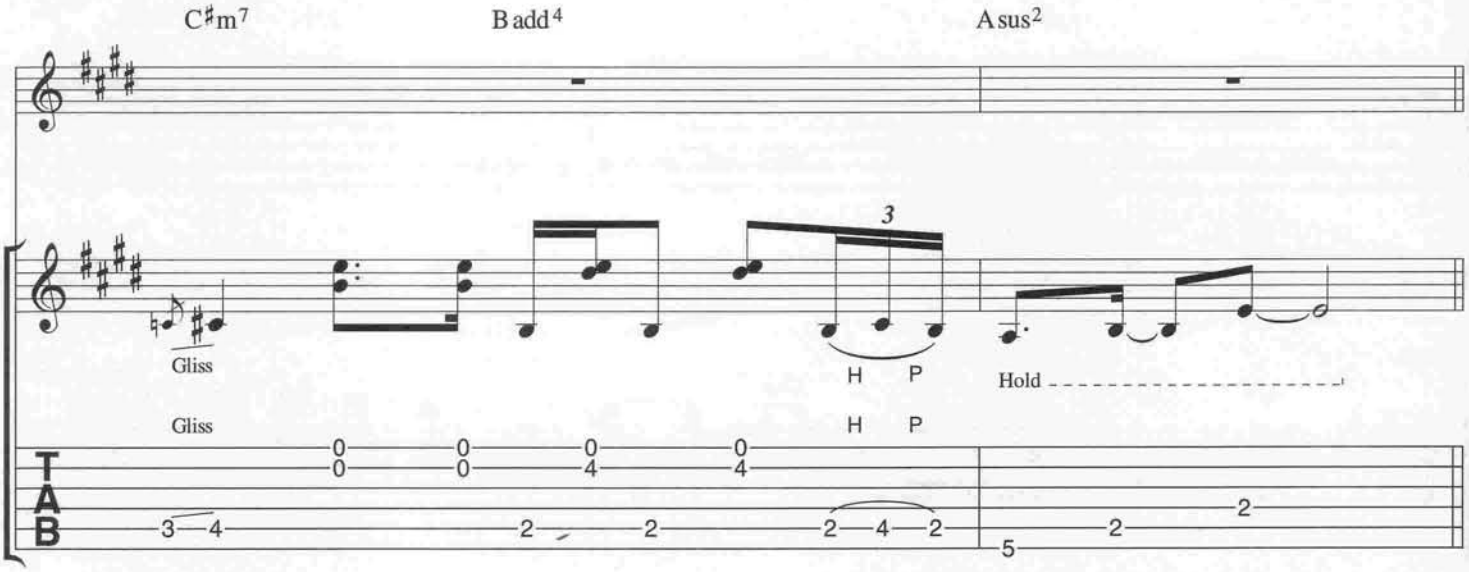

B add4
E
A sus2
noose.
Give me shel - ter from the rain,
give me some - thing I can
Let ring...
TAB

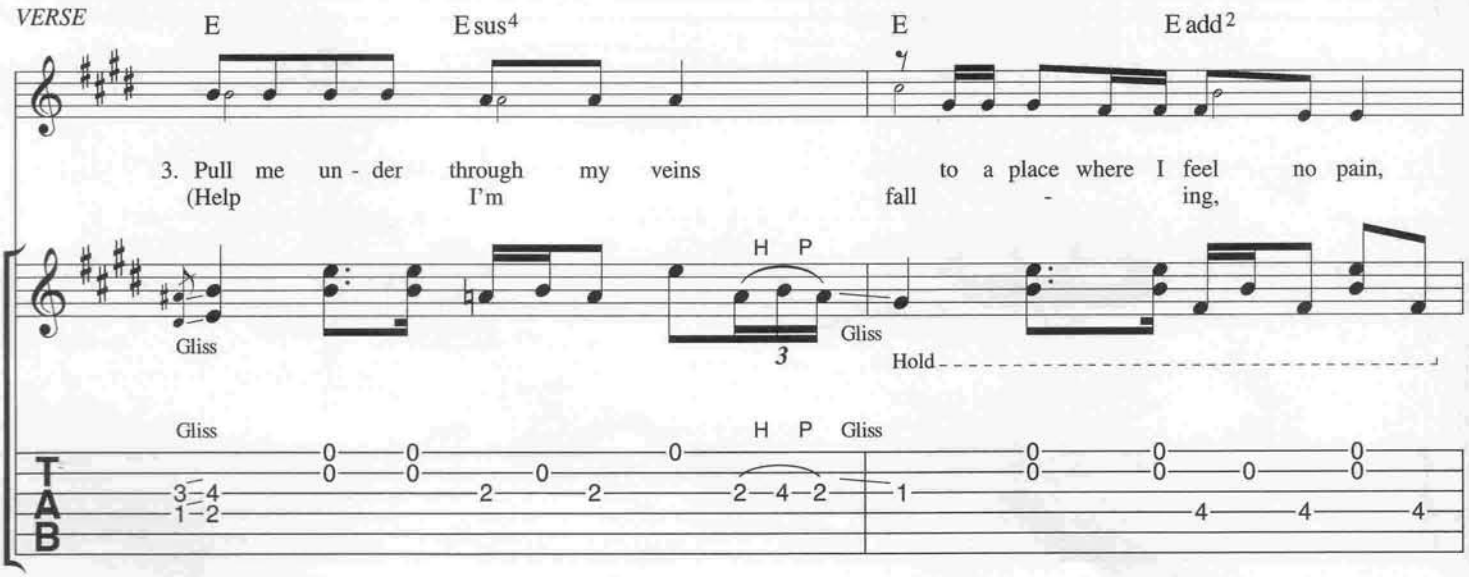

B sus4
A
B
use
to get me through the night,
make me feel al - right, some-
Gliss
Hold
Gliss
Hold
Gliss
Gliss
TAB

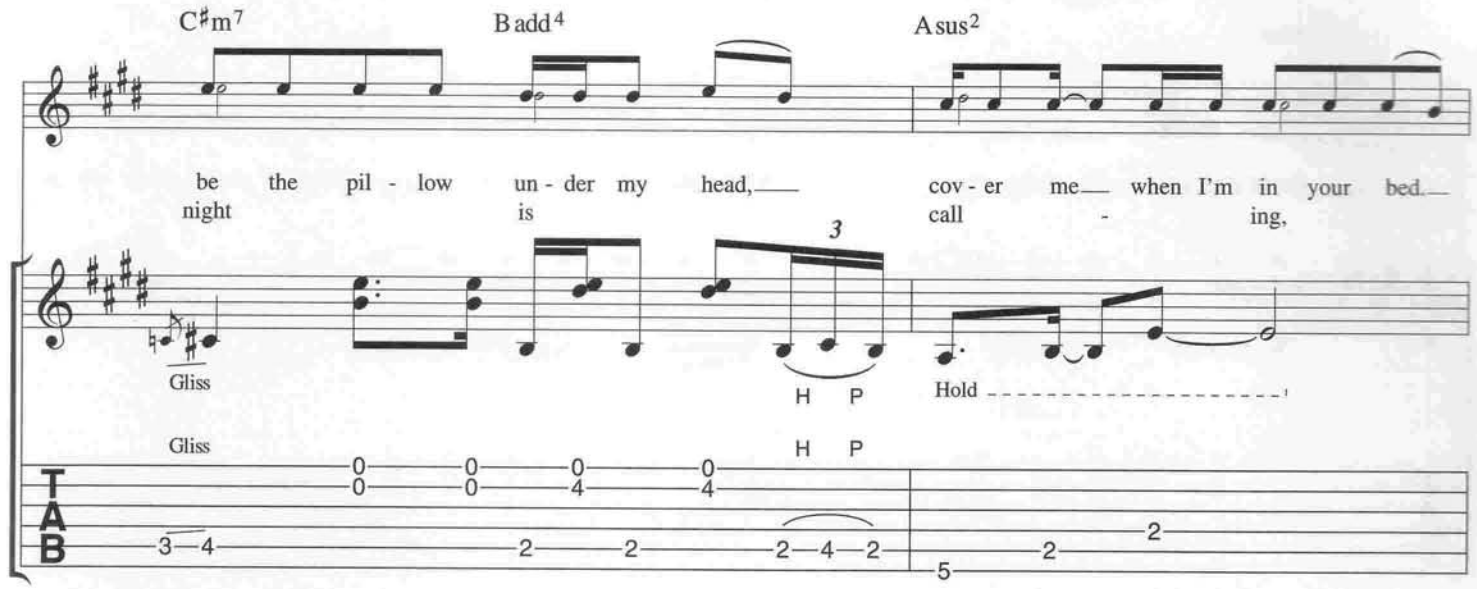

E
A
(A sus4)
thing like
you,
come on, come on, come on.
TAB

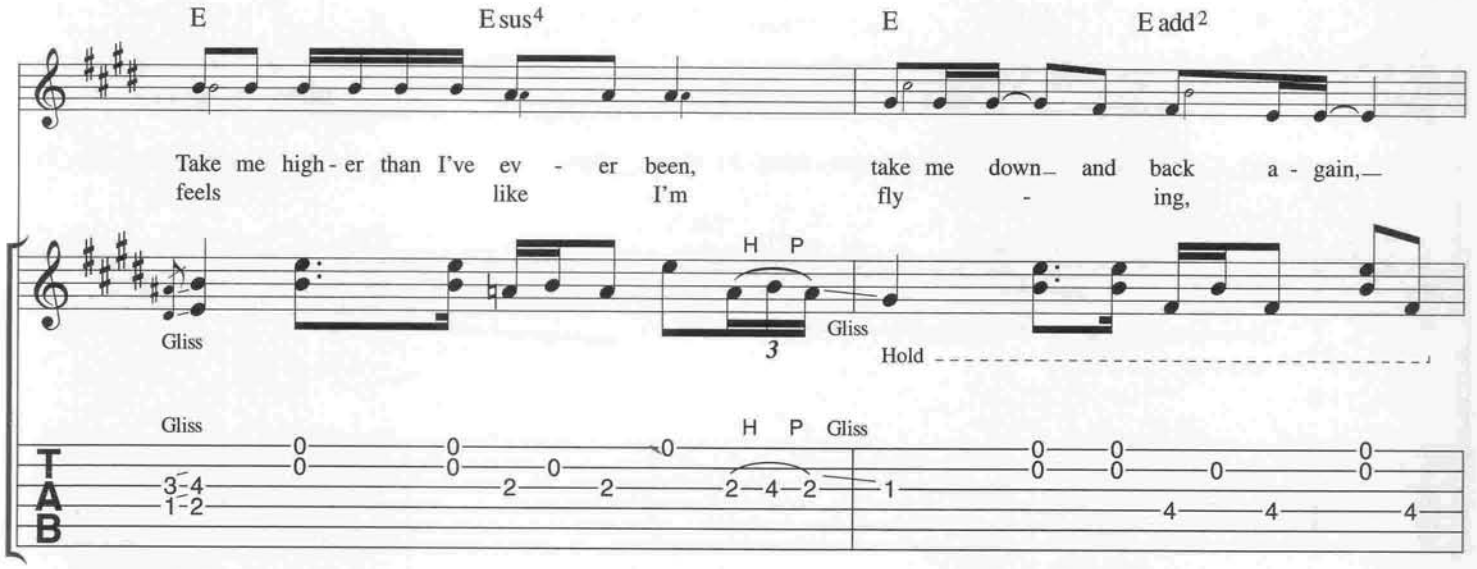

Solo
With Rhythm Figure 1
B5
Gliss
w/slide
f
A5
B5
A5
8va
A5
D
End slide solo
T
A
B

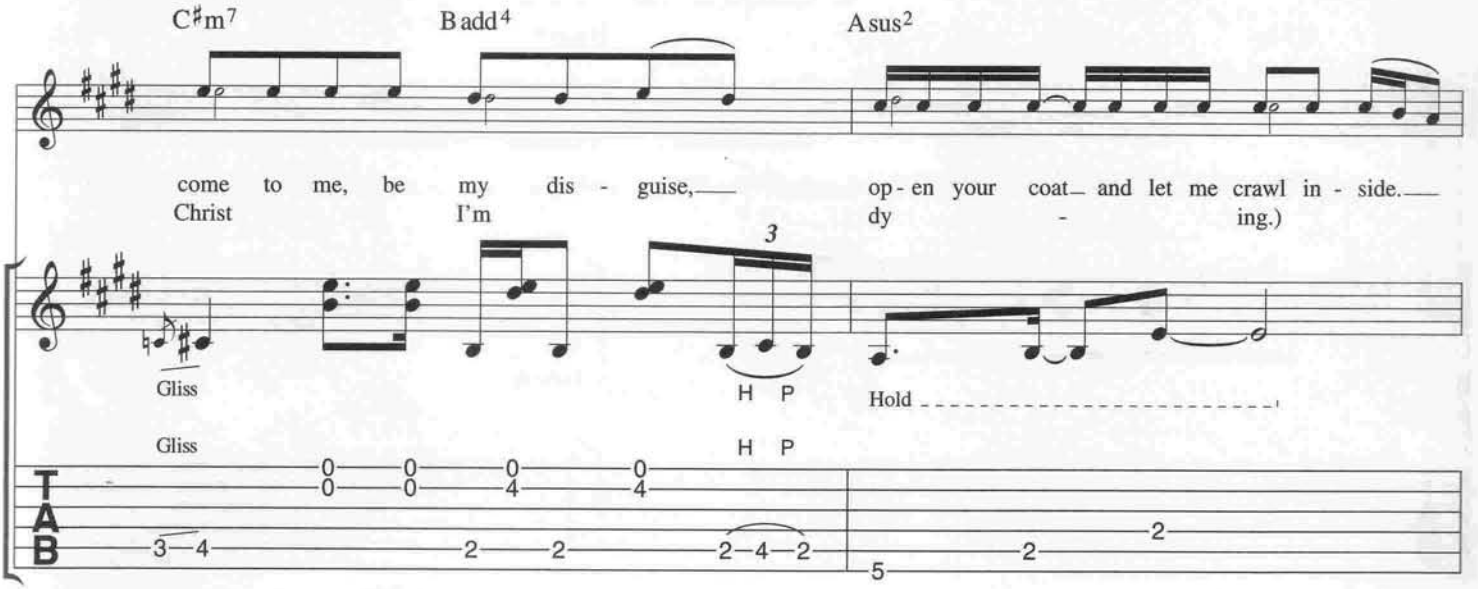

E
E sus4
E
E add2
loco
Gliss
mf
H P
Gliss
3
Hold
Gliss
H P
Gliss
TAB

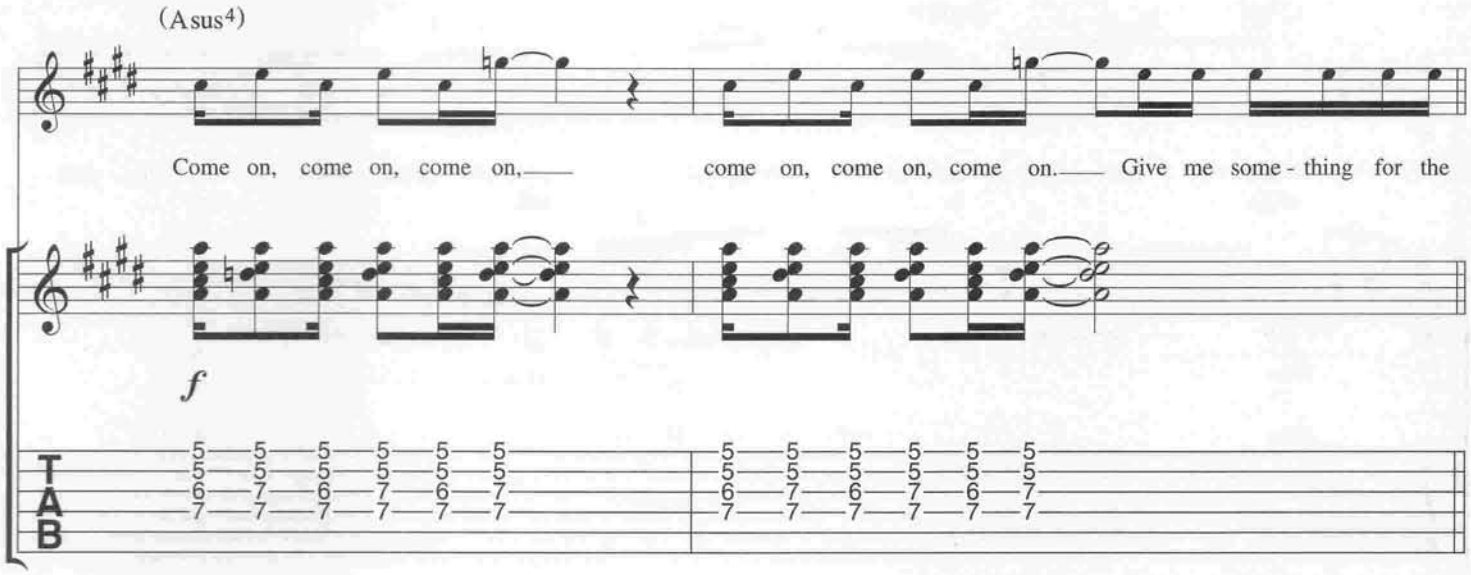

C♯m7
B add4
A sus2
Gliss
3
H P
Hold
Gliss
H P
TAB

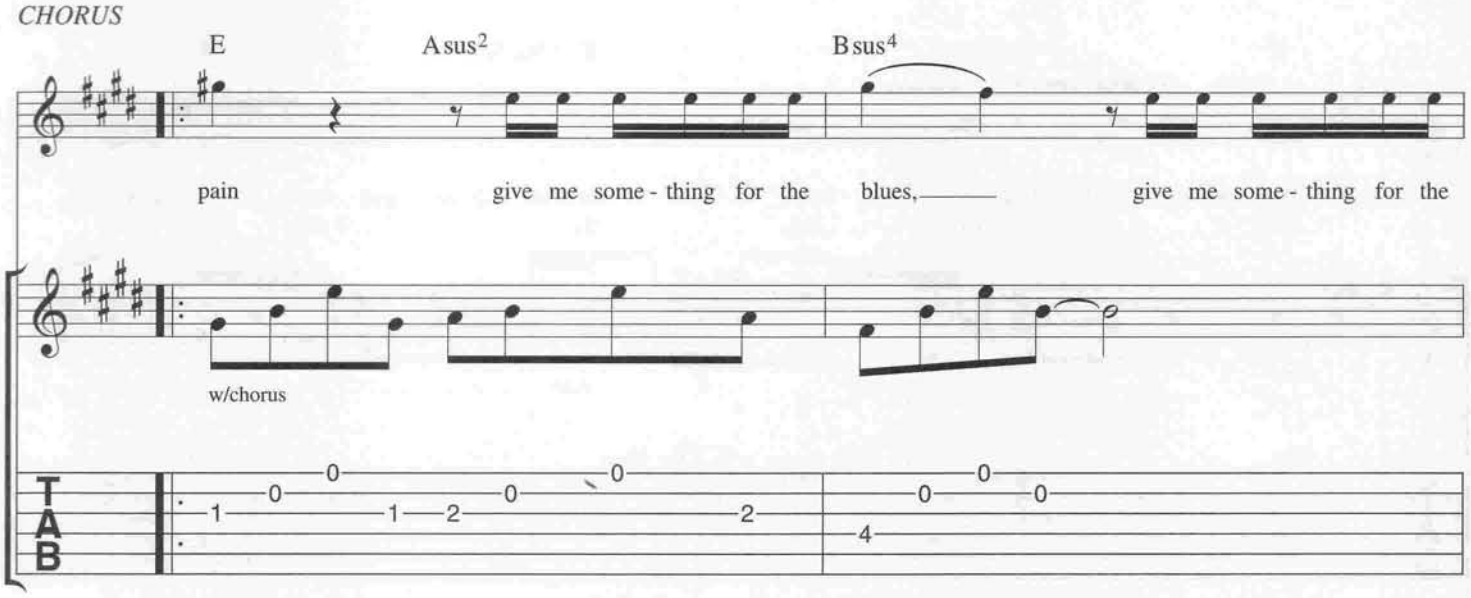

VERSE
E
E sus4
E
E add2
3. Pull me un - der through my veins to a place where I feel no pain,
(Help I'm fall - ing,
Gliss
H P
3
Gliss
Hold
Gliss
H P
Gliss
TAB

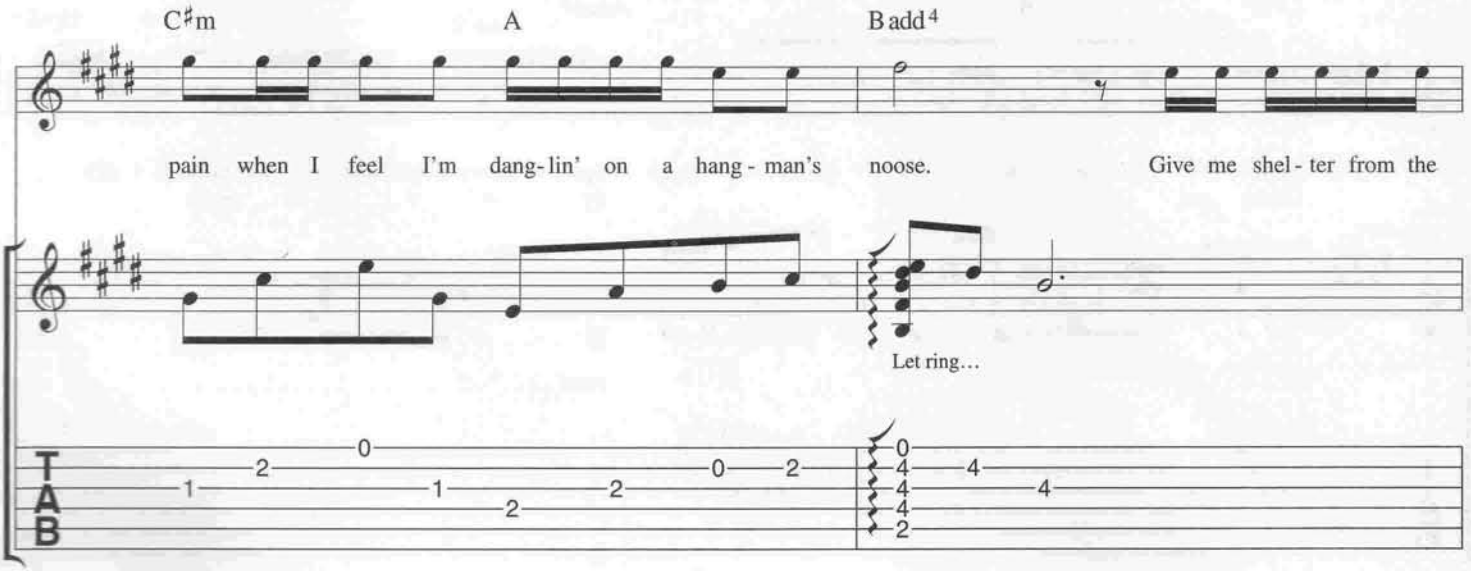

C♯m7
B add4
A sus2
be the pil - low un - der my head,
cov - er me when I'm in your bed.
night is call - ing,
Gliss
H P
Hold
TAB

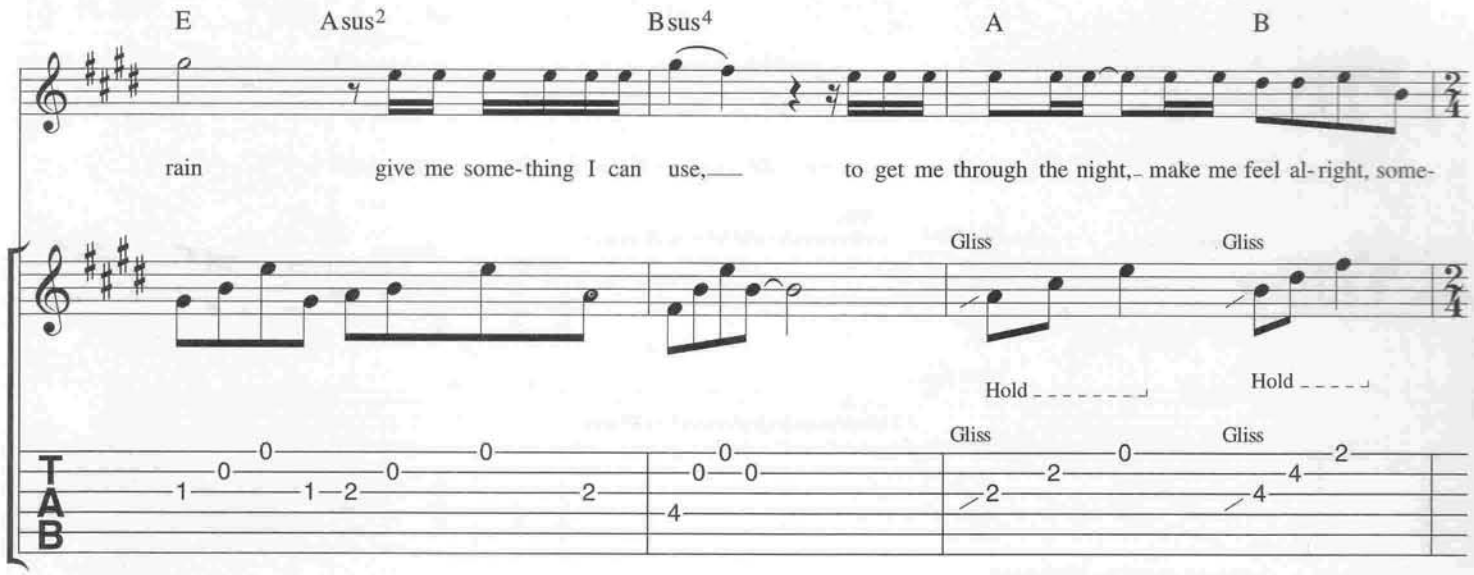

E
E sus4
E
E add2
Take me high - er than I've ev - er been,
take me down and back a - gain,
feels like I'm fly - ing,
Gliss
H P
Hold
TAB

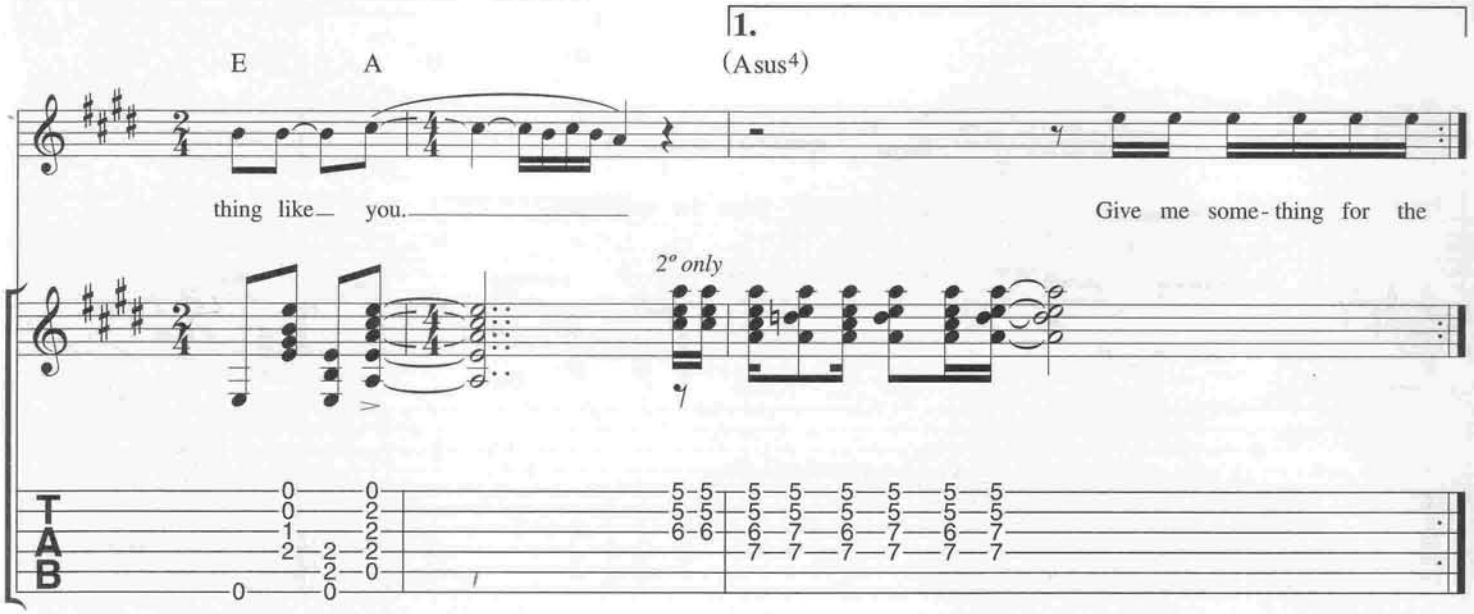

C♯m7
B add4
A sus2
come to me, be my dis - guise,
op - en your coat and let me crawl in - side.
Christ I'm dy - ing.)
Gliss
H P
Hold
TAB

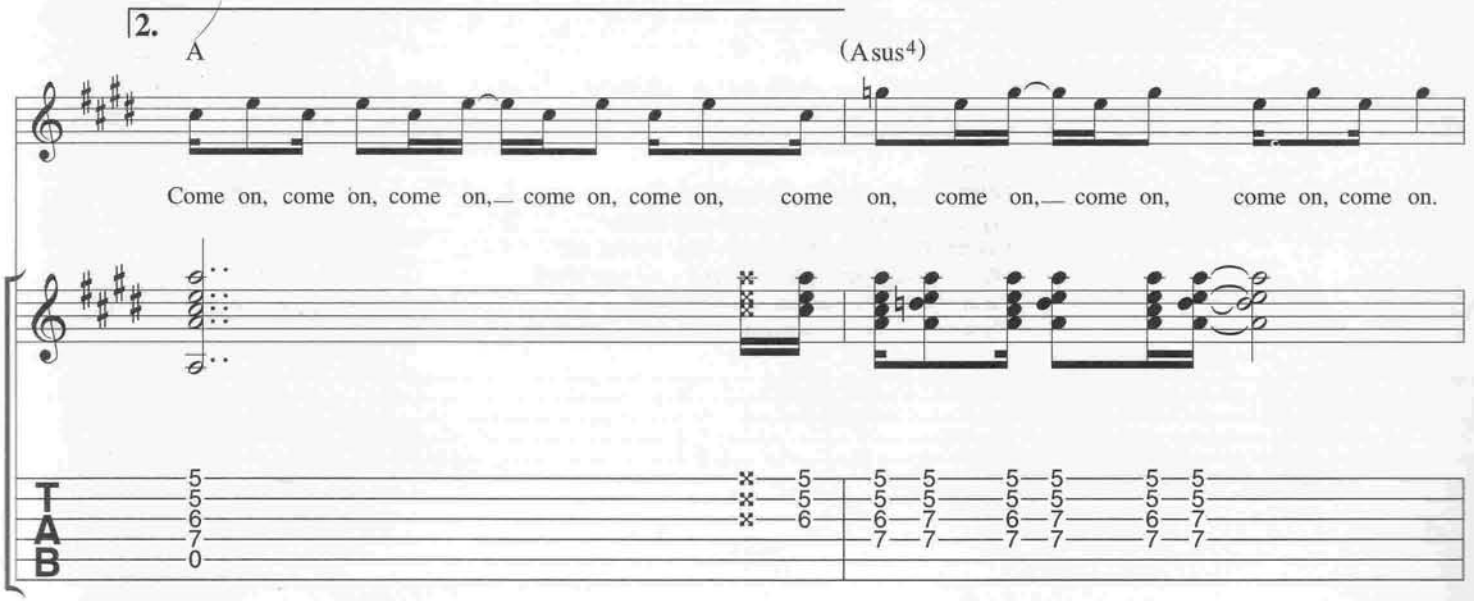

(Asus4)
Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on, come on. Give me some - thing for the
f
T
A
B

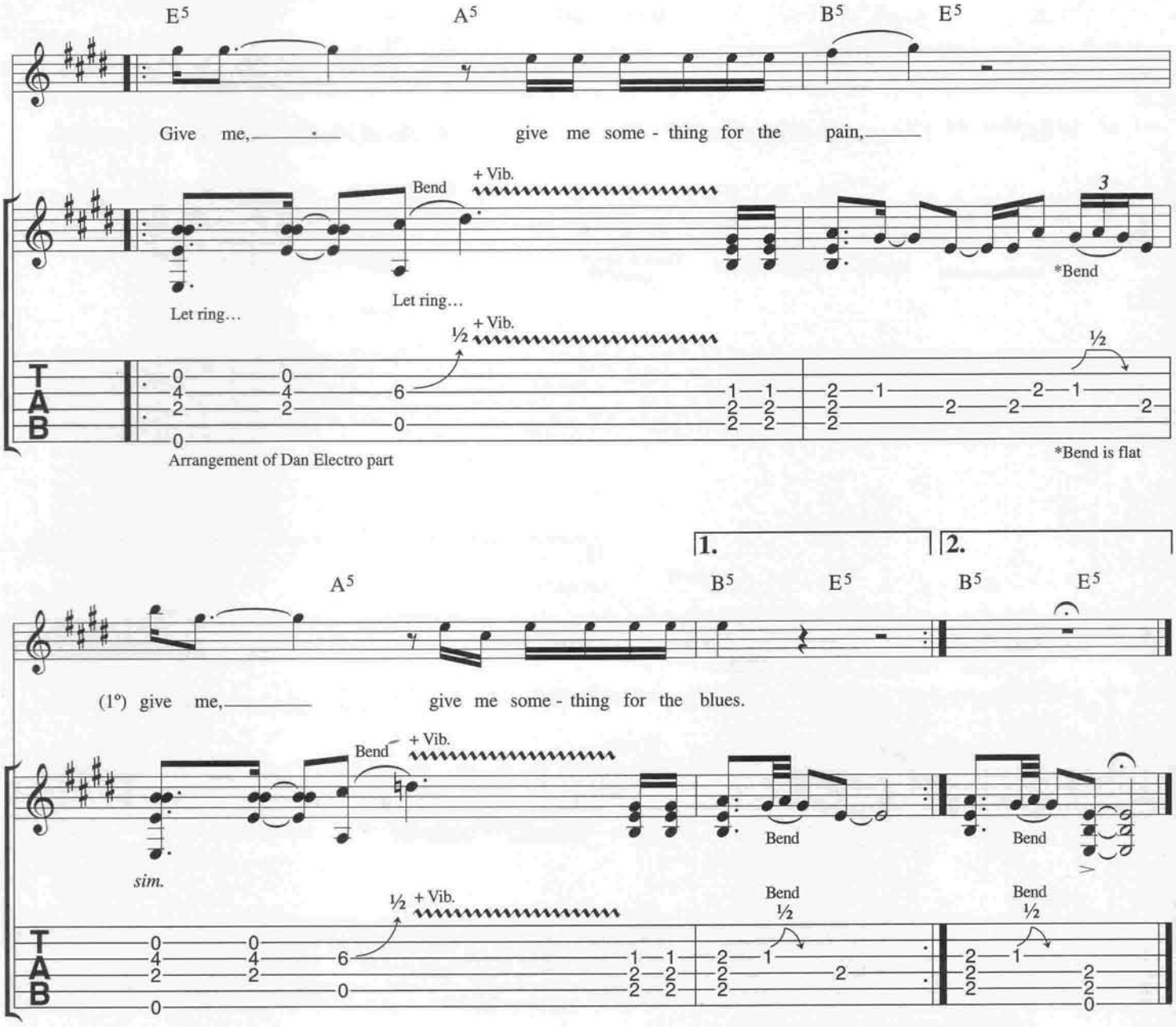

CHORUS
E
Asus2
Bsus4
pain give me some - thing for the blues, give me some - thing for the
w/chorus
T
A
B


C♯m
A
Badd4
pain when I feel I'm dang-lin' on a hang - man's noose. Give me shel - ter from the
Let ring...
T
A
B


E
Asus2
Bsus4
A
B
rain
give me some-thing I can use,
to get me through the night, make me feel al-right, some-
Gliss
Gliss
Hold
Hold
Gliss
Gliss
TAB


1.
E
A
(Asus4)
thing like you.
Give me some-thing for the
2° only
TAB


2.
A
(Asus4)
Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on, come on, come on, come on, come on, come on.
TAB



Verse 2:
Loneliness has found a home in me
My suitcase and guitar are my only family
I've tried to need someone like they needed me
Well, I opened up my heart but all I did was bleed
I don't need no lover just to get screwed
They don't make no bandage that's gonna cover my bruise.

This Ain't A Love Song

Words & Music by Jon Bon Jovi, Richie Sambora & Desmond Child

♩= 58

E B/D♯ Bm/D A

mp

Am E B

Gliss Gliss Gliss

Gliss Gliss Gliss

VERSE E B7/D♯ Bm7/D A

I should have seen it com- ing when the ro- ses died, should have seen the end of sum - mer in your eyes,

(Verse 2 see block lyric)

Tacet 1° (strings only and voice)

mp Rhythm Fig. 1

Hold

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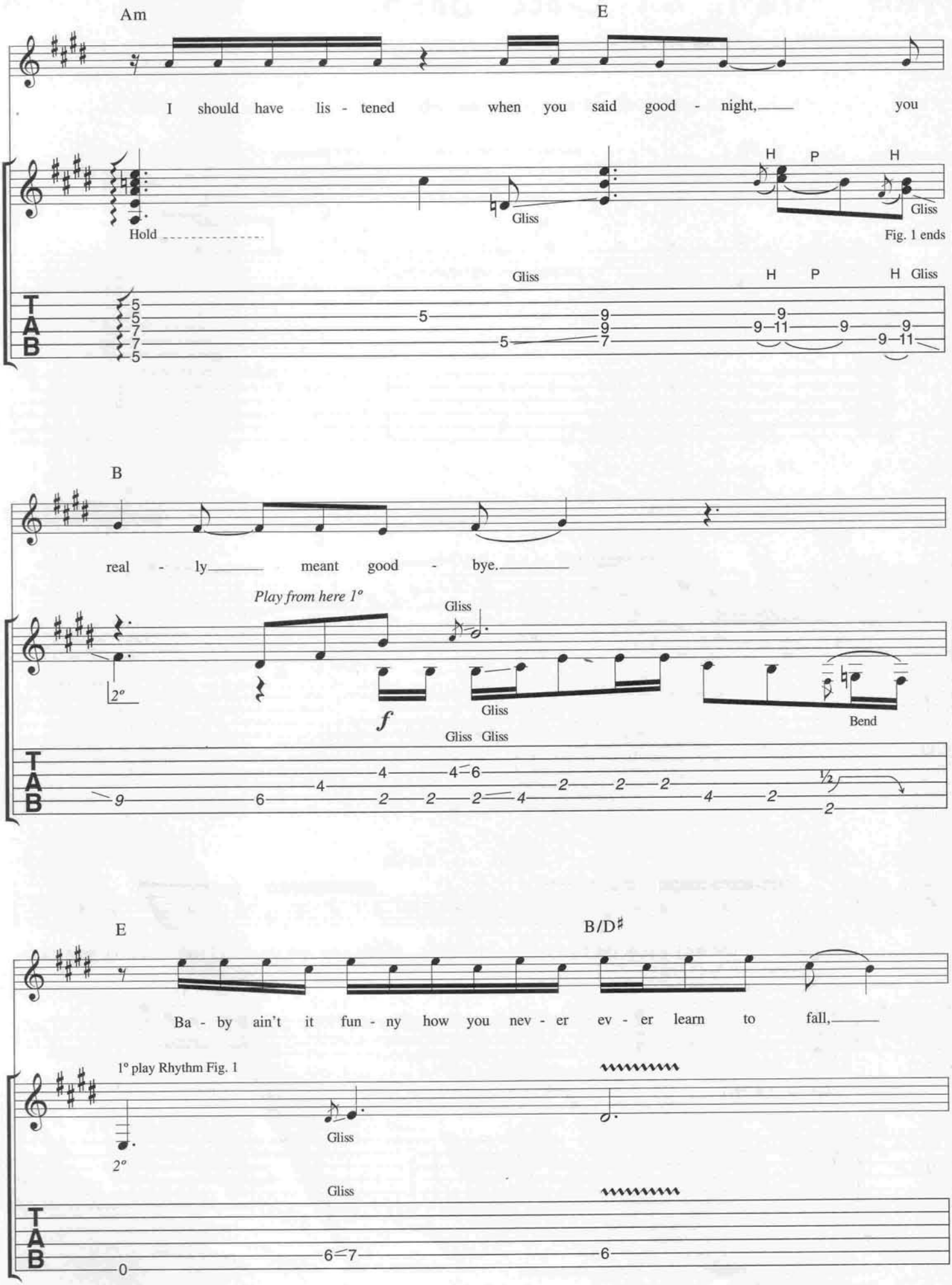
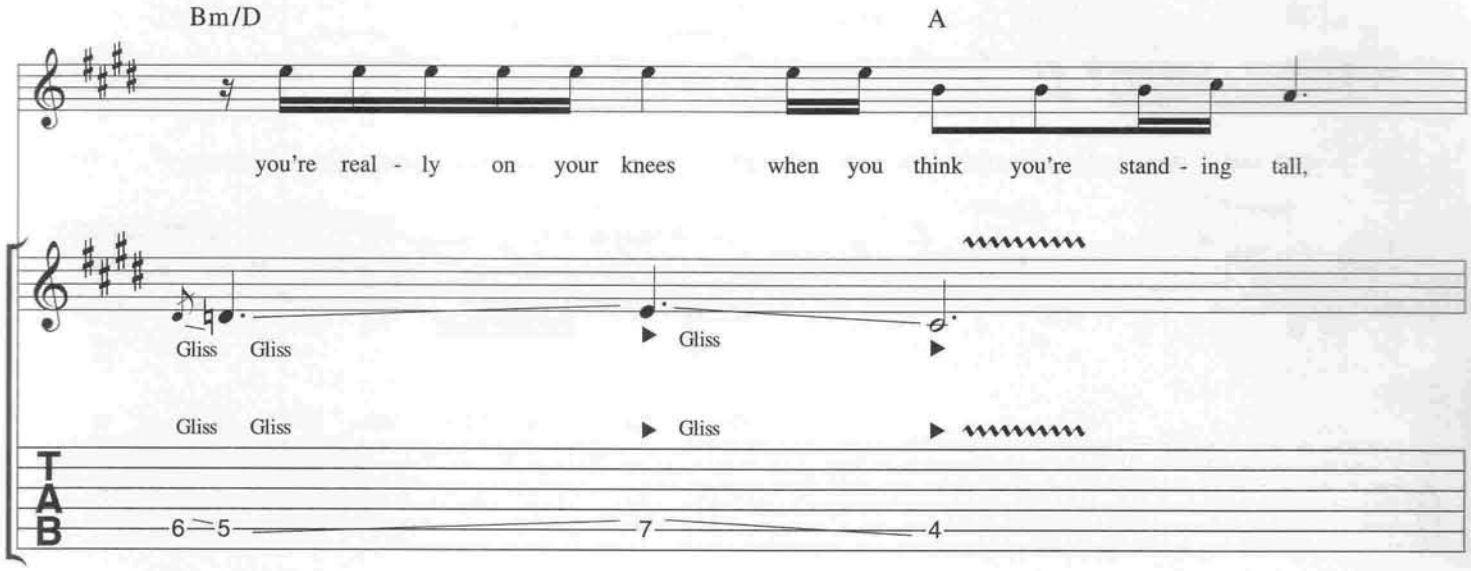
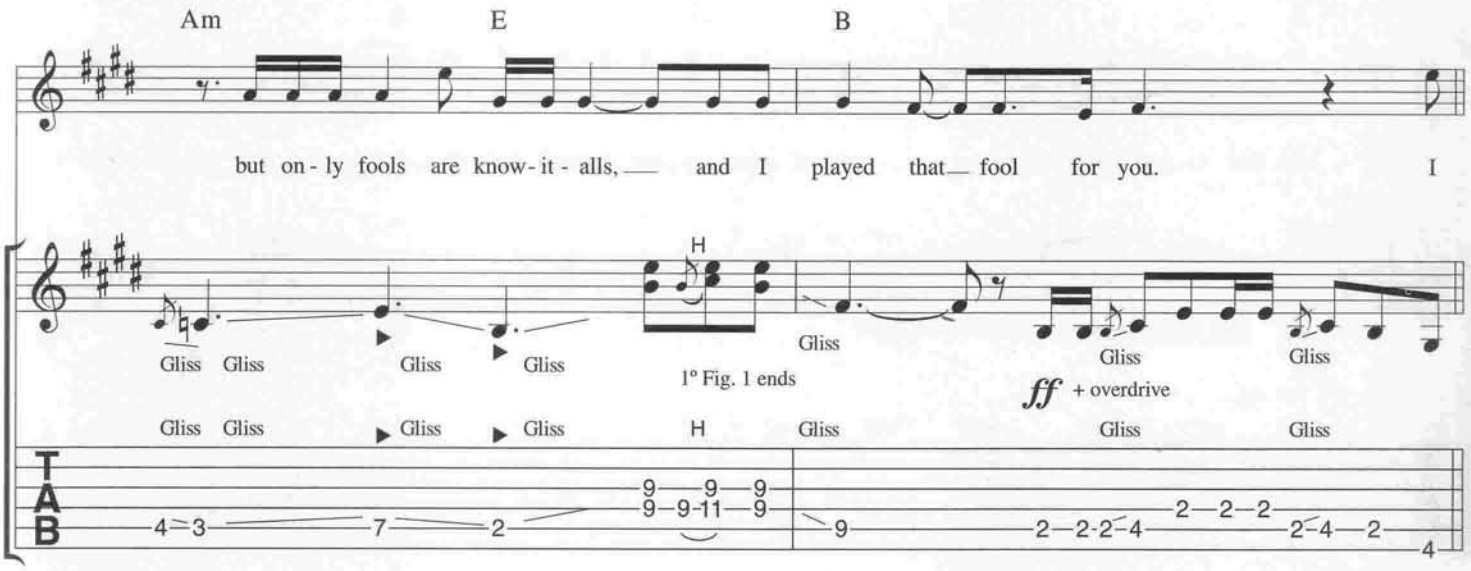
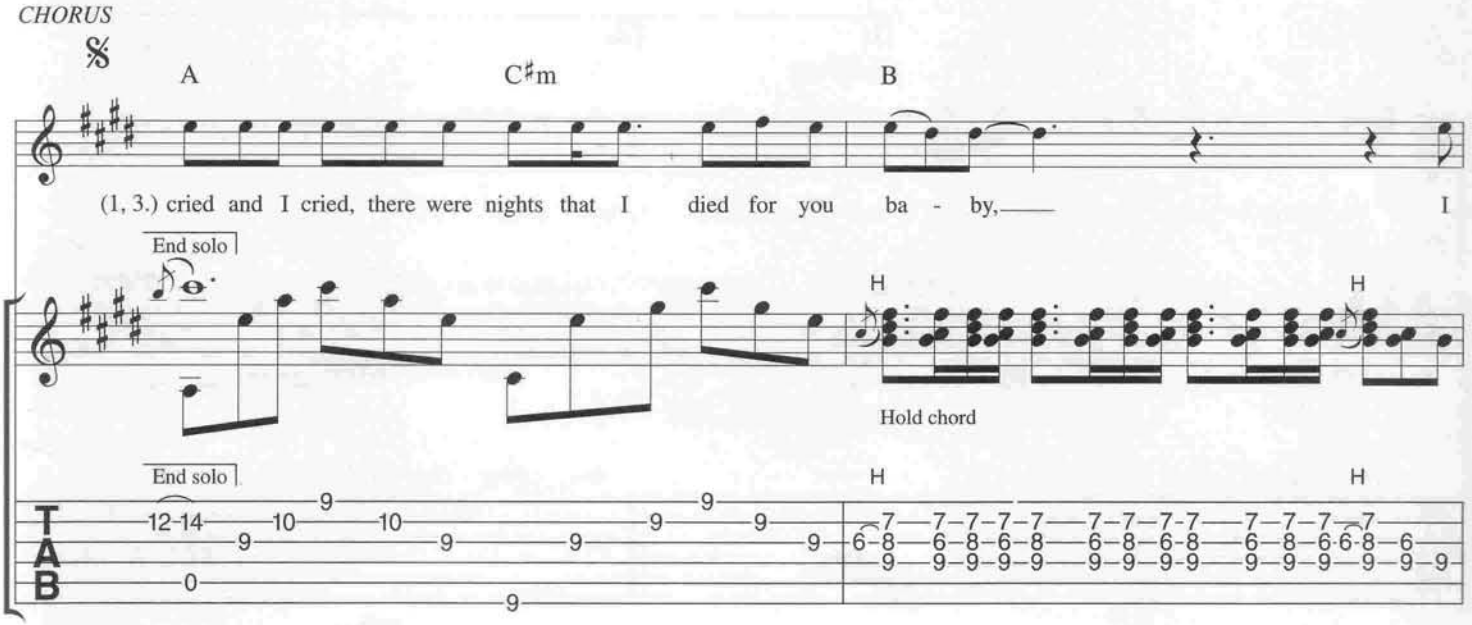
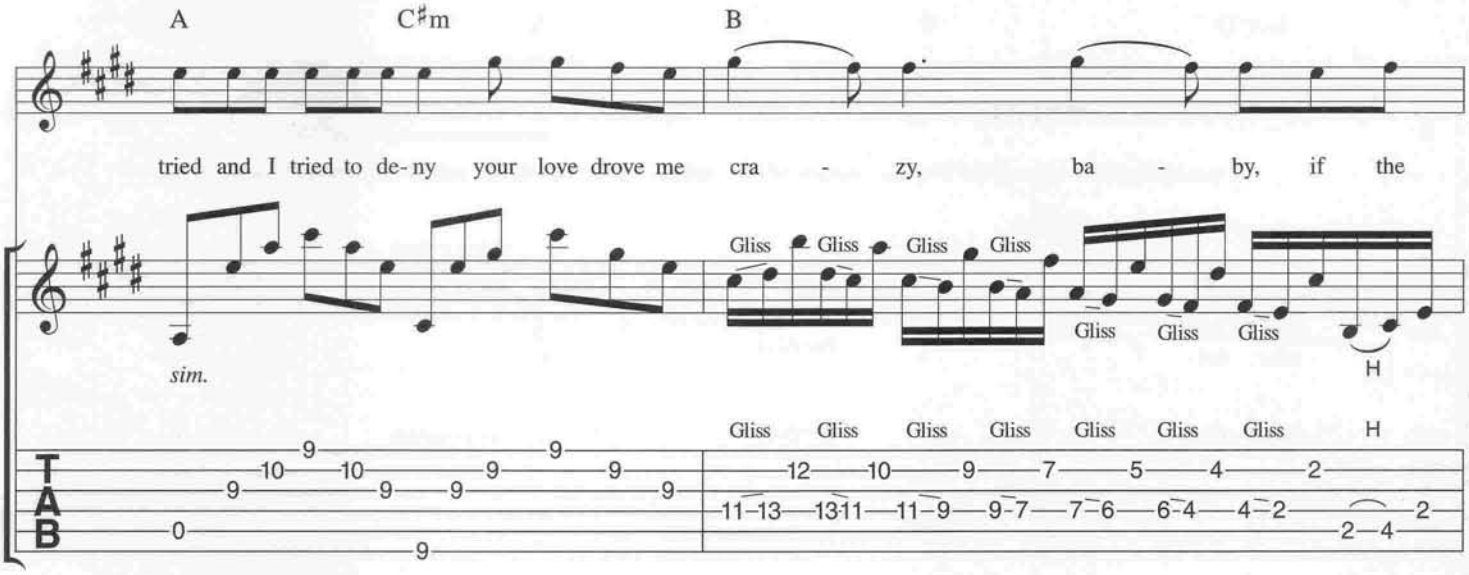
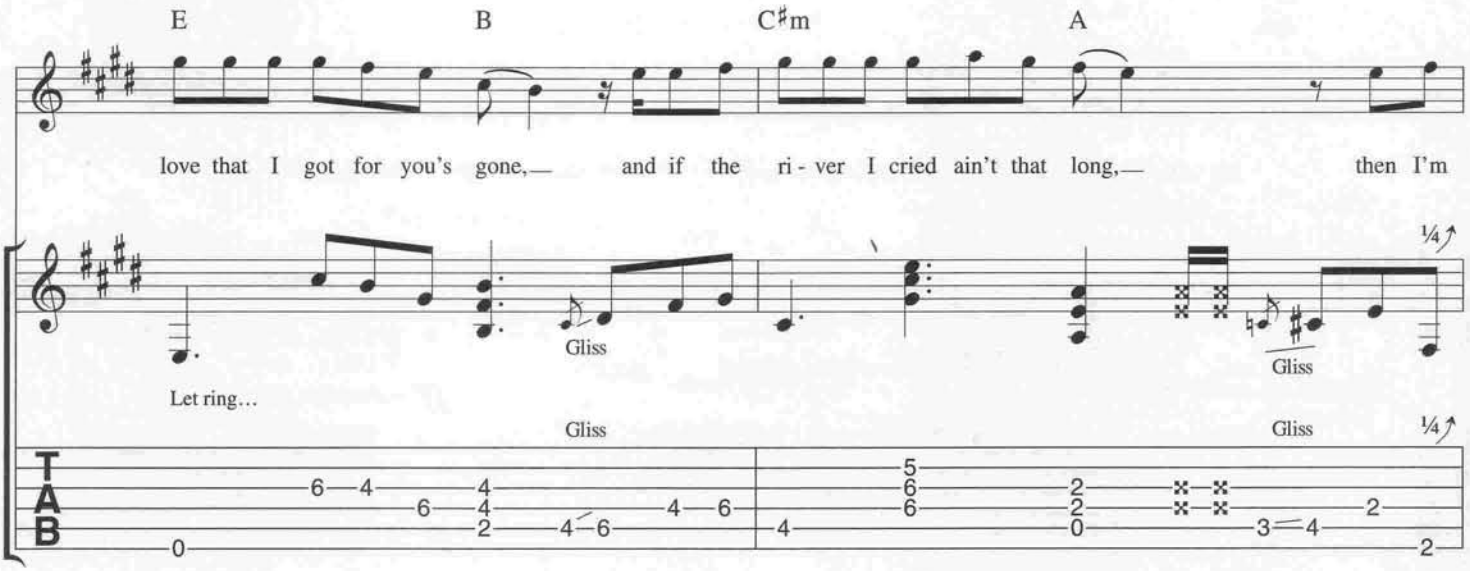

Am
E
I should have lis - tened when you said good - night, you
Hold
Gliss
H P H
Gliss
Fig. 1 ends
Gliss
H P H Gliss
B
real - ly meant good - bye.
Play from here 1°
Gliss
2°
f
Gliss
Bend
Gliss Gliss
E
B/D♯
Ba - by ain't it fun - ny how you nev - er ev - er learn to fall,
1° play Rhythm Fig. 1
2°
Gliss
Gliss

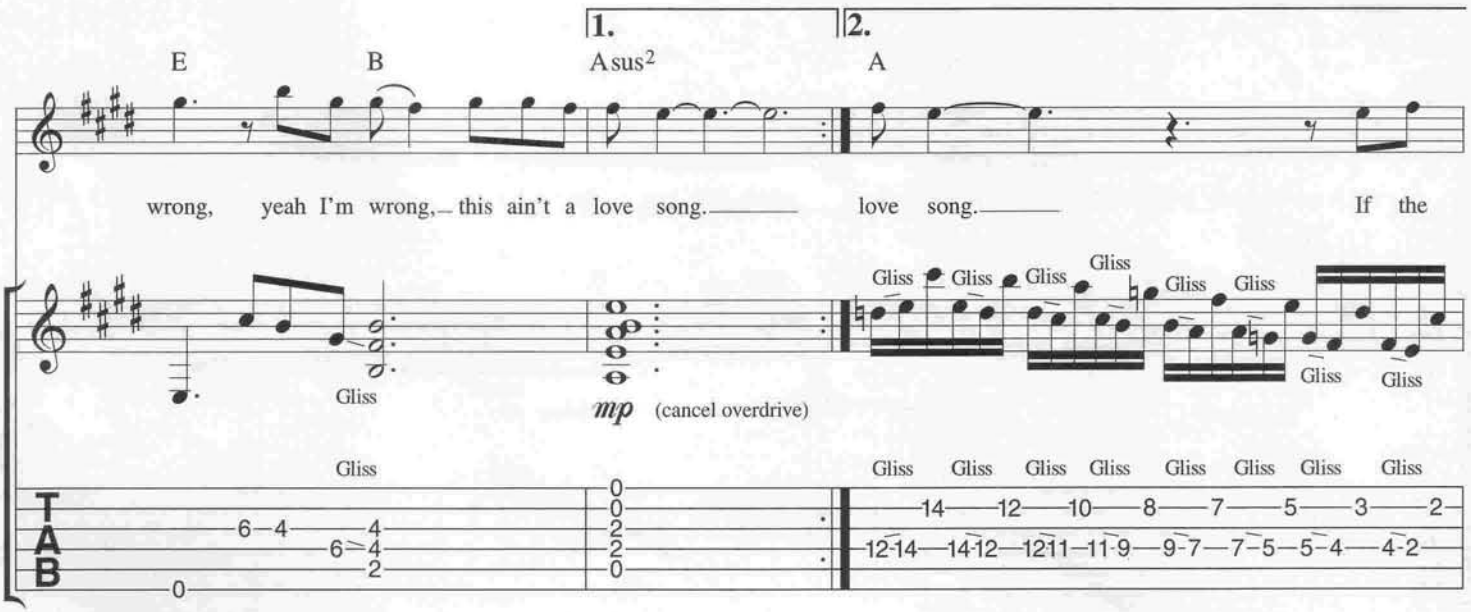

Bm/D
A
you're real - ly on your knees when you think you're stand - ing tall,
Gliss Gliss
Gliss
Gliss Gliss
Gliss
TAB
6 5 7 4

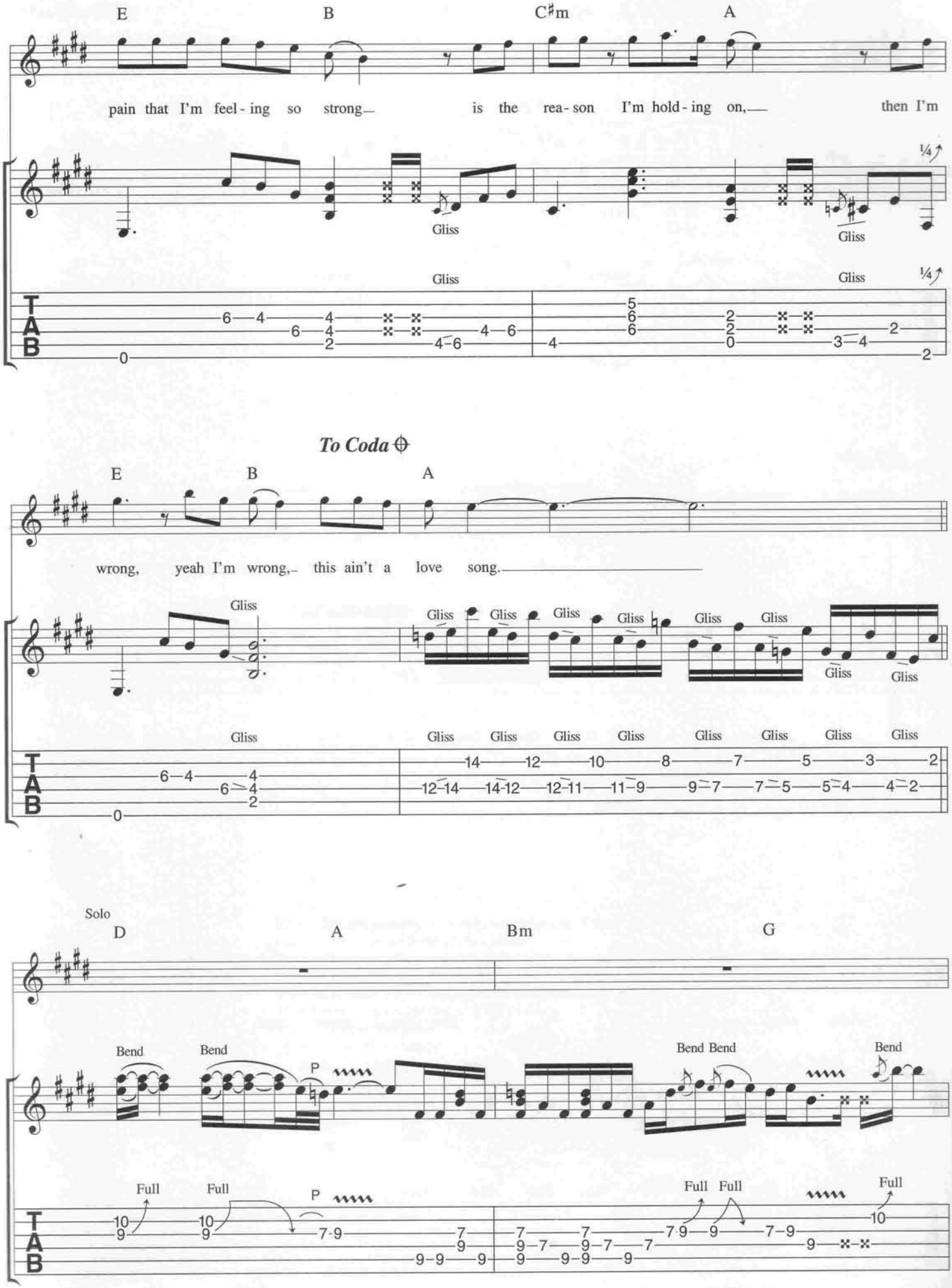

Am
E
B
but on - ly fools are know - it - alls, and I played that fool for you. I
H
Gliss Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
1° Fig. 1 ends
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
ff + overdrive
Gliss Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
H
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
TAB
4 3 7 2 9 9 9 9 9 11 9 9 2 2 2 4 2 2 2 2 4 2 4

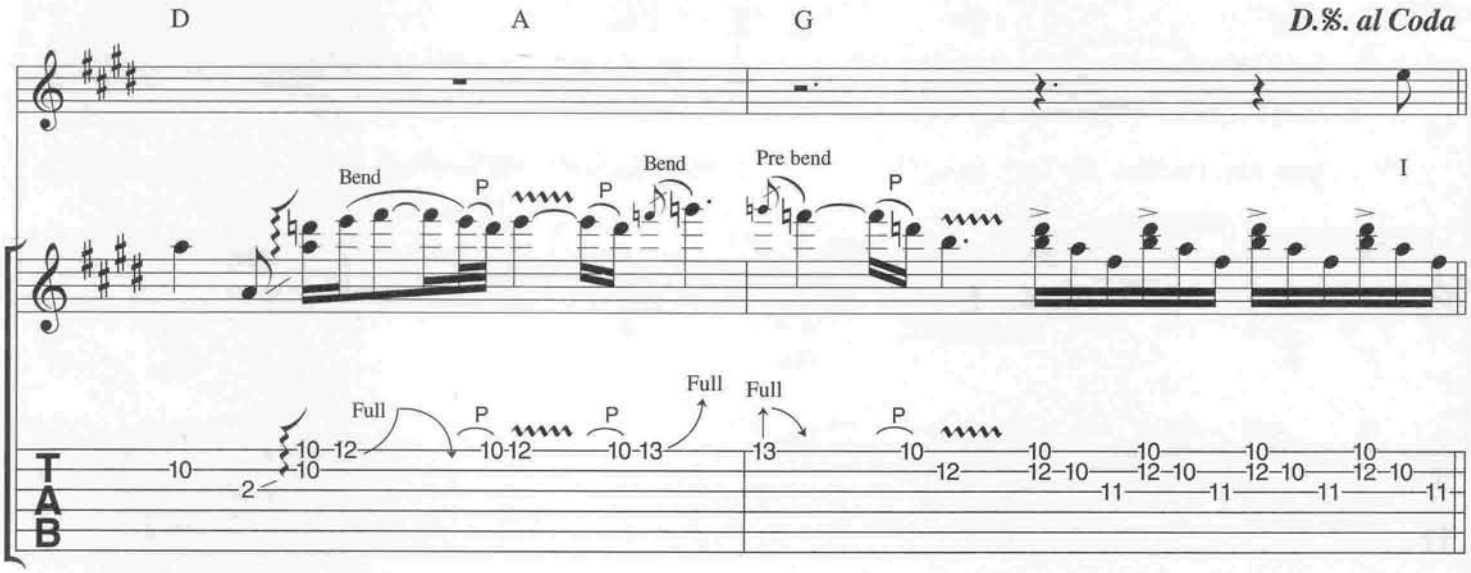

CHORUS
A
C♯m
B
(1, 3.) cried and I cried, there were nights that I died for you ba - by, I
End solo
H
H
Hold chord
End solo
H
H
TAB
12 14 10 10 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 0 9
7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7
6 8 6 8 6 8 6 8 6 8 6 8 6 8 6 8 6
9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9

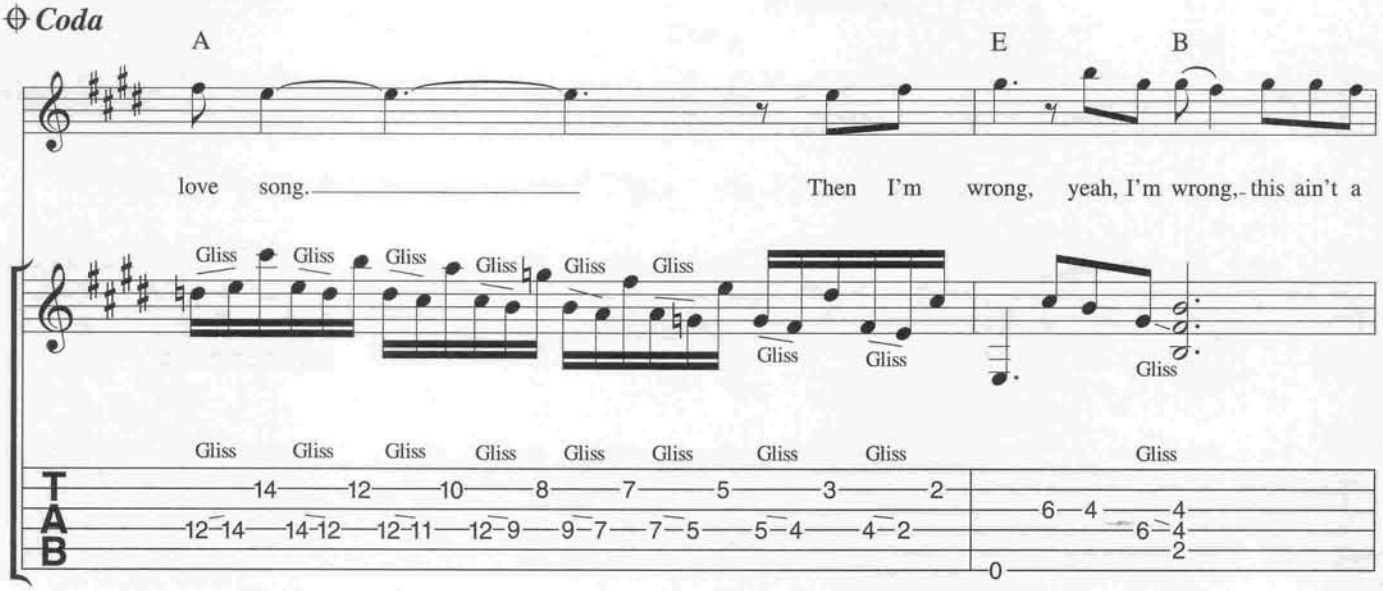

A
C♯m
B
tried and I tried to de- ny your love drove me cra - zy, ba - by, if the
sim.
Gliss
H

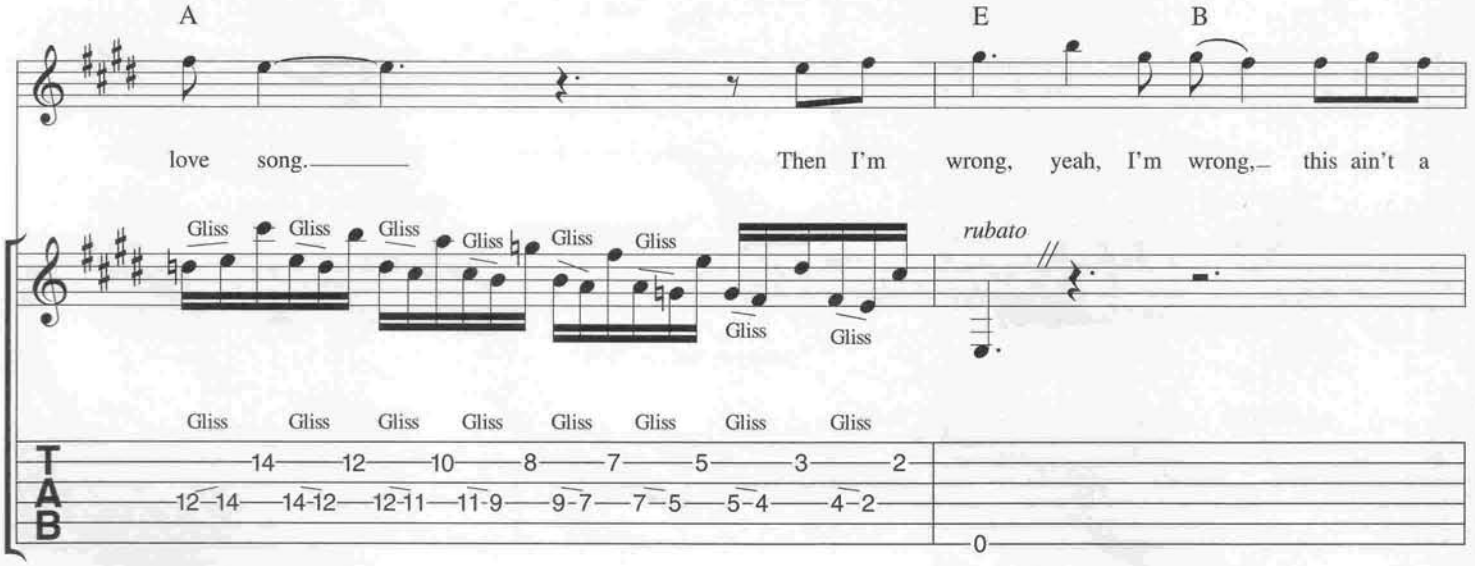

E
B
C♯m
A
love that I got for you's gone, and if the ri - ver I cried ain't that long, then I'm
Let ring…
Gliss
¼↑

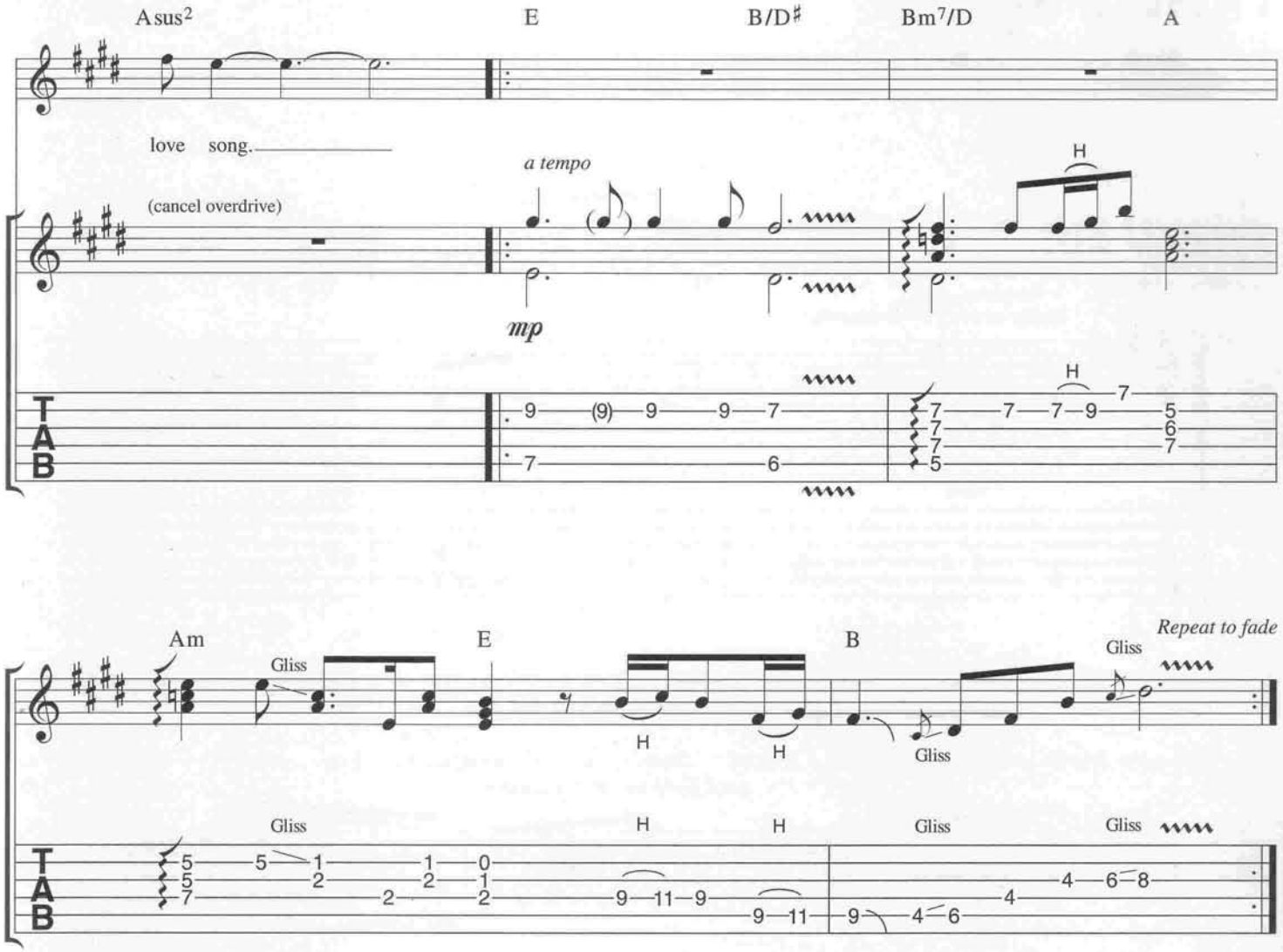

1.
2.
E
B
Asus2
A
wrong, yeah I'm wrong, this ain't a love song. love song. If the
Gliss
mp (cancel overdrive)


E B C♯m A
pain that I'm feel - ing so strong is the rea - son I'm hold - ing on, then I'm
Gliss
¼
To Coda
E B A
wrong, yeah I'm wrong, this ain't a love song.
Solo
D A Bm G
Bend
P
Full
Bend Bend


D
A
G
D.%. al Coda
Bend
P
P
Bend
Pre bend
P
I
Full
P
P
Full
Full
P
T
A
B


Coda
A
E
B
love song.
Then I'm wrong, yeah, I'm wrong, this ain't a
Gliss
T
A
B


A
E
B
love song.
Then I'm wrong, yeah, I'm wrong, this ain't a
Gliss
rubato
T
A
B



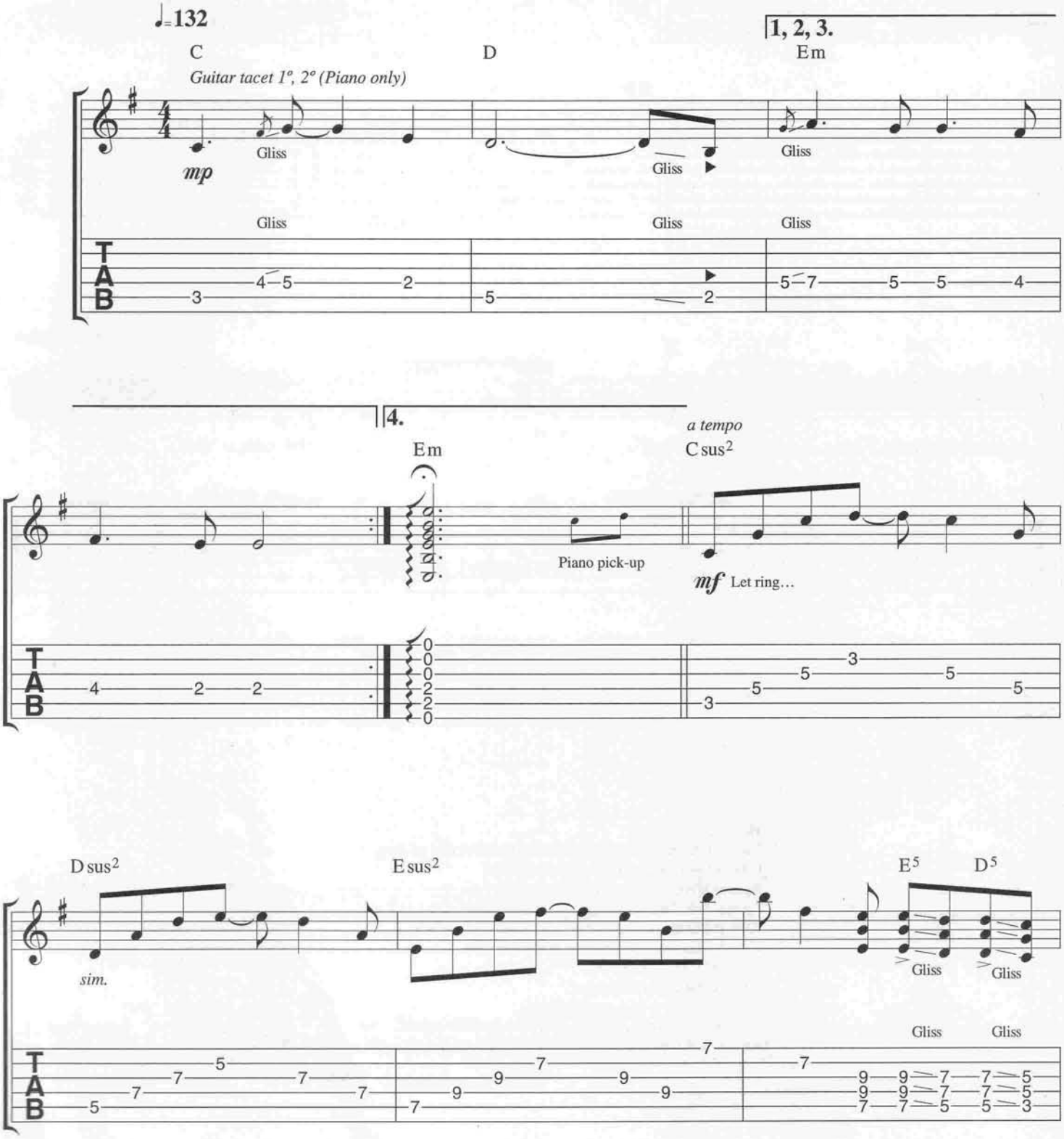
Verse 2:

Baby I thought you and me would stand the test of time
Like we got away with the perfect crime
But we were just a legend in my mind
I guess that I was blind.
Remember those nights dancing at the masquerade
The clowns wore smiles that wouldn't fade
You and I were renegades
Some things never change.

It made me so mad 'cause I wanted it bad for us baby
And now it's so sad that whatever we had ain't worth saving.

These Days

Words & Music by Jon Bon Jovi & Richie Sambora



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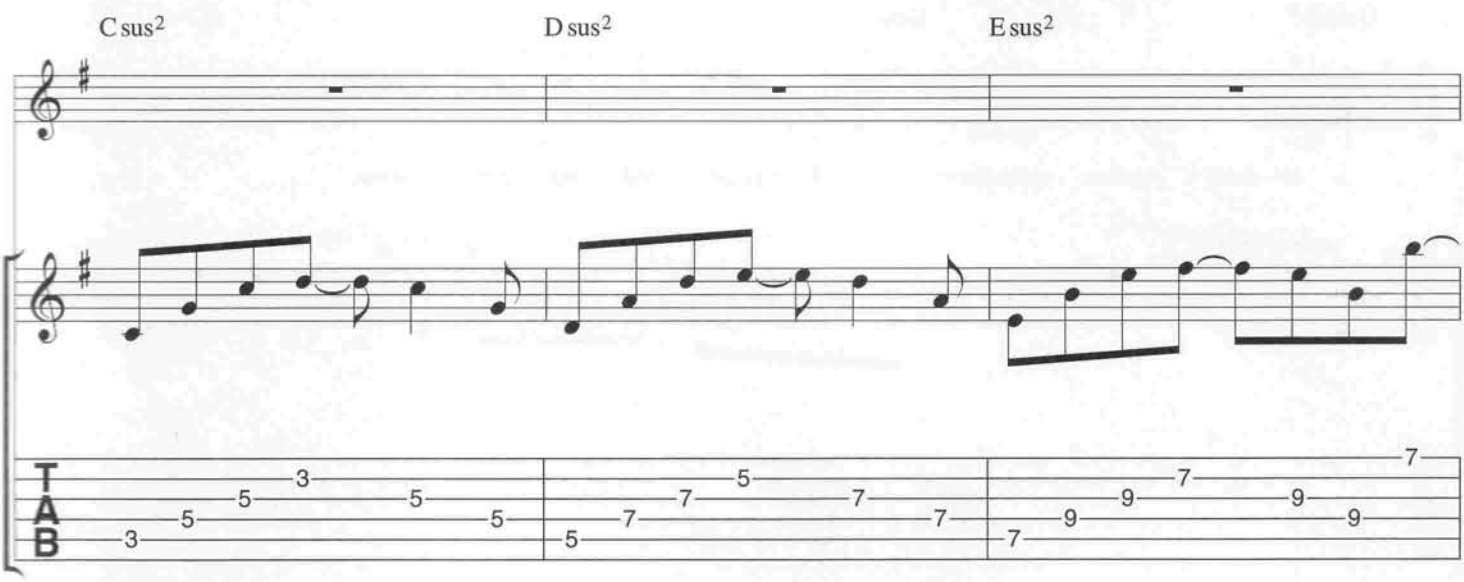
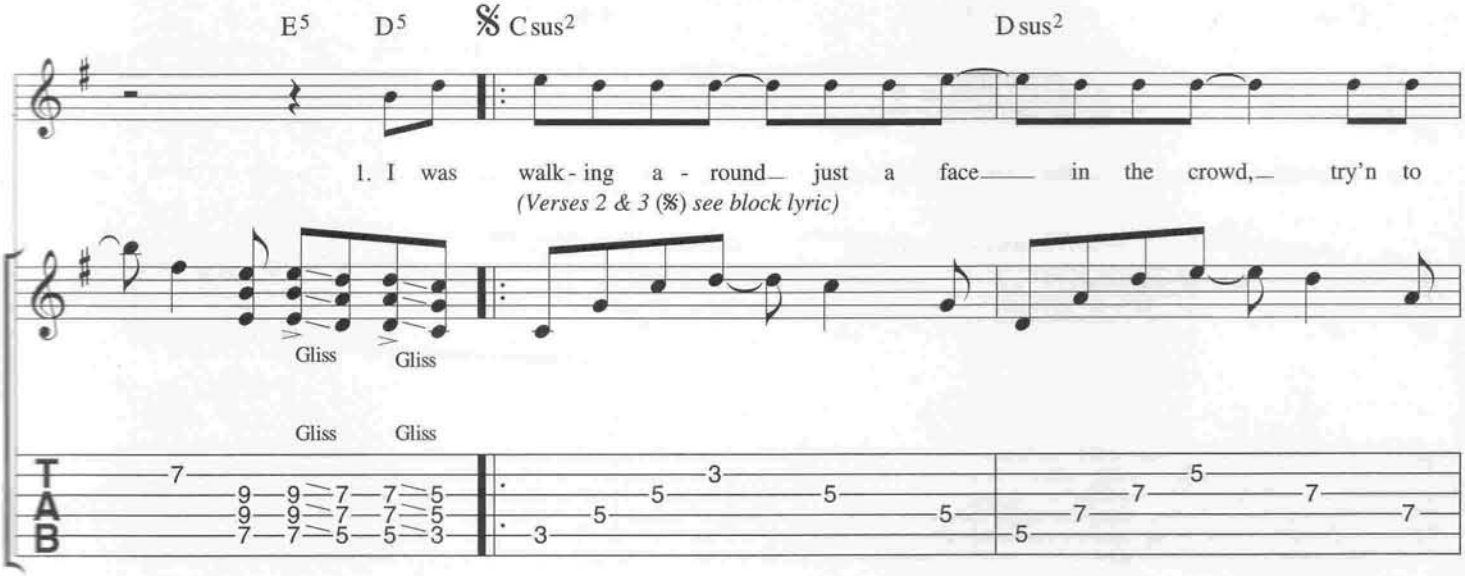
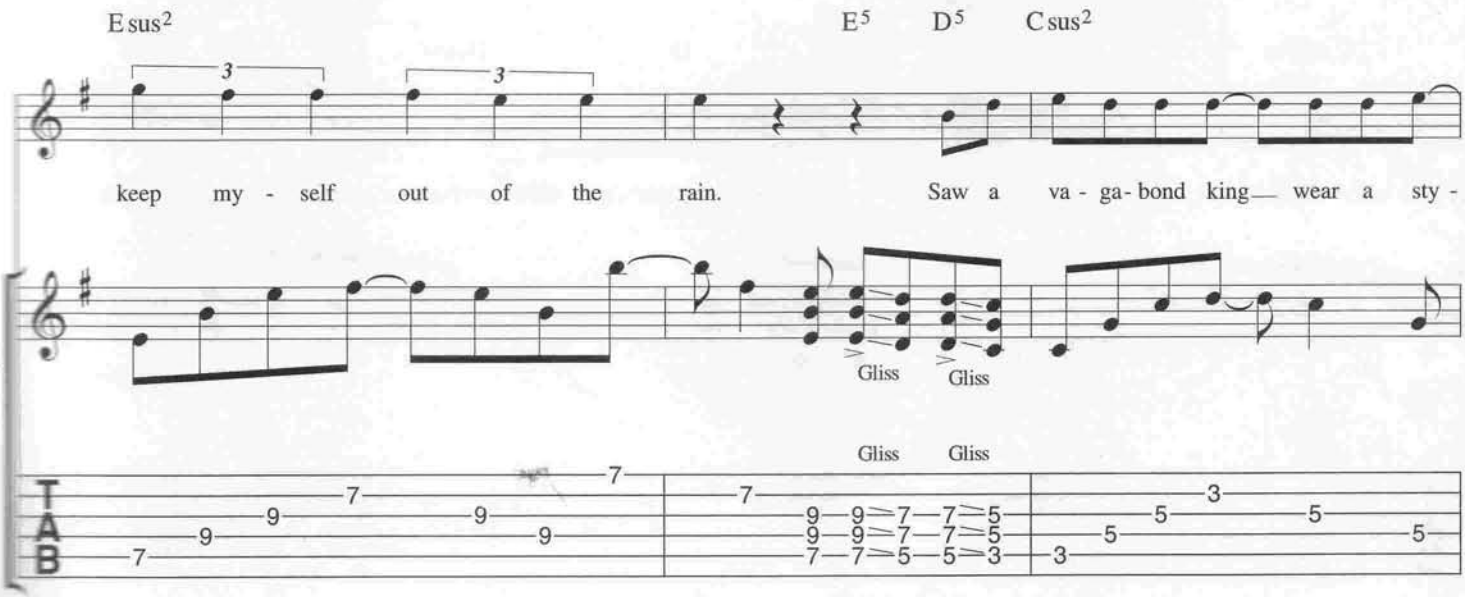
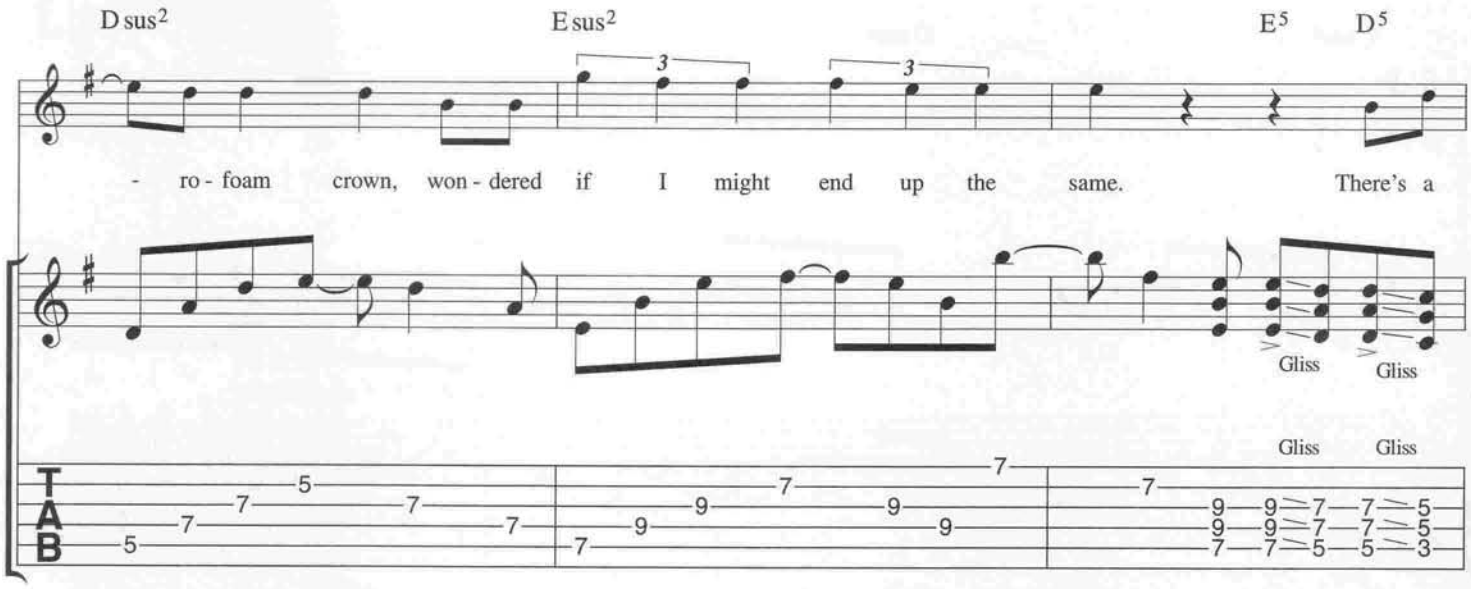
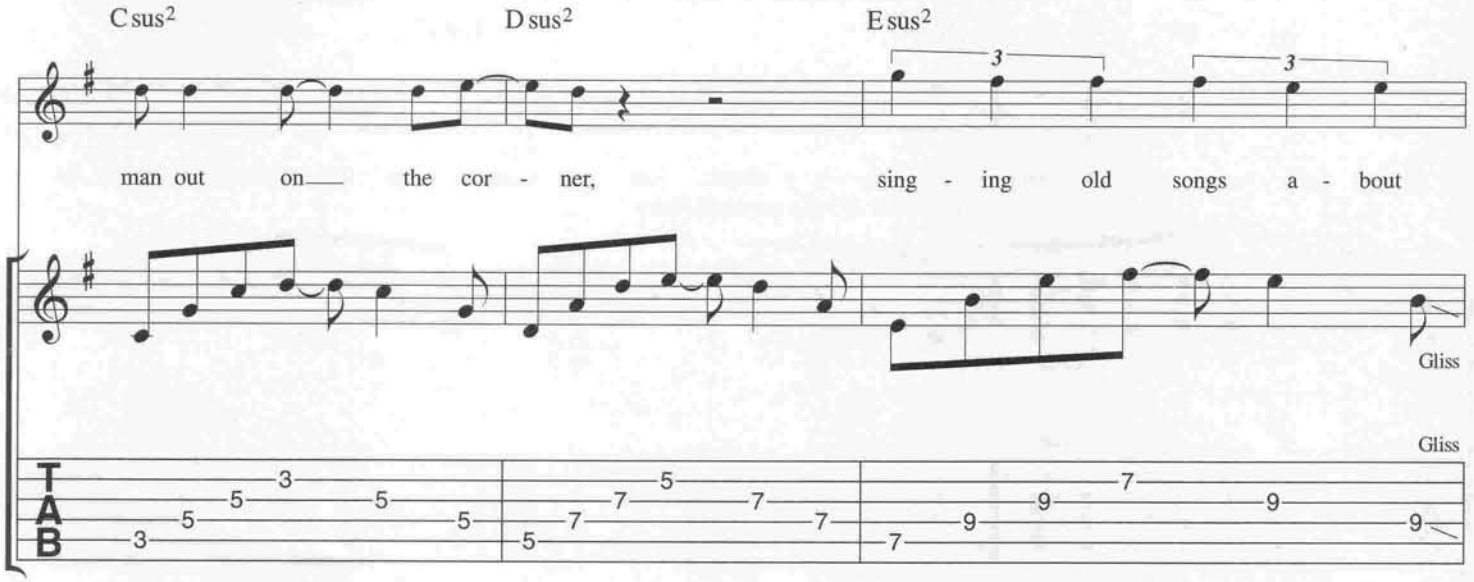

C sus2
D sus2
E sus2
T
A
B

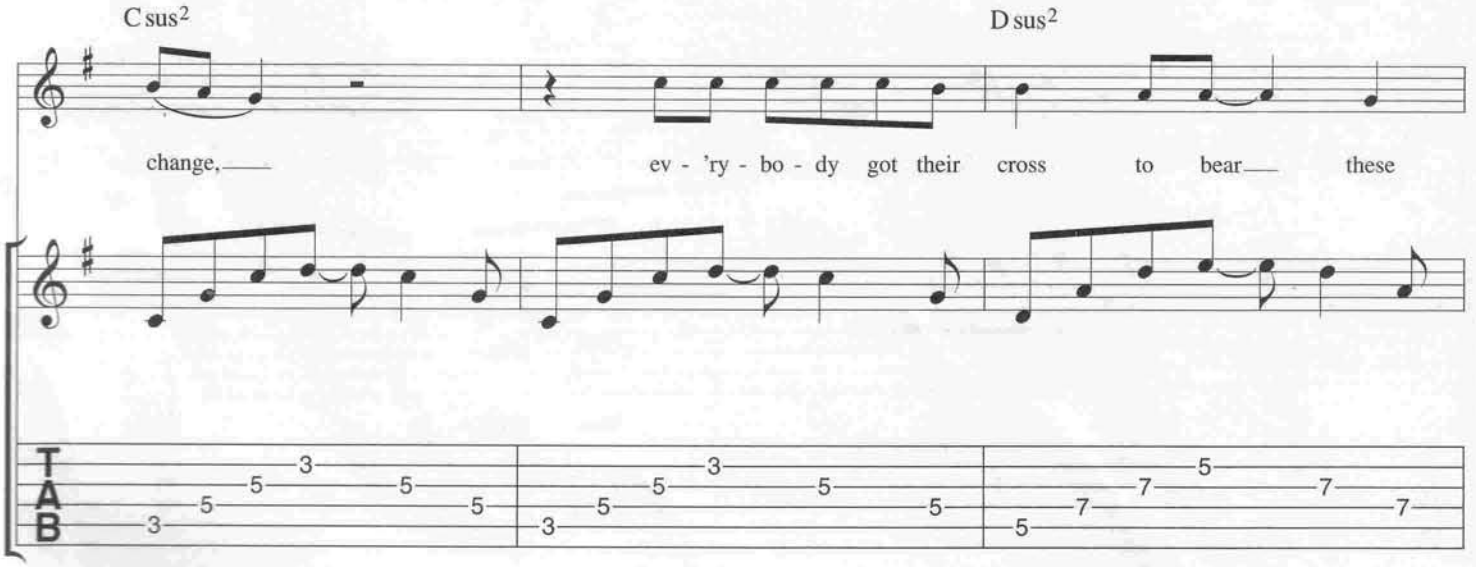
VERSE

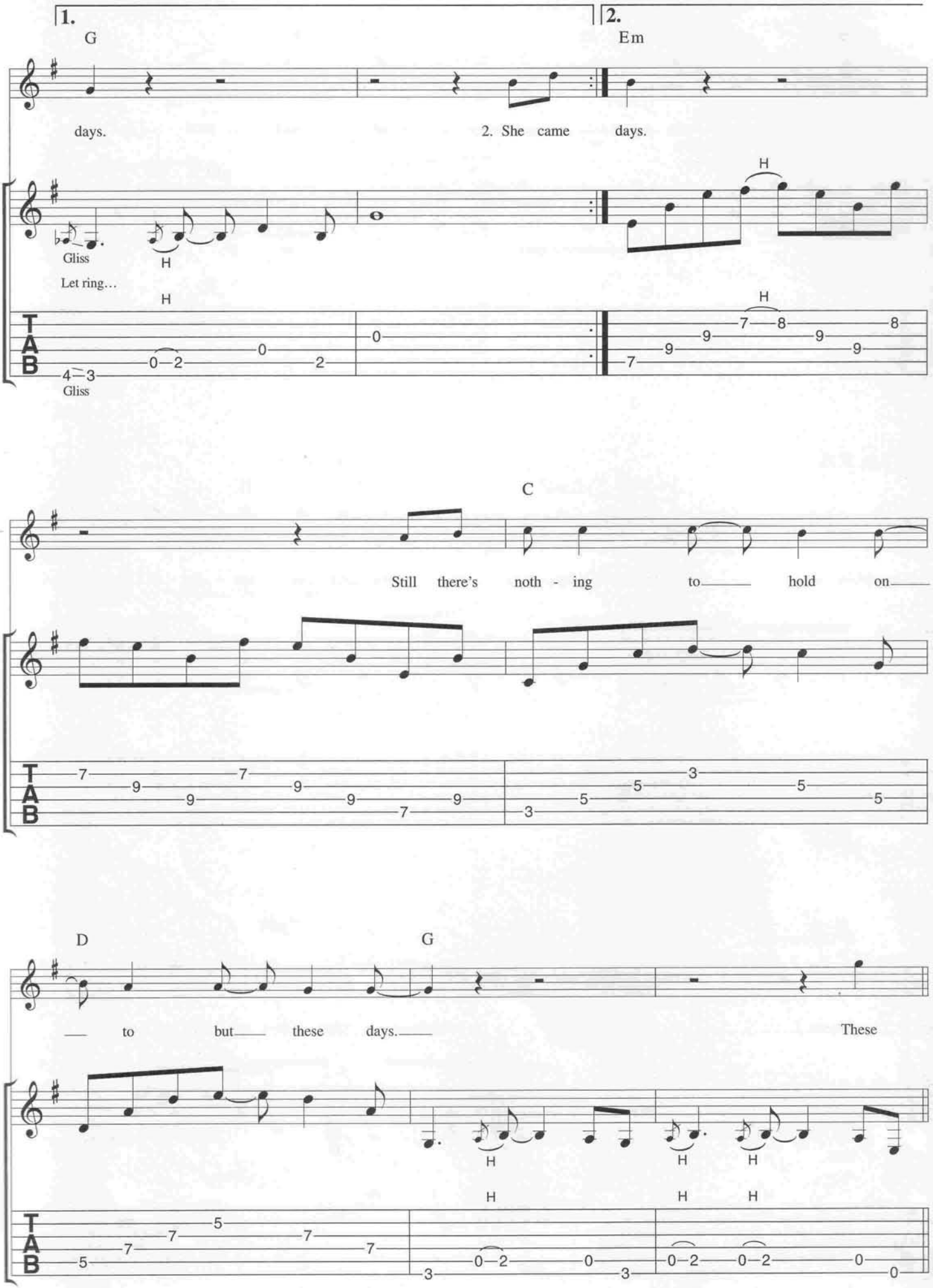

E5
D5
𝄋 C sus2
D sus2
1. I was walk - ing a - round just a face in the crowd, try'n to
(Verses 2 & 3 (𝄋) see block lyric)
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
T
A
B


E sus2
E5
D5
C sus2
keep my - self out of the rain.
Saw a va - ga - bond king wear a sty -
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
T
A
B


D sus2
E sus2
E5
D5
- ro - foam crown, won - dered if I might end up the same. There's a
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
TAB


C sus2
D sus2
E sus2
man out on the cor - ner, sing - ing old songs a - bout
Gliss
Gliss
TAB


C sus2
D sus2
change, ev - 'ry - bo - dy got their cross to bear these
TAB


1.
G
days.
Gliss
Let ring…
H
Gliss
2.
Em
2. She came days.
H
H
C
Still there's noth - ing to hold on
D
G
to but these days.
These
H
H
H
H
H
H

CHORUS

C sus2 D Em

days the stars seem out of reach,

f

Gliss

Gliss

C sus2 D

these days, there ain't a lad - der on these

Let ring...

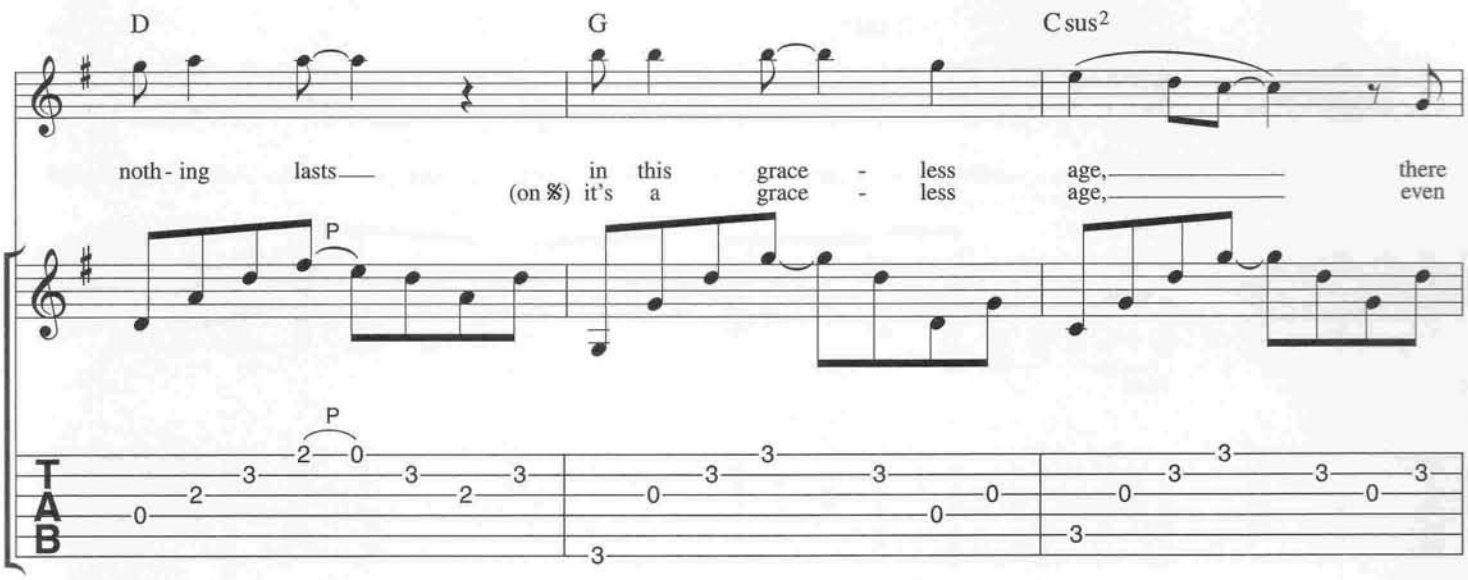
G C add9

streets. These days are fast,

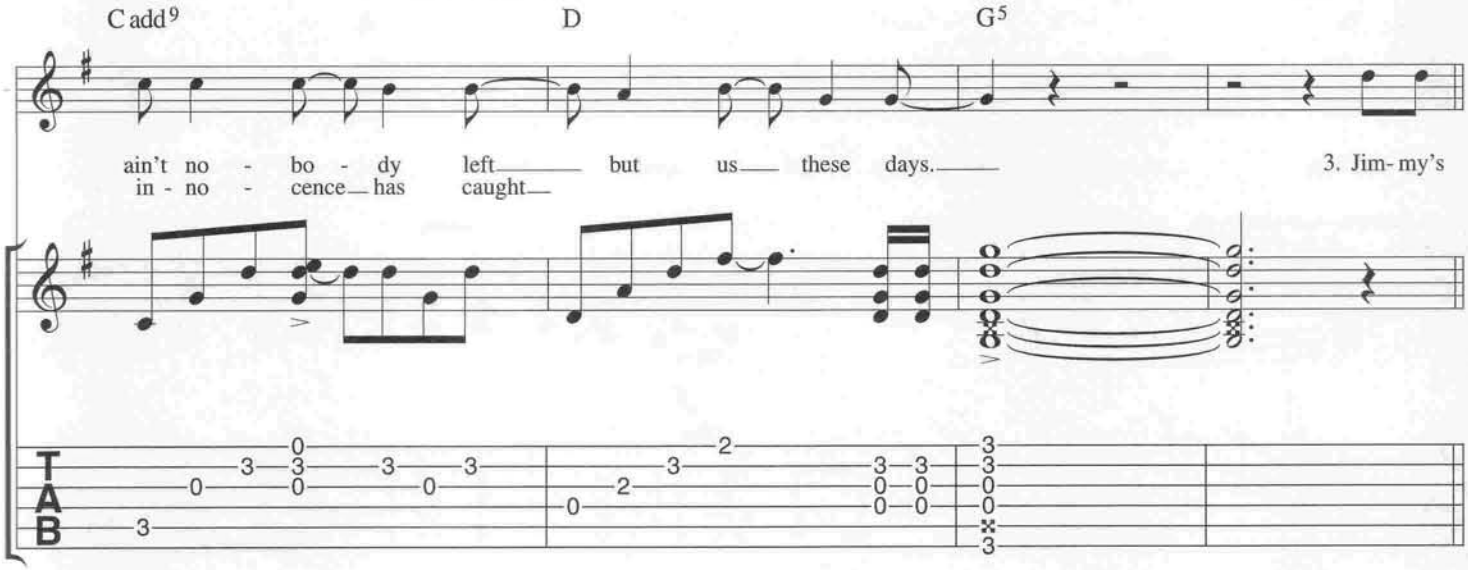
Hold

H H H

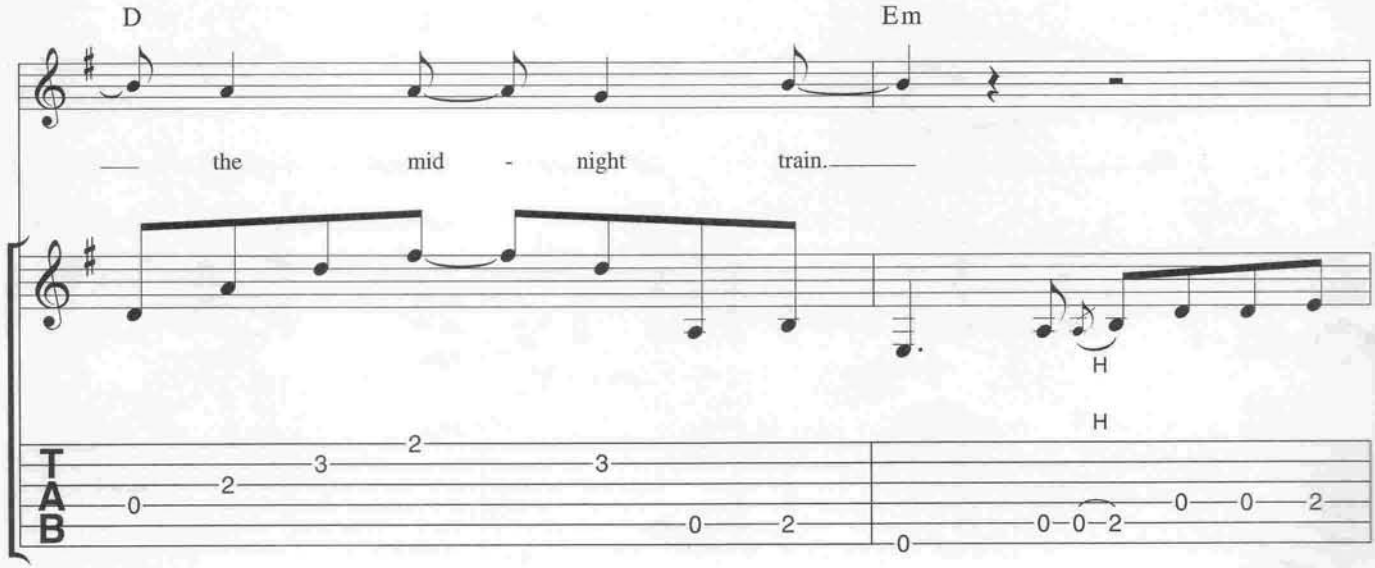
H H H

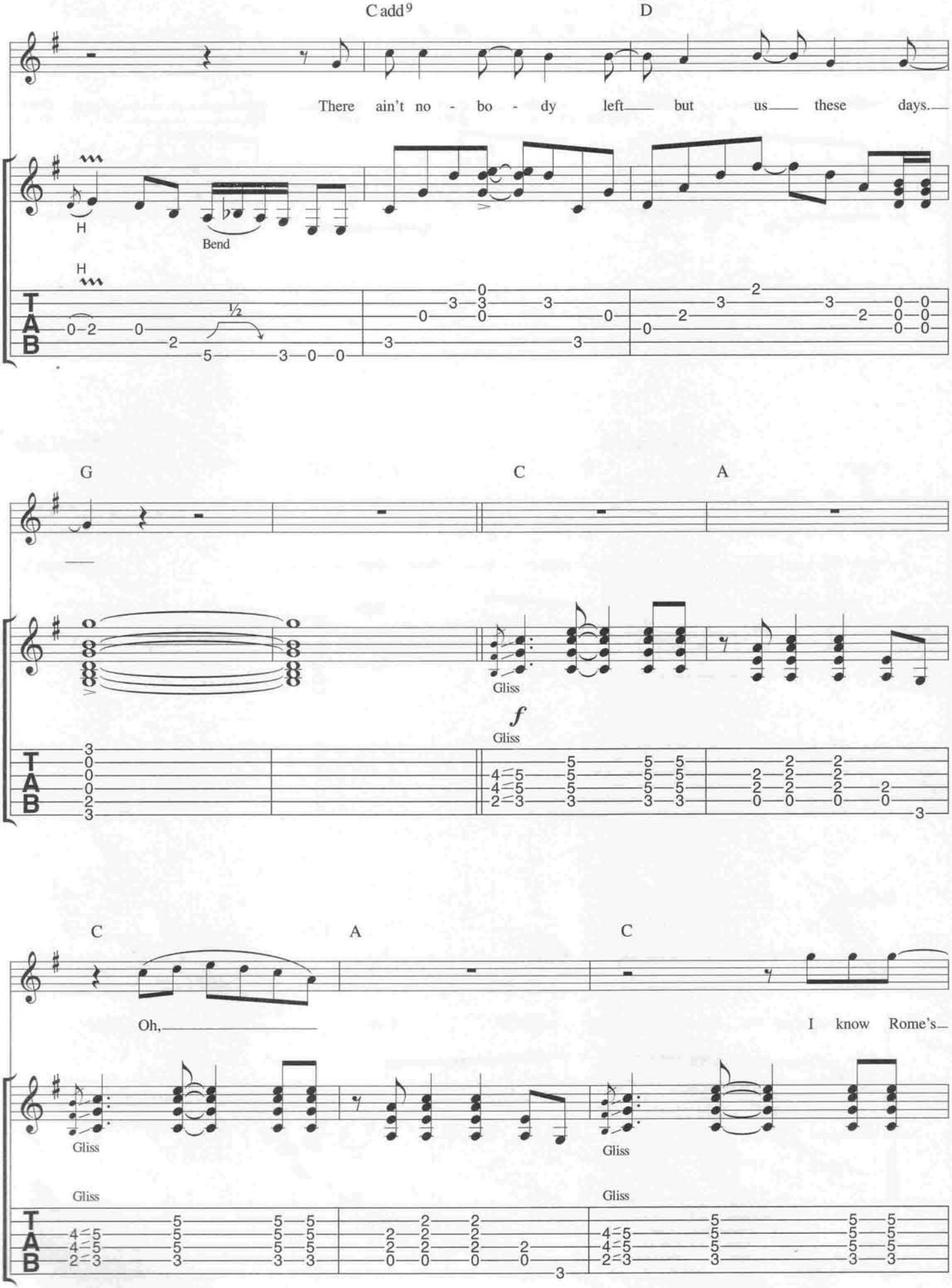


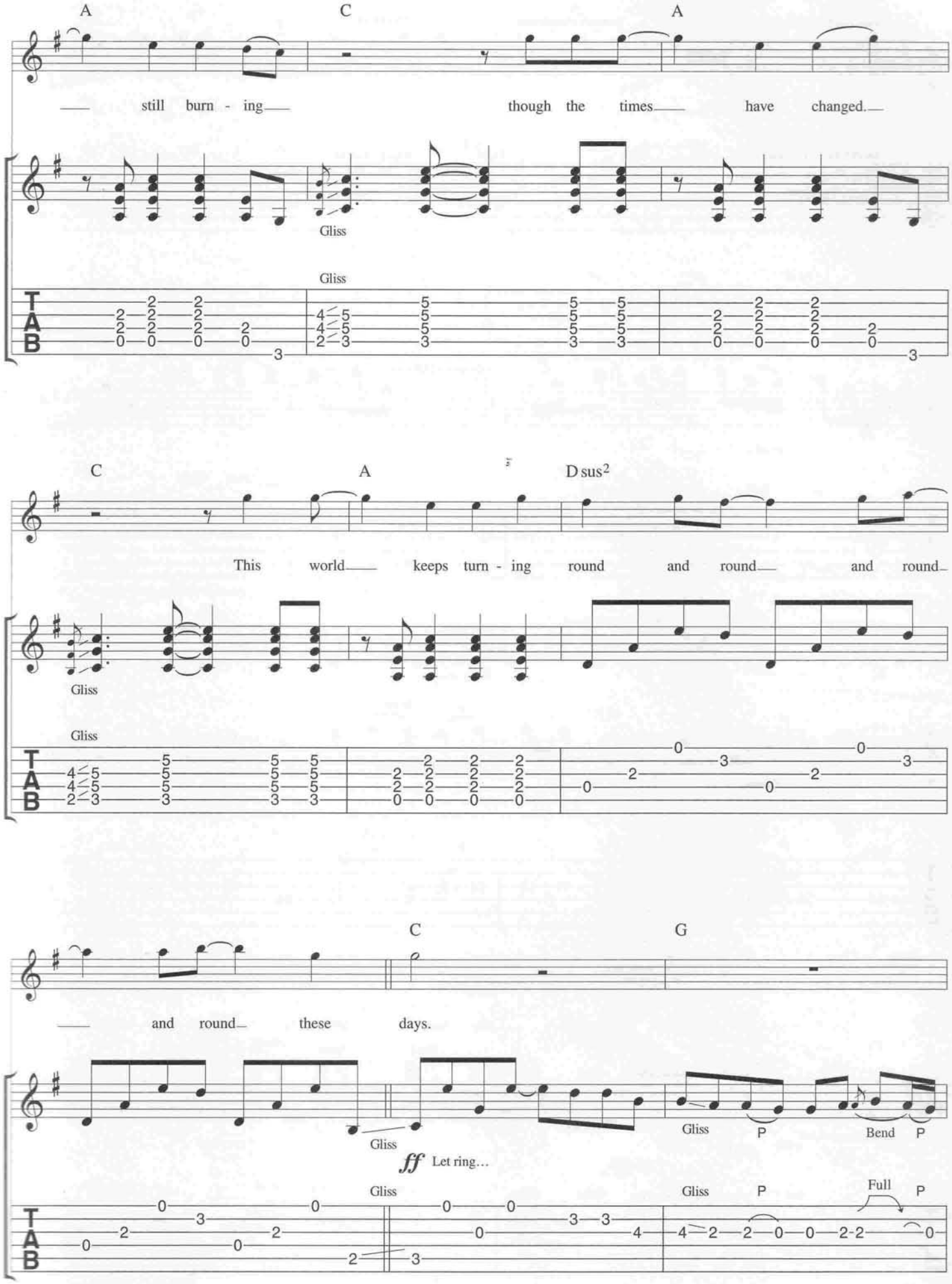
To Coda ⊕ *D.%. al Coda*

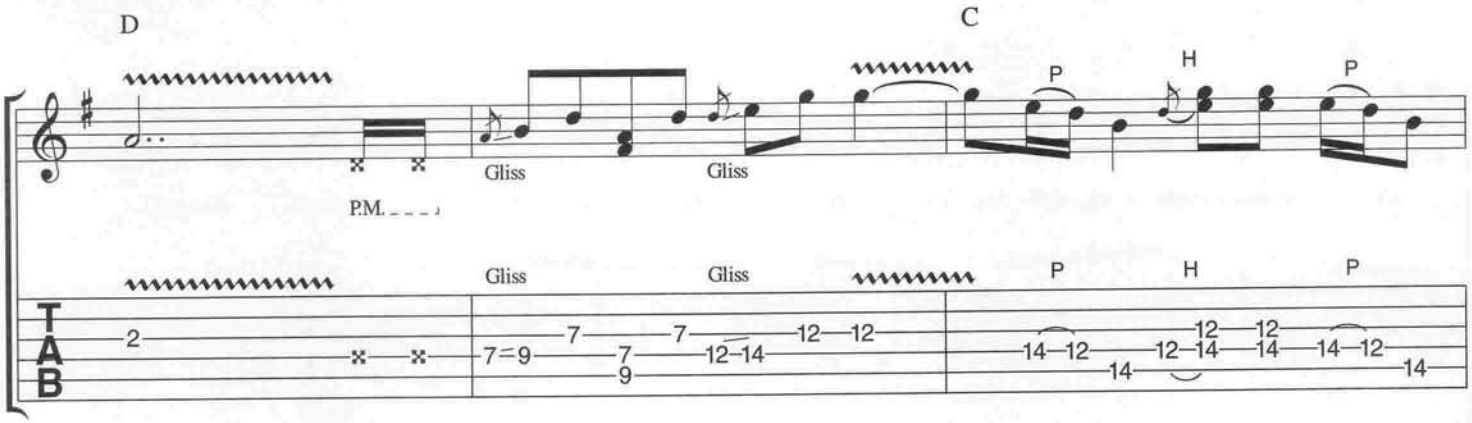


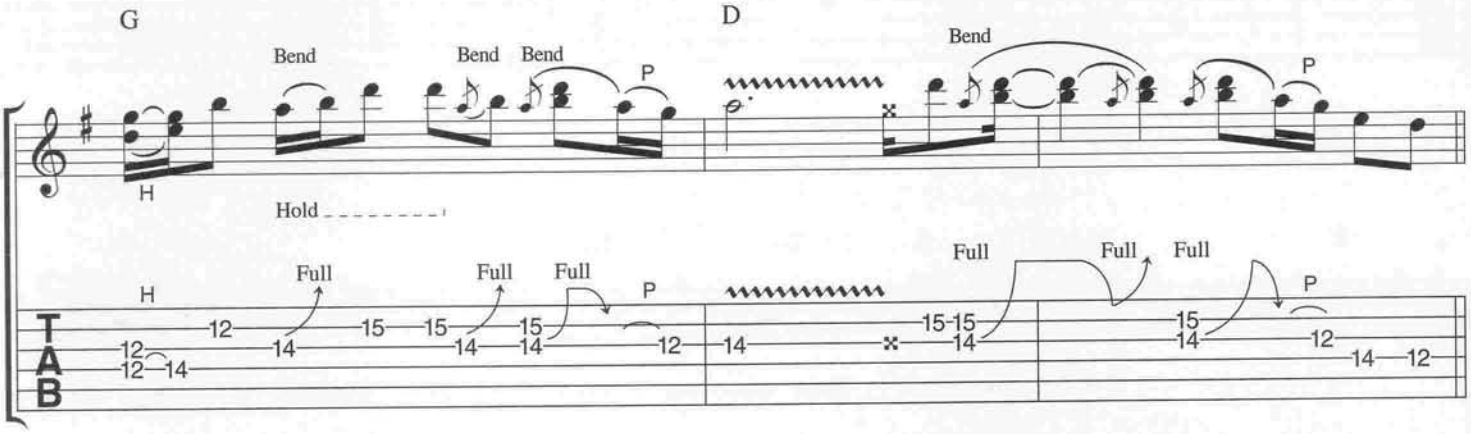
⊕ *Coda*

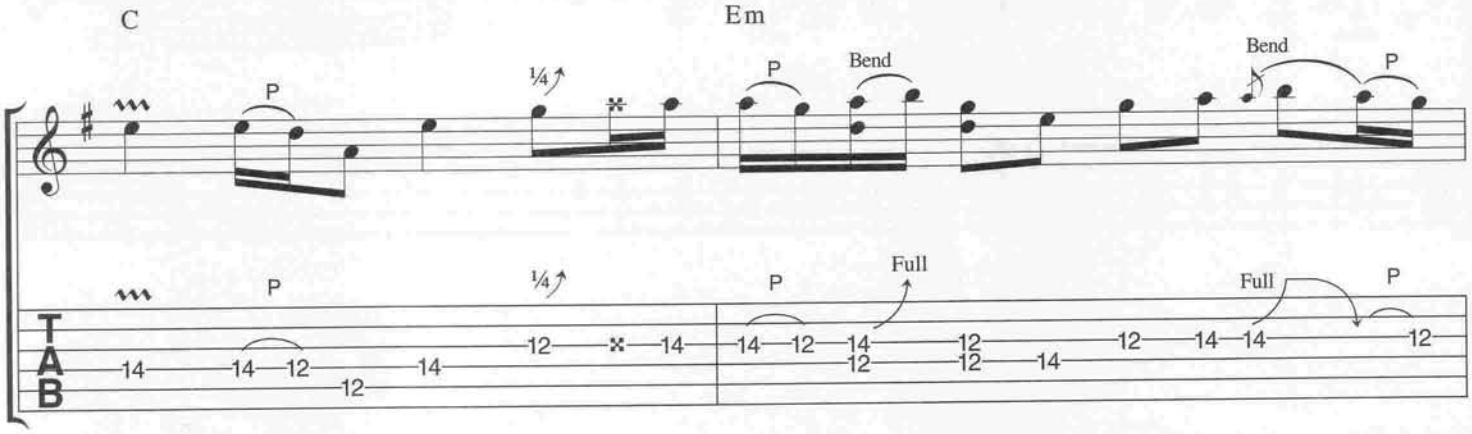


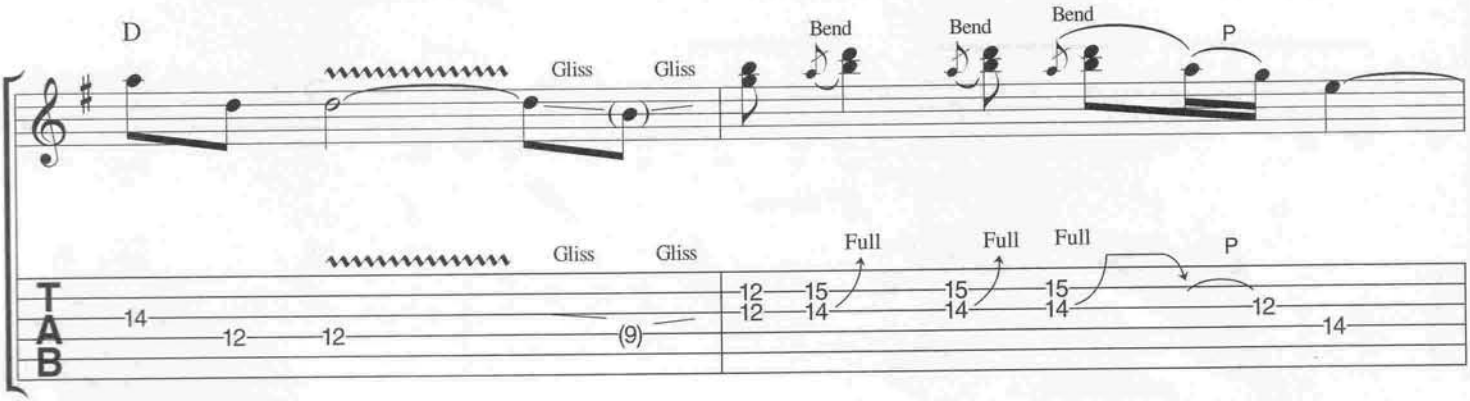

Cadd9
D
There ain't no - bo - dy left but us these days.
H
Bend
½
G
C
A
Gliss
f
C
A
C
Oh,
I know Rome's
Gliss
TAB

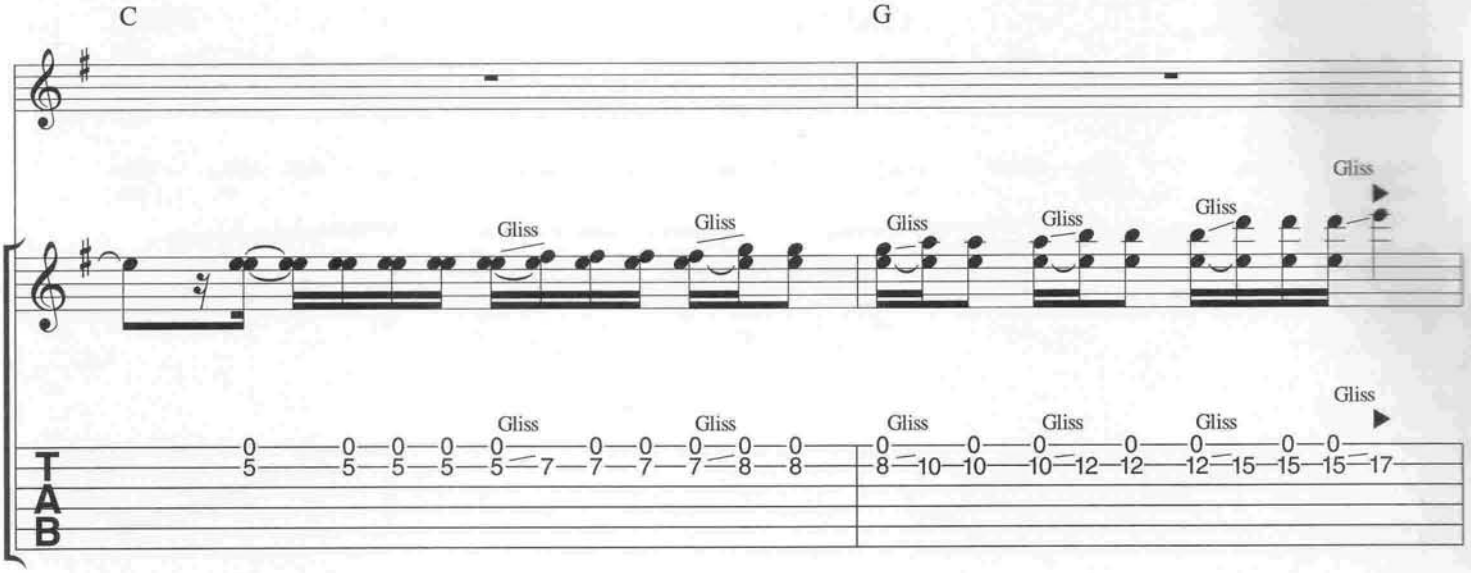

A
C
A
still burn - ing
though the times
have changed.
Gliss
Gliss
C
A
D sus2
This world
keeps turn - ing round and round
and round
Gliss
Gliss
C
G
and round
these days.
Gliss
ff Let ring...
Gliss
Gliss
P
Bend
P
Gliss
Gliss
P
Full
P
T
A
B

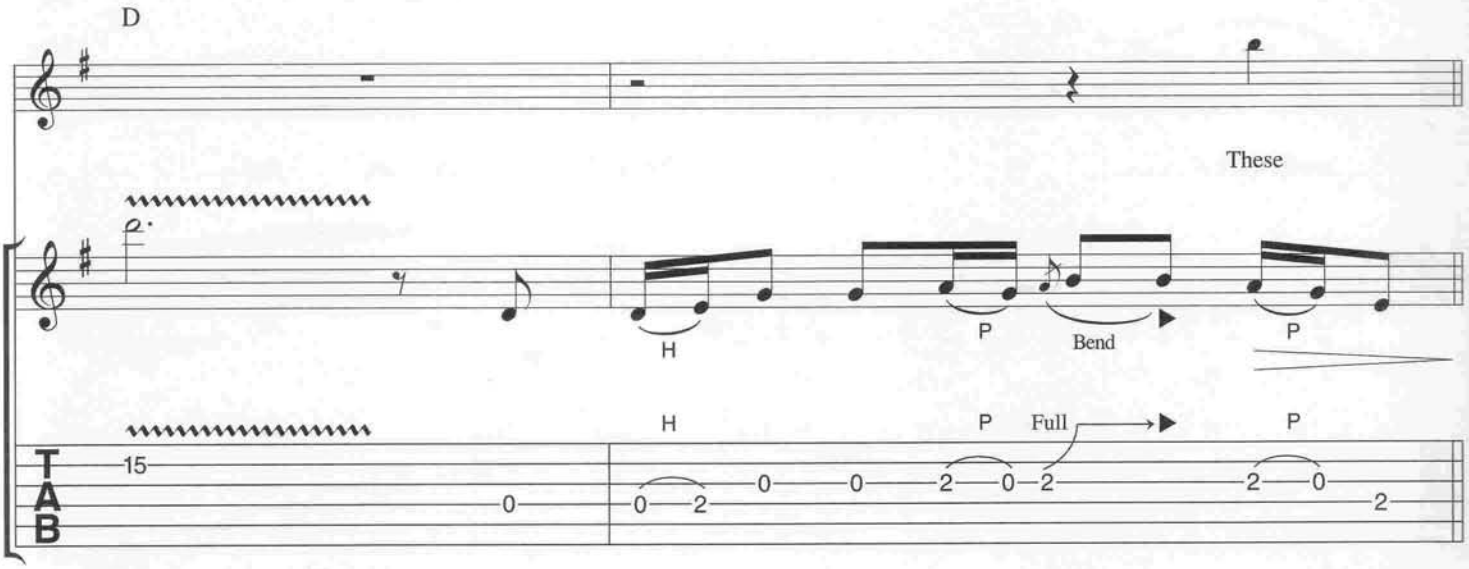

D
C
P.M.
Gliss
Gliss
P
H
P
TAB

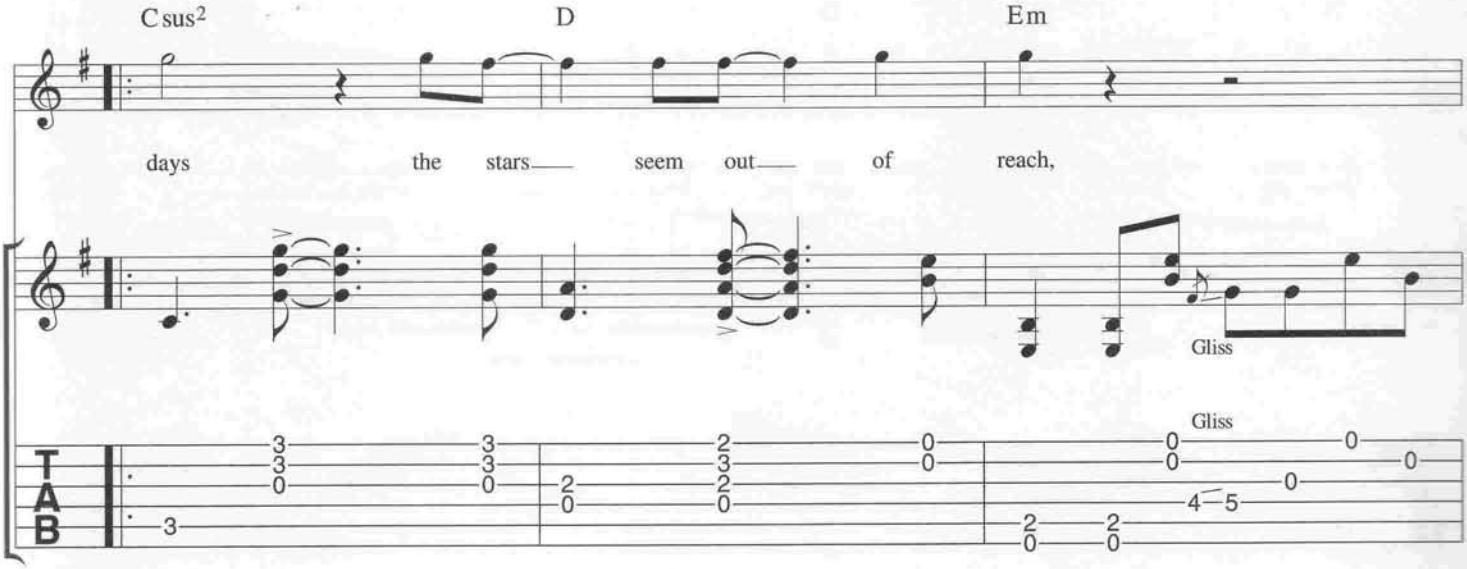

G
D
Bend
Bend
Bend
P
Bend
P
H
Hold
H
Full
Full
Full
P
Full
Full
Full
P
TAB

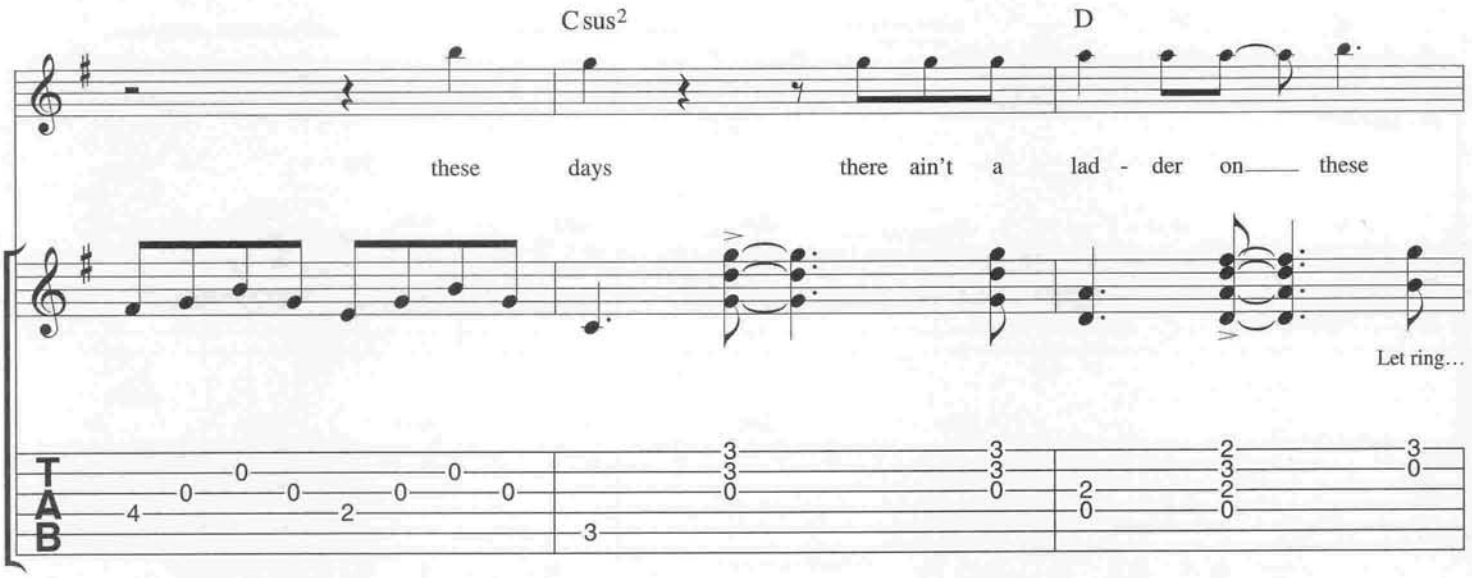

C
Em
P
¼
P
Bend
Bend
P
P
¼
P
Full
Full
P
TAB

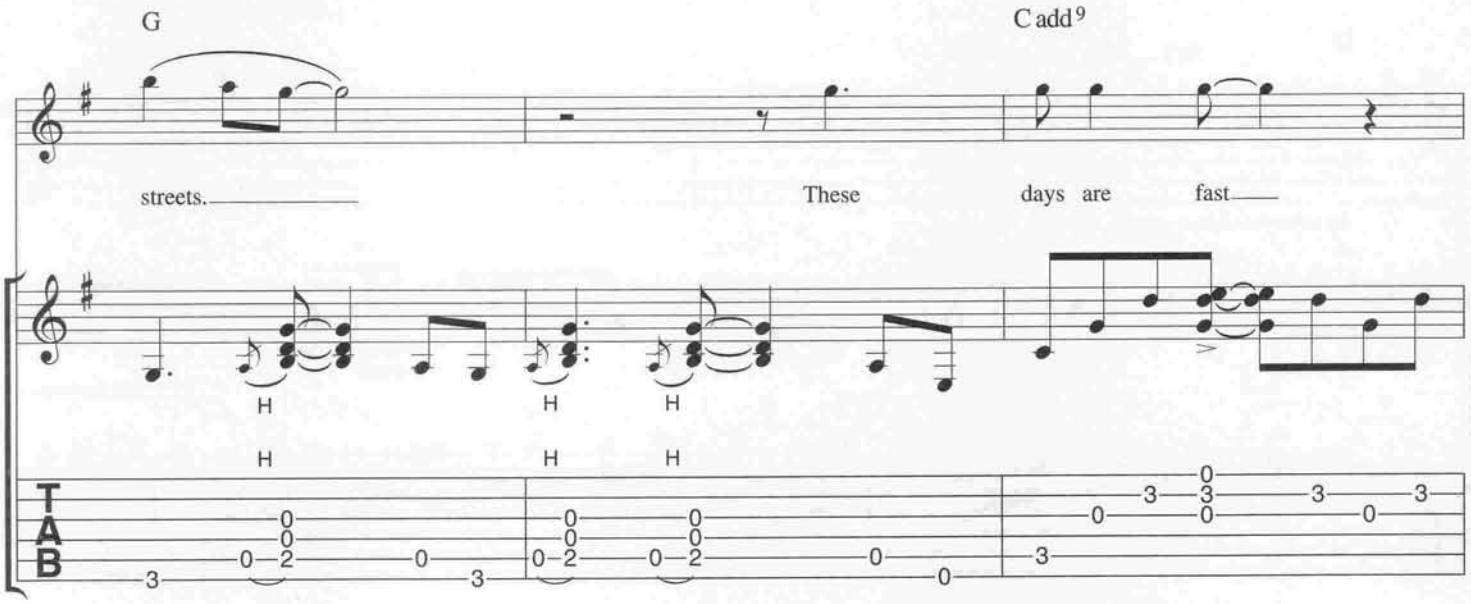

D
Gliss
Gliss
Bend
Bend
Bend
P
Gliss
Gliss
Full
Full
Full
P
TAB

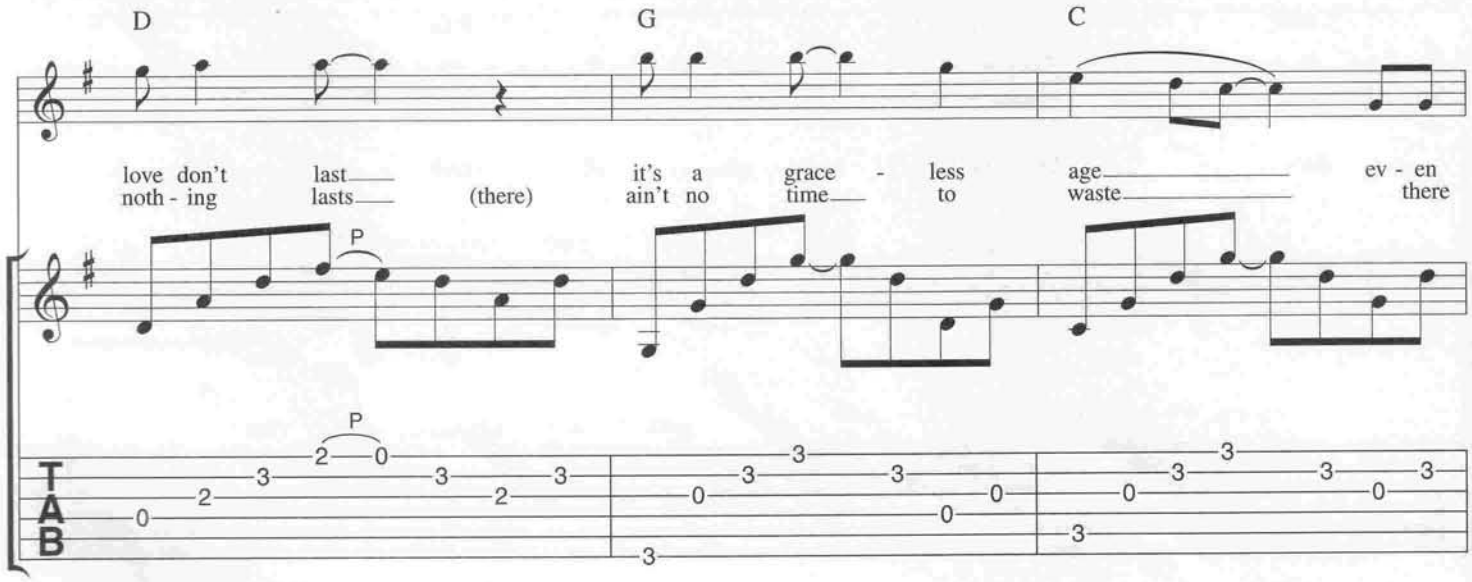

C
G
Gliss
TAB

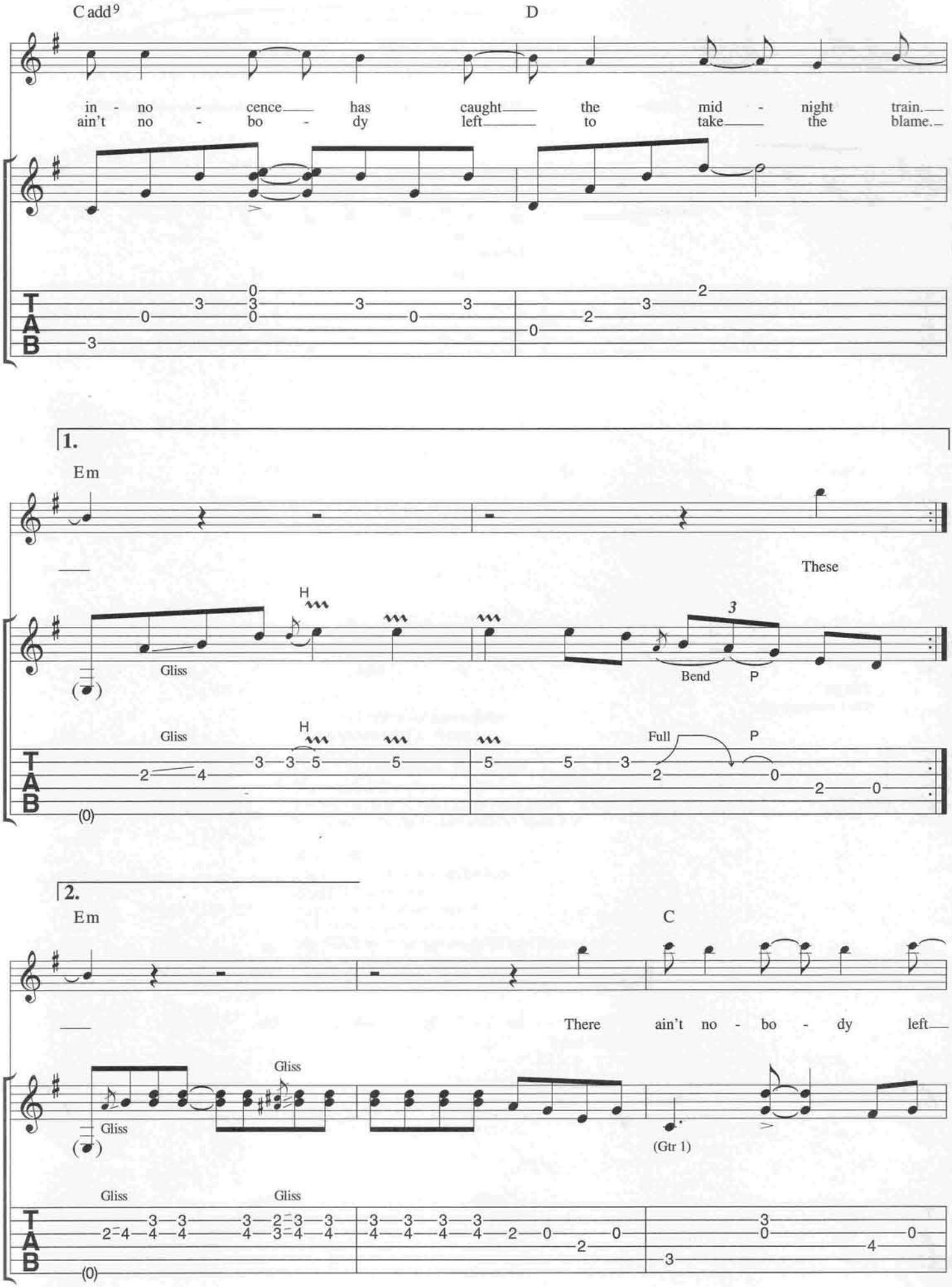

D
These
H
P
Bend
Full
TAB

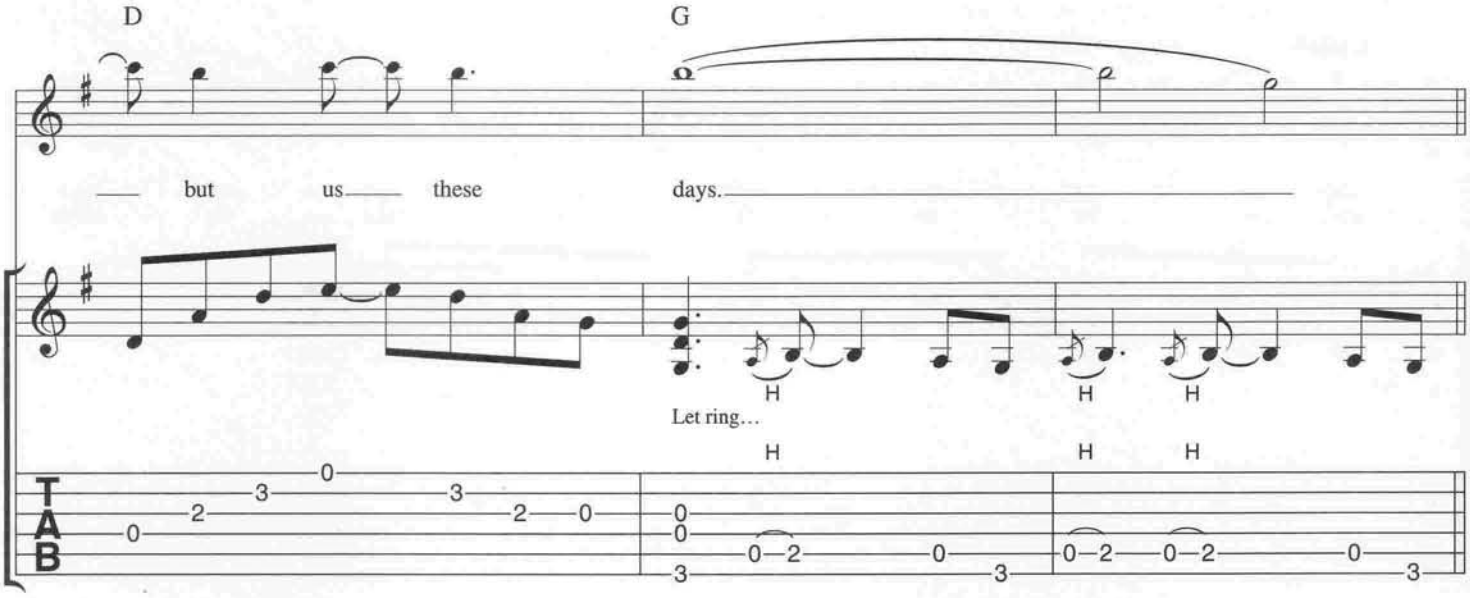

Csus2
D
Em
days the stars seem out of reach,
Gliss
TAB

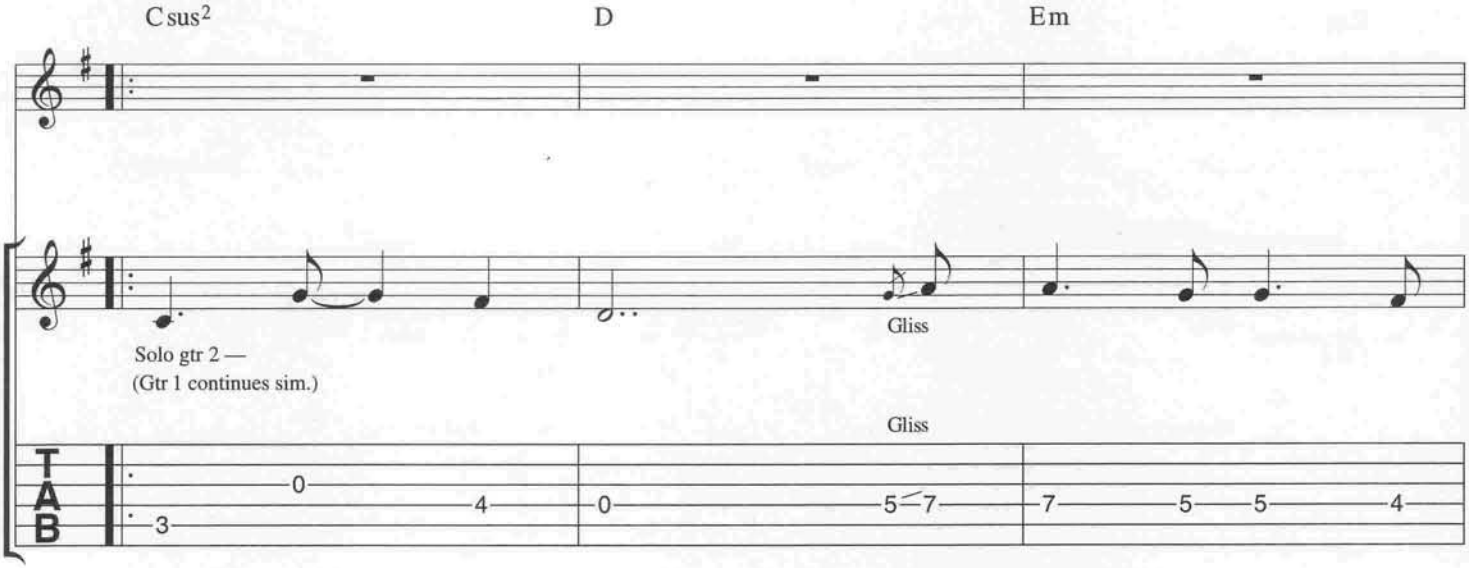

Csus2
D
these days there ain't a lad - der on these
Let ring...
TAB

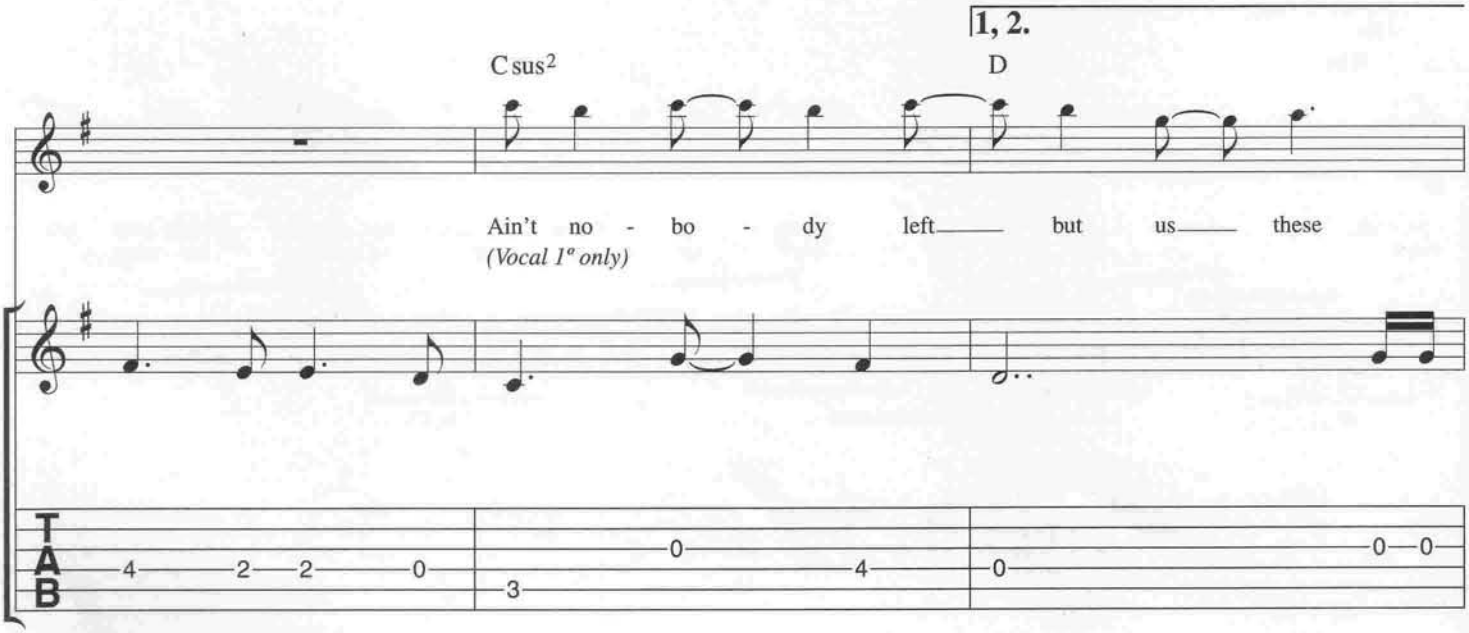

G
Cadd9
streets.
These days are fast
H
TAB

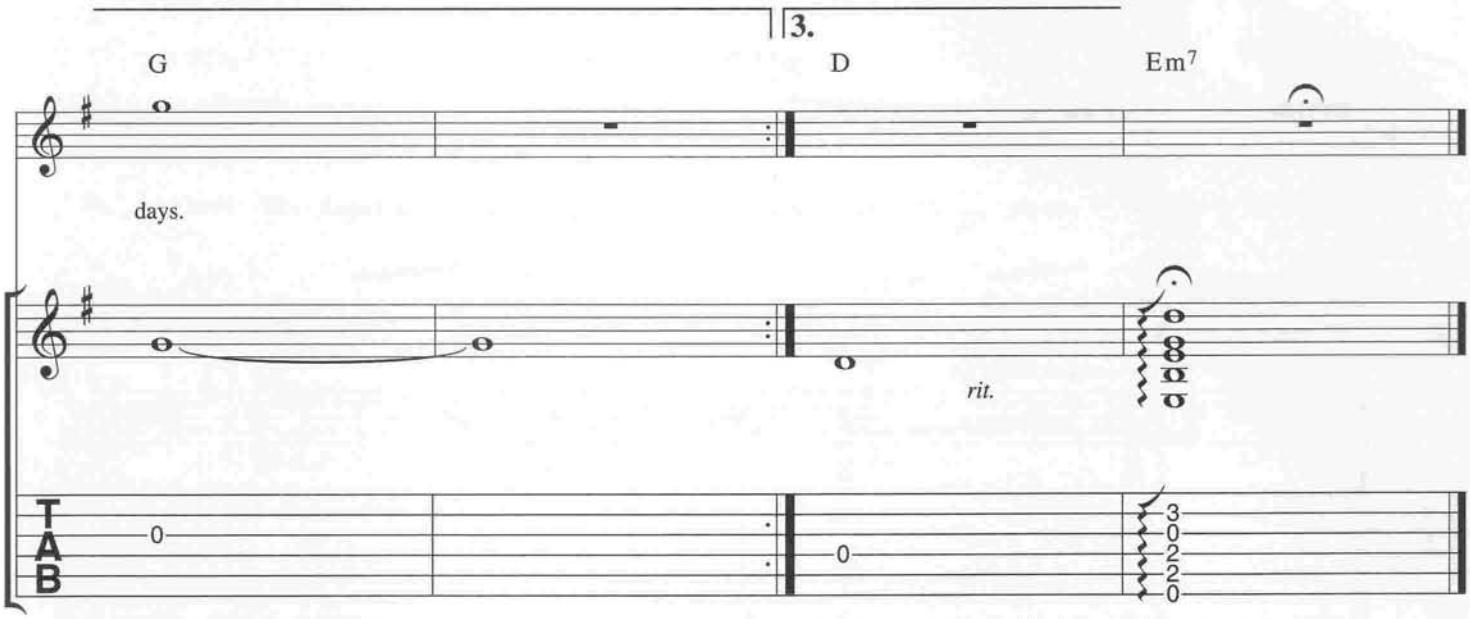

D
G
C
love don't last
noth - ing lasts (there)
it's a grace - less
ain't no time to
age ev - en
waste there
P
TAB


C add9
D
in - no - cence has caught the mid - night train.
ain't no - bo - dy left to take the blame.
1.
Em
These
Gliss
H
Bend
P
Full
2.
There ain't no - bo - dy left
(Gtr 1)


D
G
but us these
days.
Let ring…
H
TAB


Csus2
D
Em
Solo gtr 2 —
(Gtr 1 continues sim.)
Gliss
TAB


1, 2.
Csus2
D
Ain't no - bo - dy left but us these
(Vocal 1ª only)
TAB

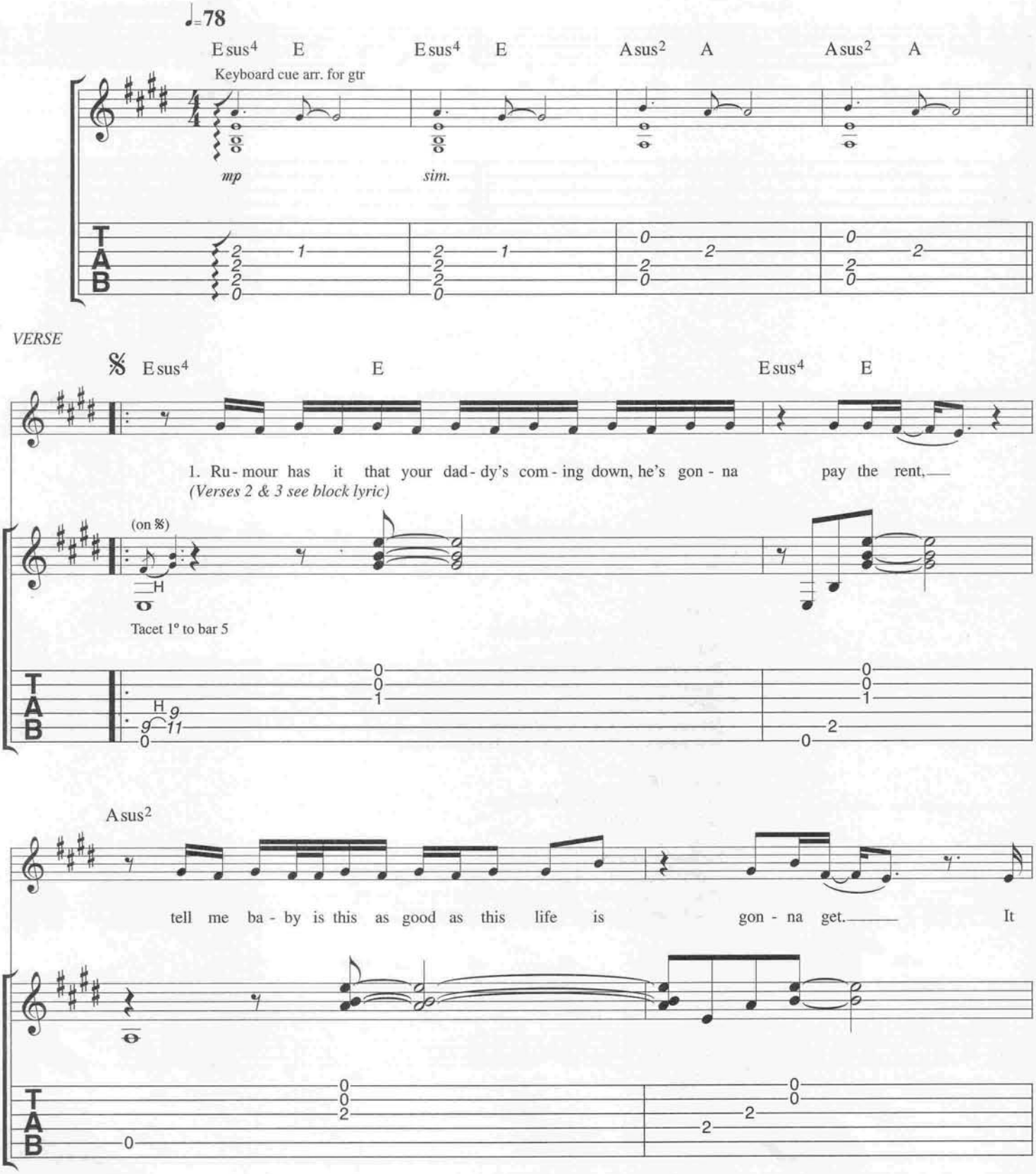


Verse 2:
She came looking for some shelter
With a suitcase full of dreams
To a motel room on the boulevard
I guess she's trying to be James Dean
She's seen all the disciples and all the wanna-be's
No-one wants to be themselves these days.
Still there's nothing to hold onto but these days.

Verse 3: (%)
Jimmy's shoes busted both his legs
Trying to learn to fly
From a second storey window
He just jumped and closed his eyes
His mamma said he was crazy, he said "Momma I've got to try
Don't you know that all my heroes died
And I guess I'd rather die than fade away."

Lie To Me

Words & Music by Jon Bon Jovi & Richie Sambora



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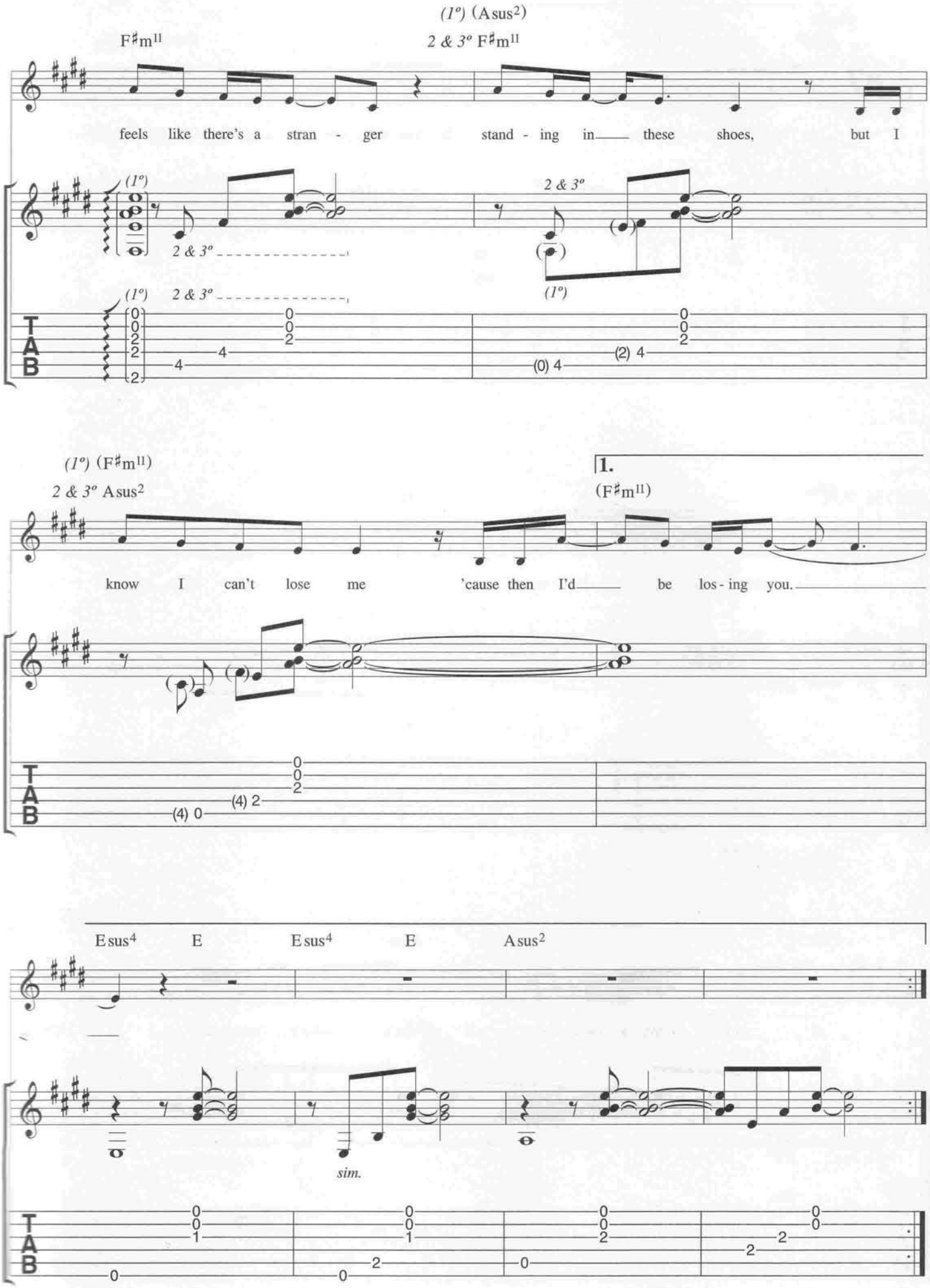
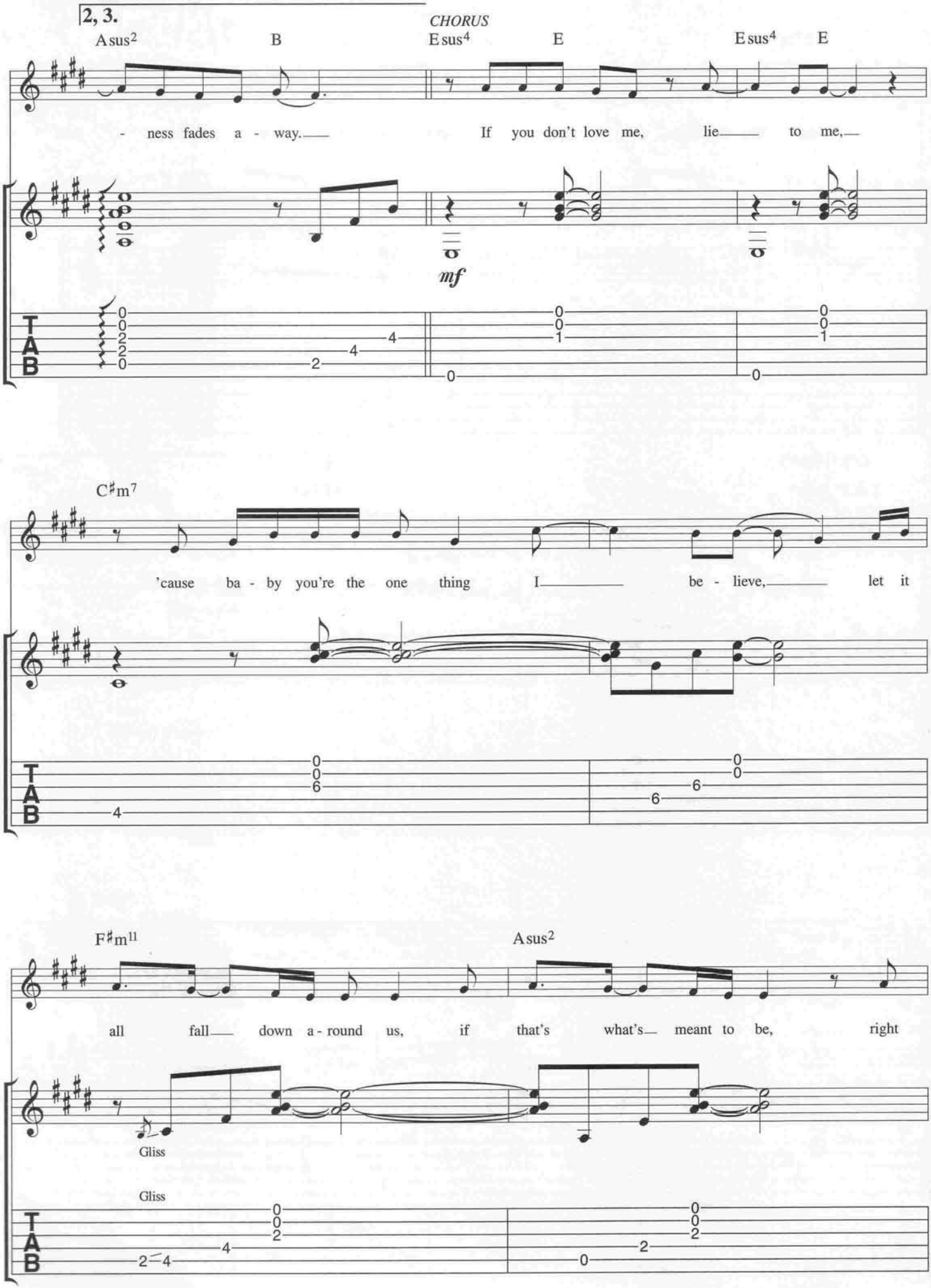
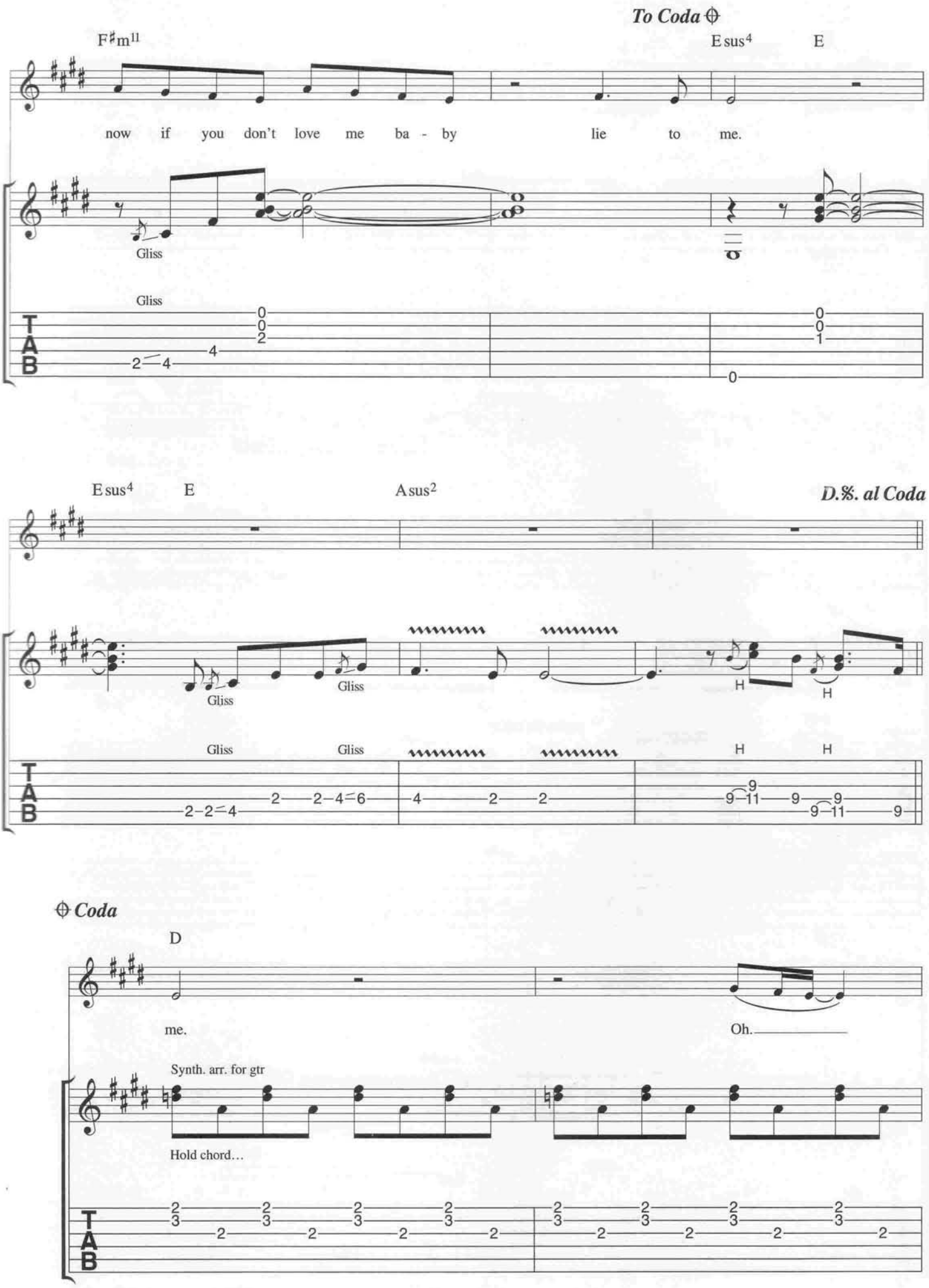
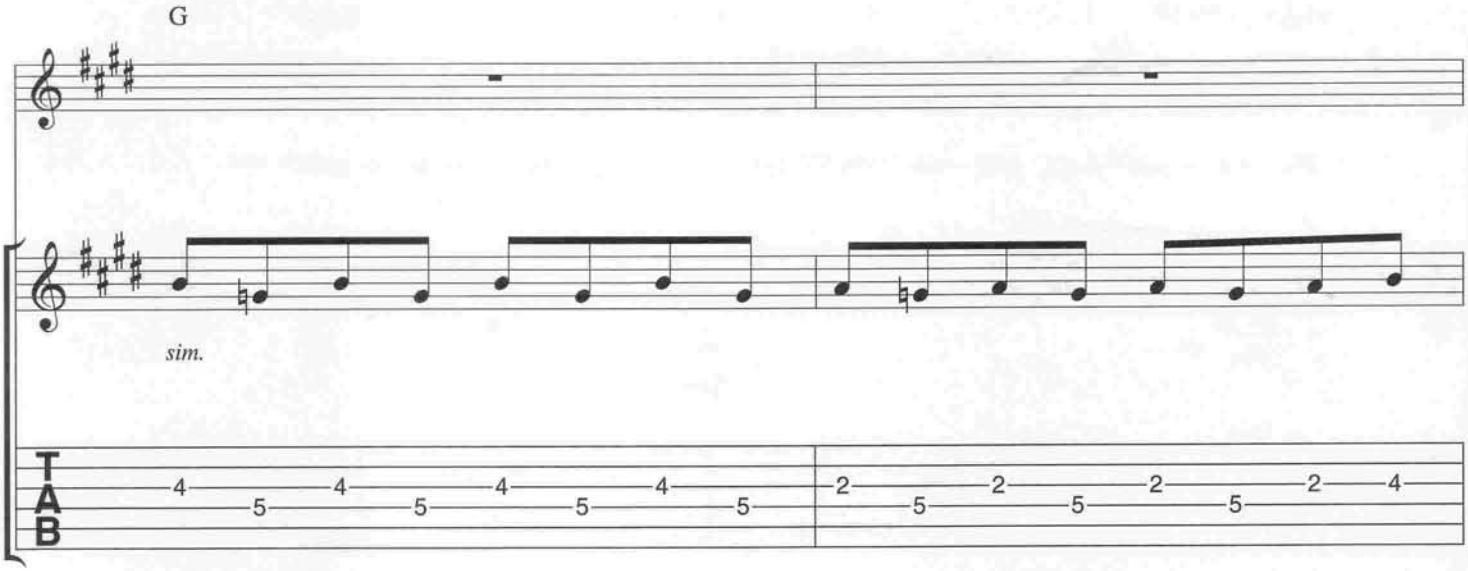
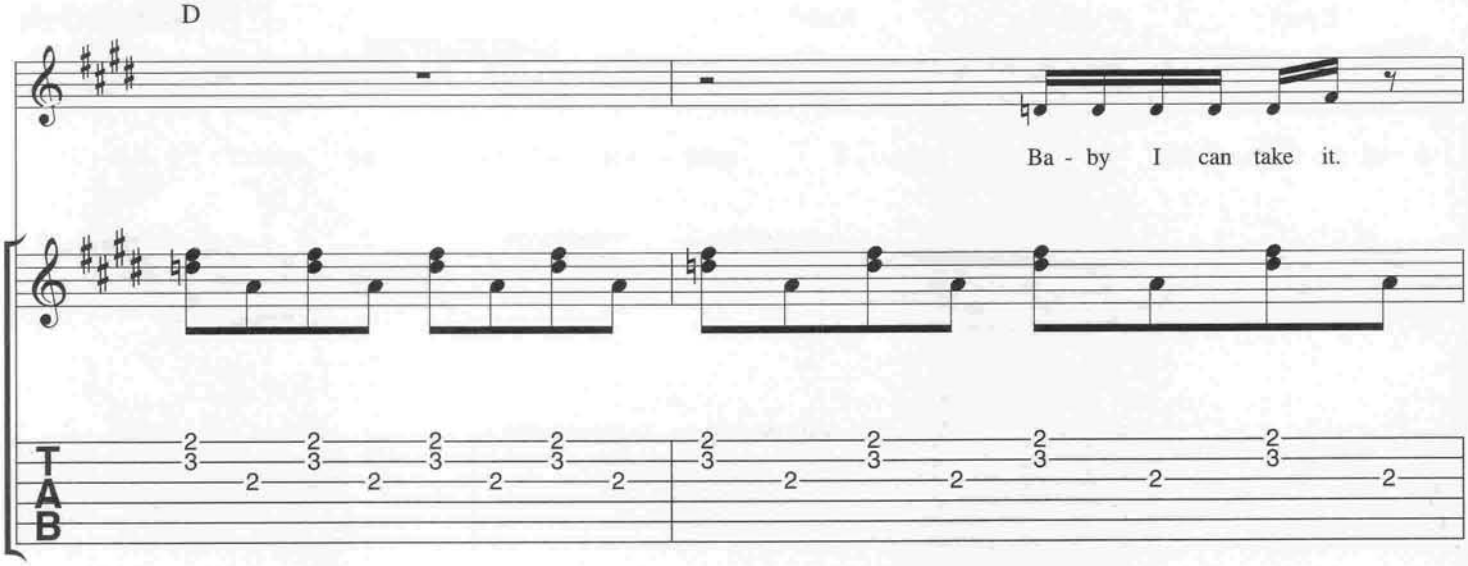
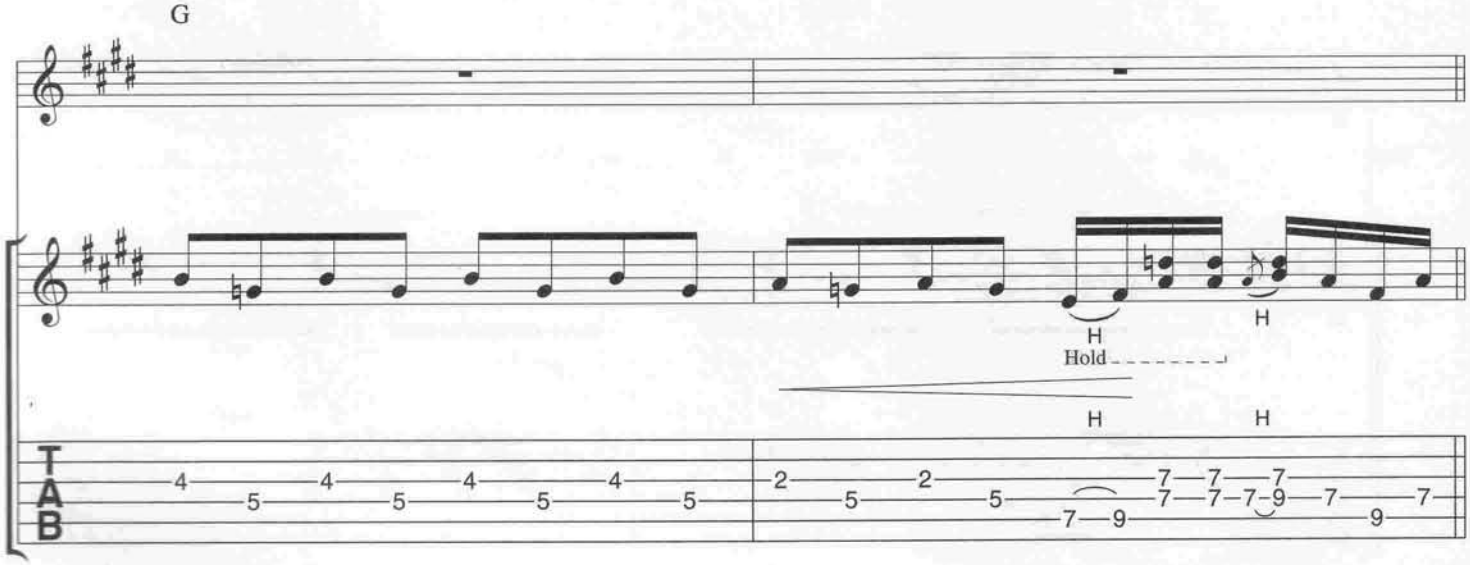

(1º) (Asus2)
F♯m11
2 & 3º F♯m11
feels like there's a stran - ger stand - ing in these shoes, but I
(1º)
2 & 3º
(1º) 2 & 3º
2 & 3º
(1º)
(1º) (F♯m11)
2 & 3º Asus2
1.
(F♯m11)
know I can't lose me 'cause then I'd be los - ing you.
Esus4 E Esus4 E Asus2
sim.
T
A
B

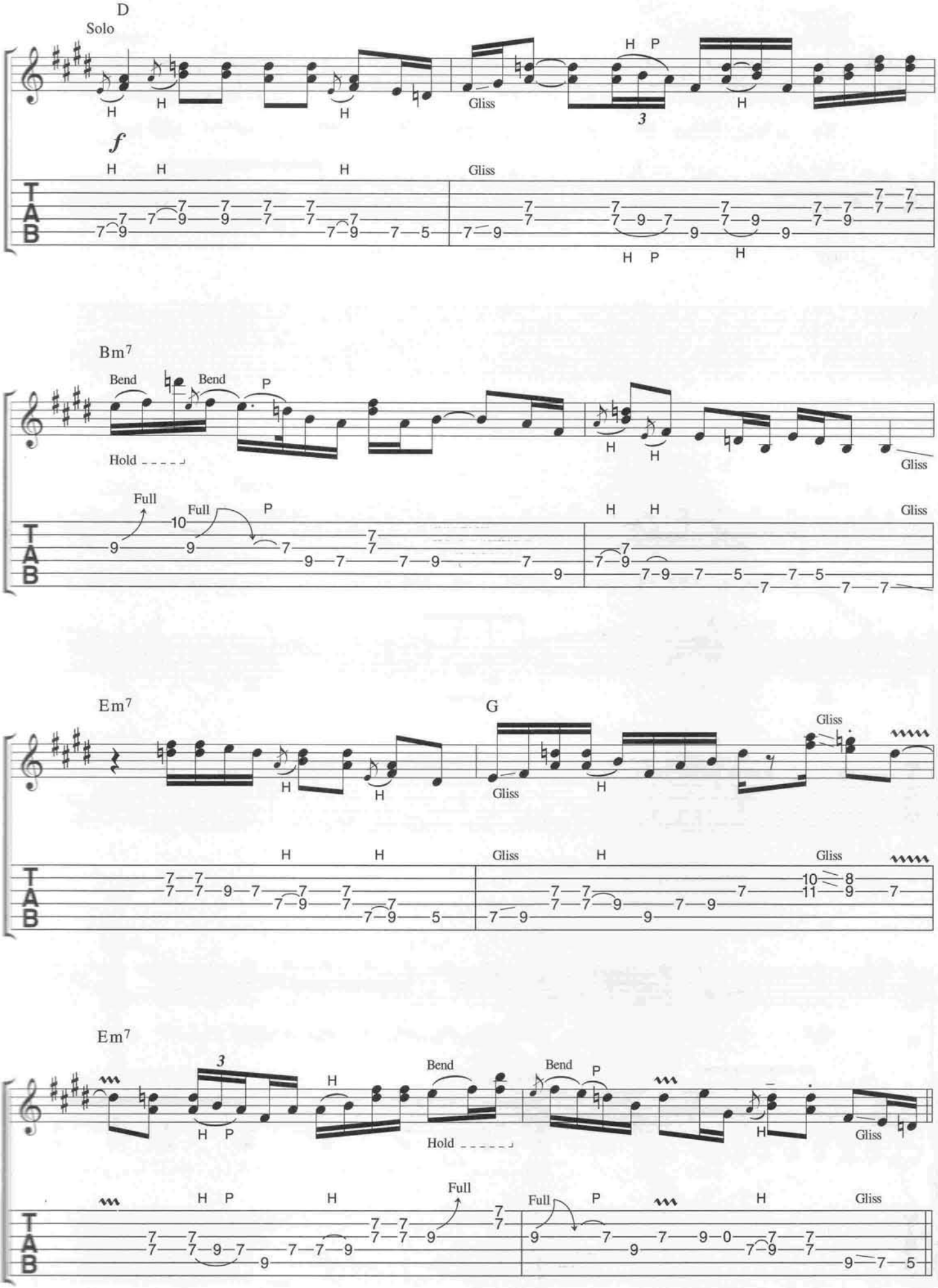

2, 3.
Asus2
B
CHORUS
Esus4
E
Esus4
E
- ness fades a - way.
If you don't love me, lie to me,
mf
C♯m7
'cause ba - by you're the one thing I be - lieve, let it
F♯m11
Asus2
all fall down a - round us, if that's what's meant to be, right
Gliss
Gliss
T
A
B

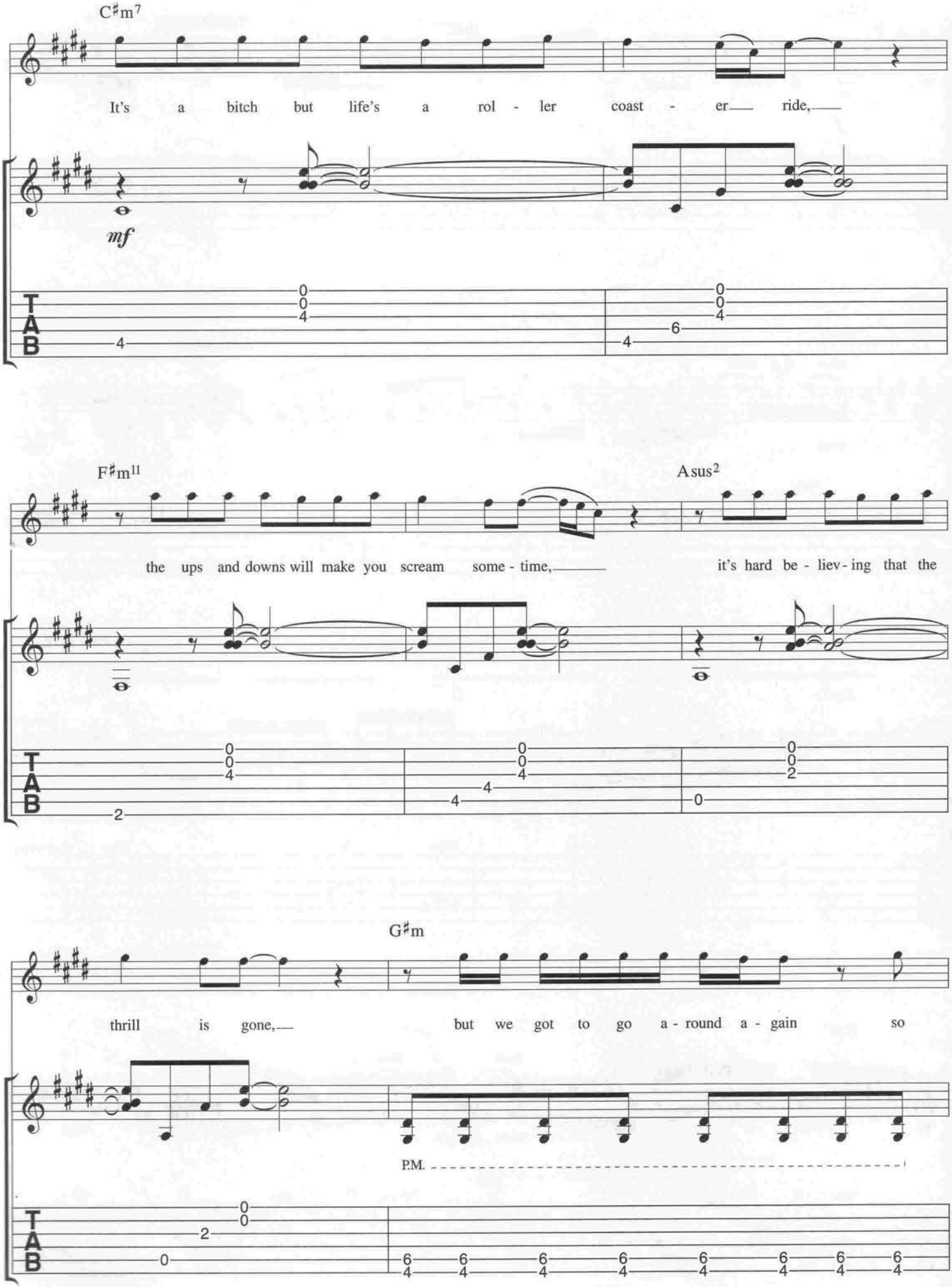

To Coda
F♯m11
E sus4
E
now if you don't love me ba - by lie to me.
Gliss
Gliss
E sus4
E
A sus2
D.%. al Coda
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
H
H
H
H
Coda
D
me.
Oh.
Synth. arr. for gtr
Hold chord…

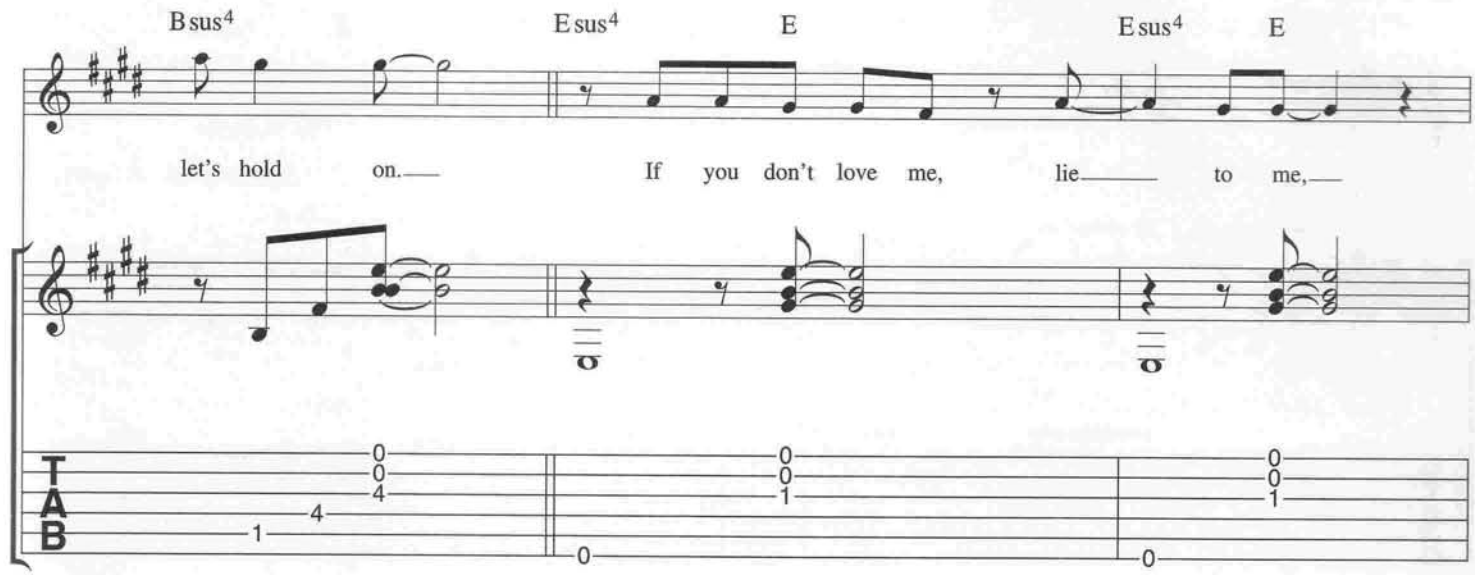

G
sim.
TAB

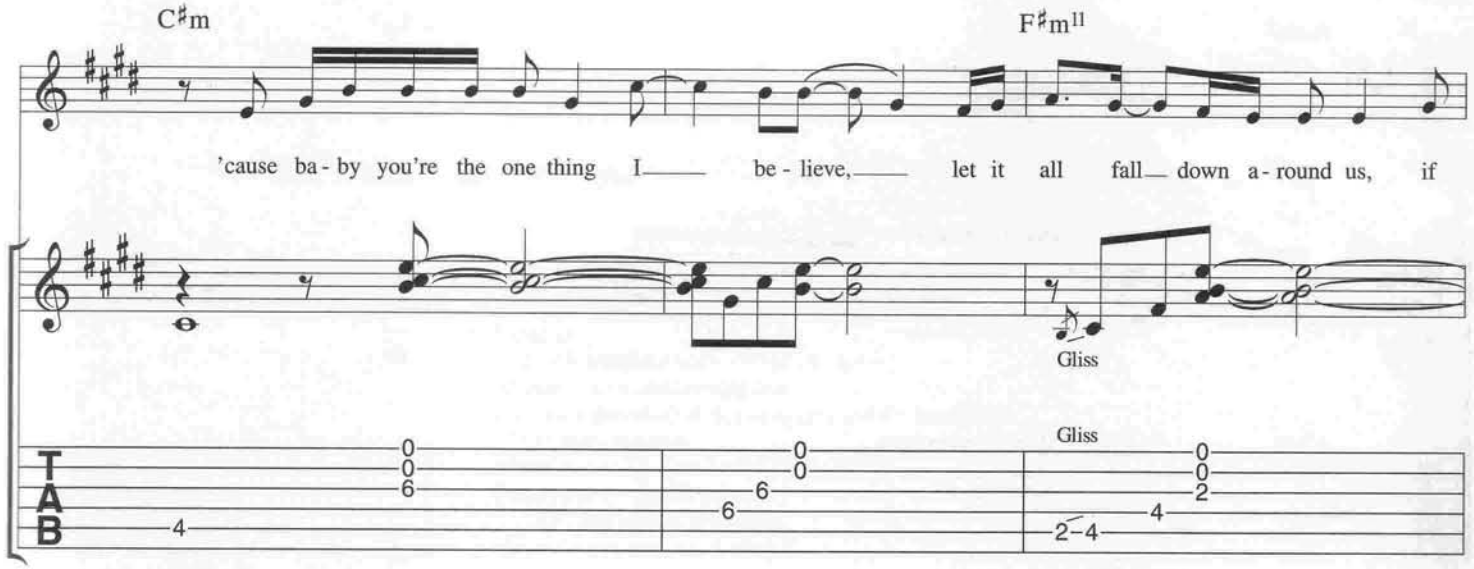

D
Ba - by I can take it.
TAB

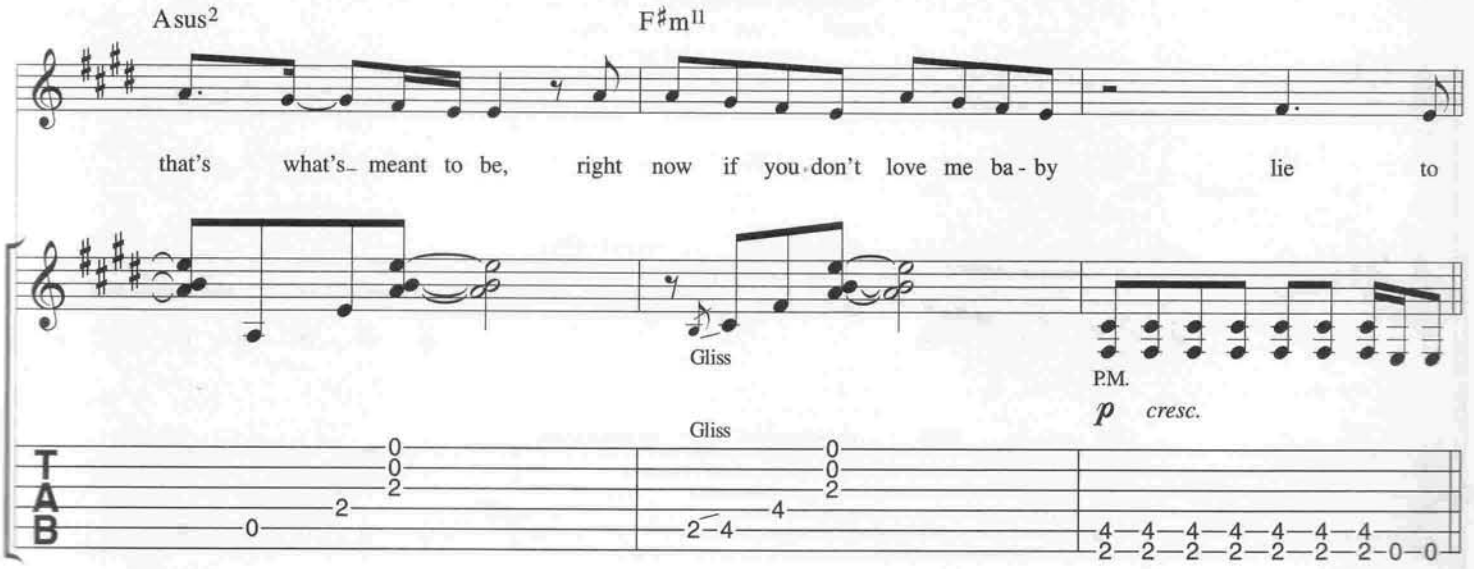

G
H
Hold
H
H
H
TAB

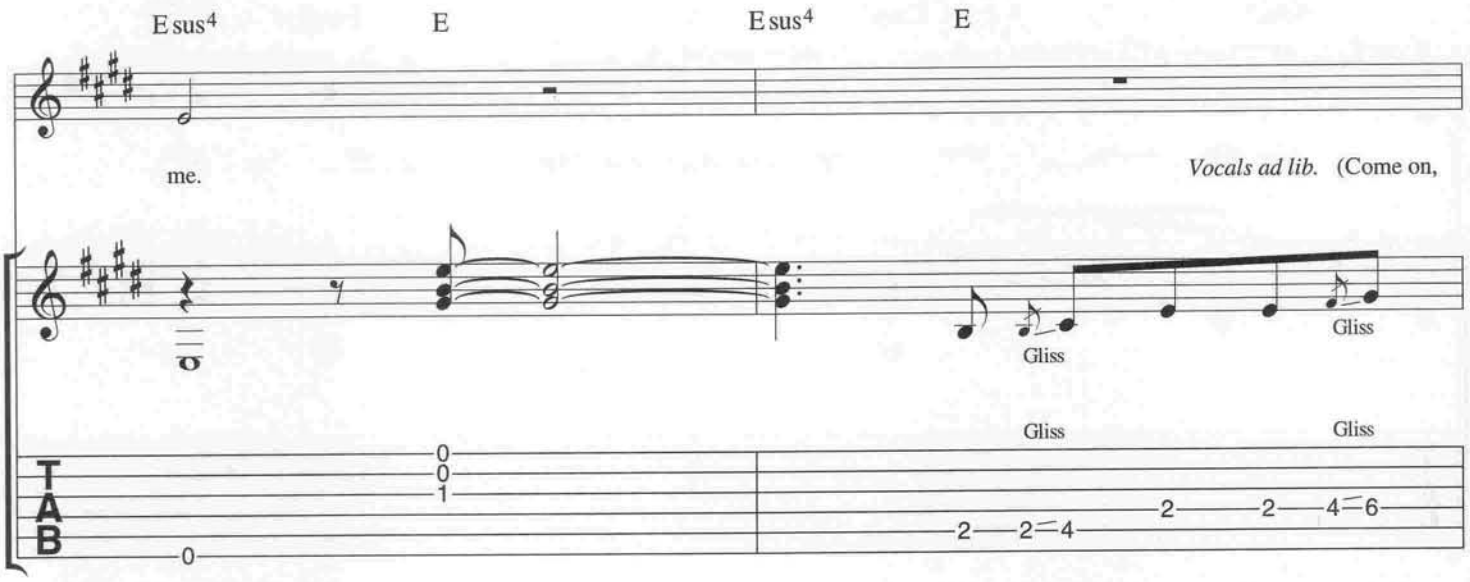

D
Solo
Gliss
Bm7
Bend
Hold
Full
Gliss
Em7
G
Gliss
Em7
Bend
Hold
Full
Gliss

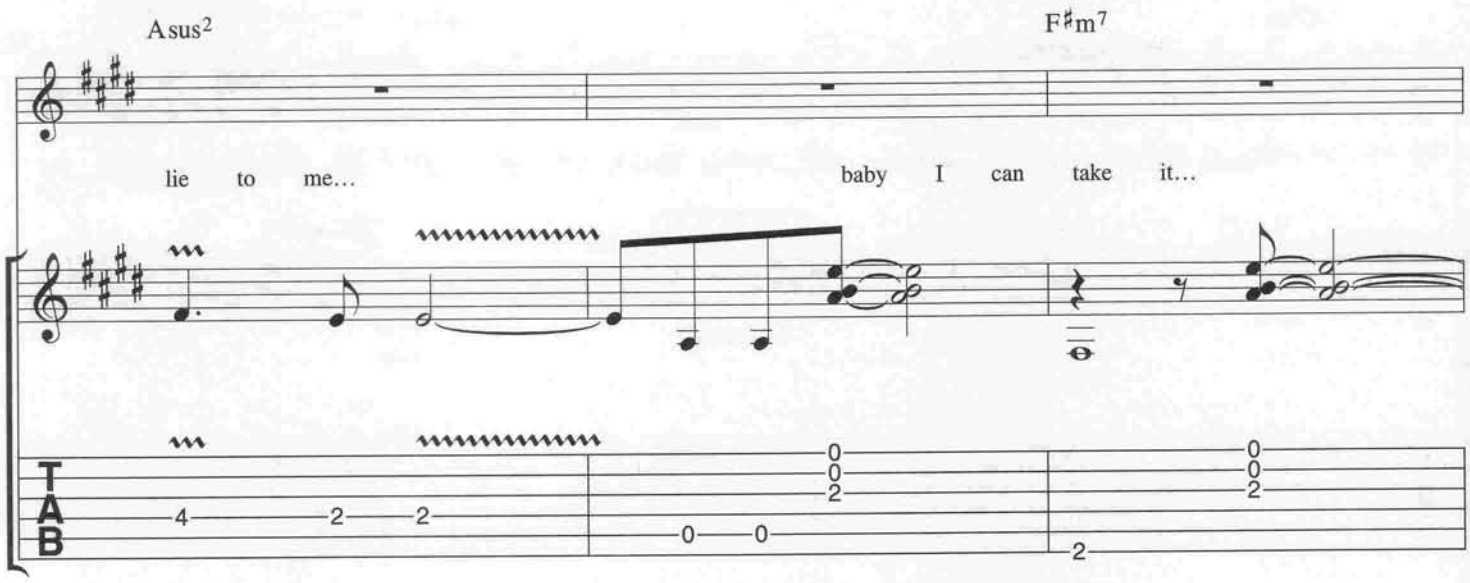

C♯m7
It's a bitch but life's a rol - ler coast - er ride,
mf
F♯m11
the ups and downs will make you scream some - time,
Asus2
it's hard be - liev - ing that the
G♯m
thrill is gone,
but we got to go a - round a - gain so
P.M.
TAB

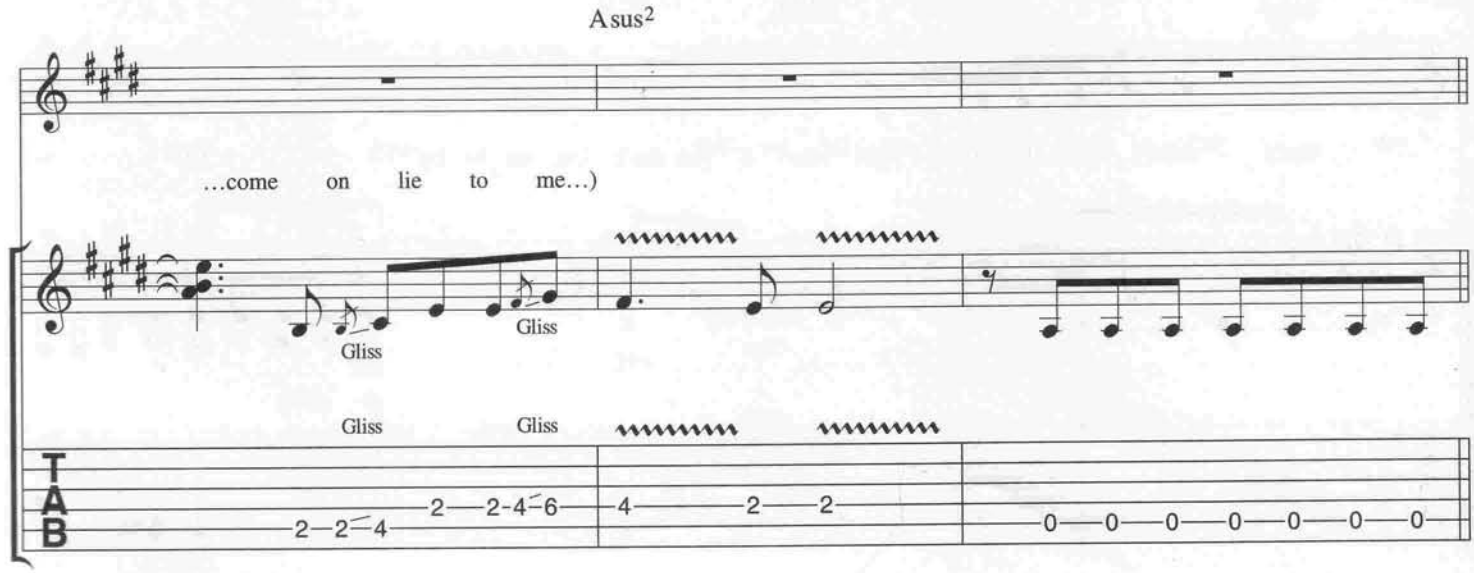

Bsus4
Esus4
E
Esus4
E
let's hold on.
If you don't love me, lie to me,
TAB

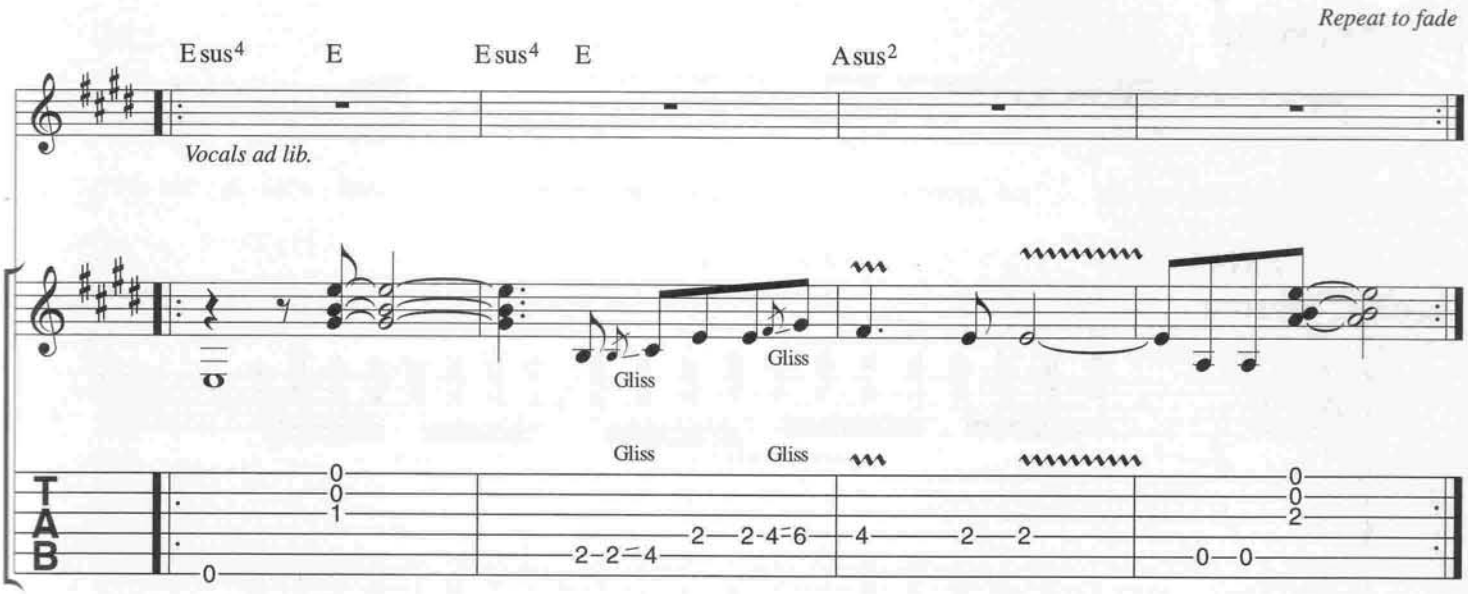

C♯m
F♯m11
'cause ba-by you're the one thing I be-lieve, let it all fall down a-round us, if
Gliss
Gliss
TAB


Asus2
F♯m11
that's what's meant to be, right now if you don't love me ba-by lie to
Gliss
P.M.
p cresc.
Gliss
TAB


Esus4
E
Esus4
E
me.
Vocals ad lib. (Come on,
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
TAB


Asus2
F♯m7
lie to me…
baby I can take it…
TAB


Asus2
…come on lie to me…)
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
TAB

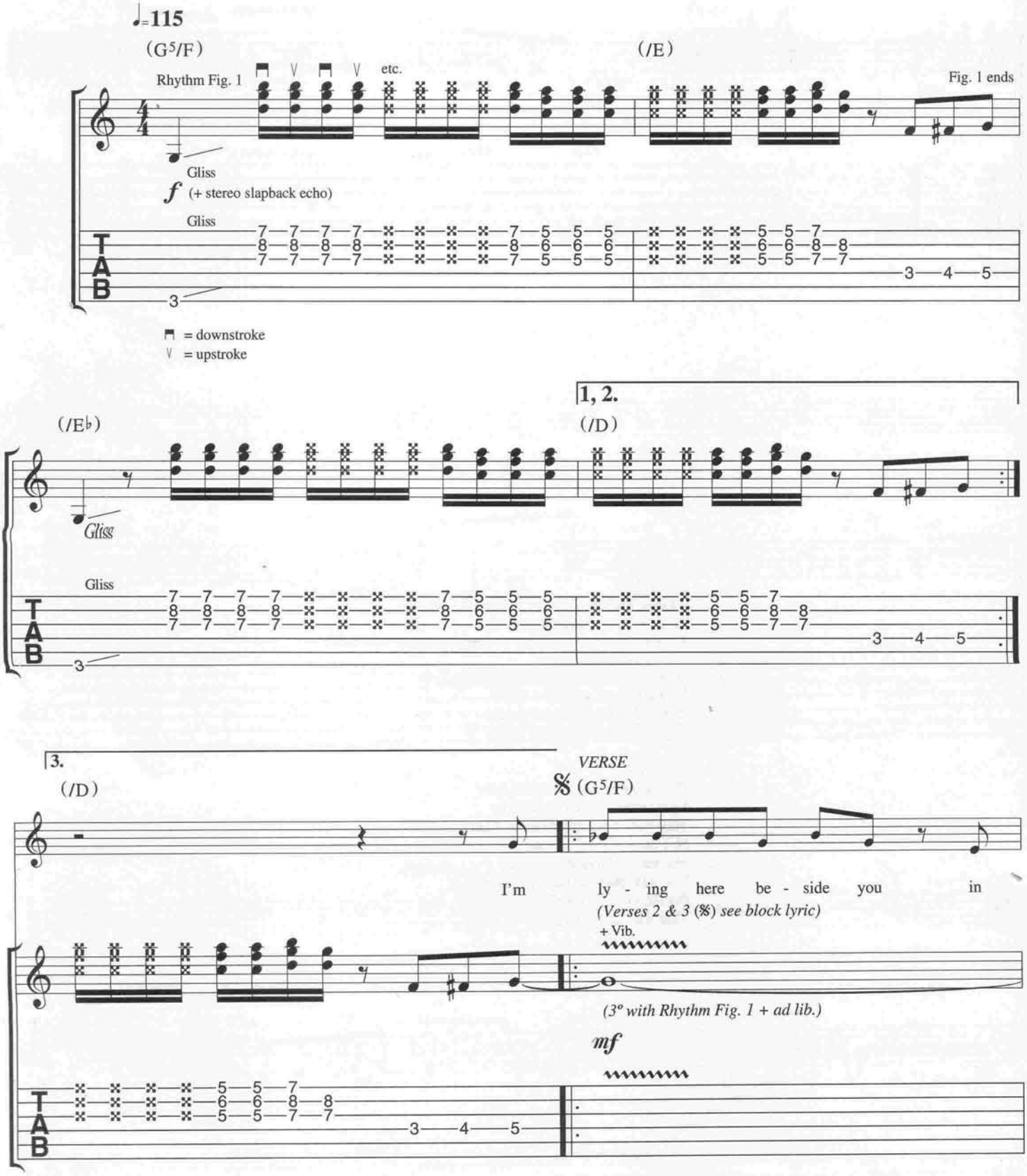


Verse 2:
I know I promised baby I would be the one
To make our dreams come true.
I ain't too proud of all the struggles and the hard times
We've been through
When this cold world comes between us
Please tell me you'll be brave
'Cause I can realise the danger
When forgiveness fades away.

Verse 3(𝄋):
Pour another cup of coffee babe
I got something to say to you
Well I ain't got the winning ticket
Not the one that's gonna pull us through
No one said that it'd be easy
Let your old man take you home
But know if you walk out on me
That darling I'd be gone.

Damned

Words & Music by Jon Bon Jovi & Richie Sambora



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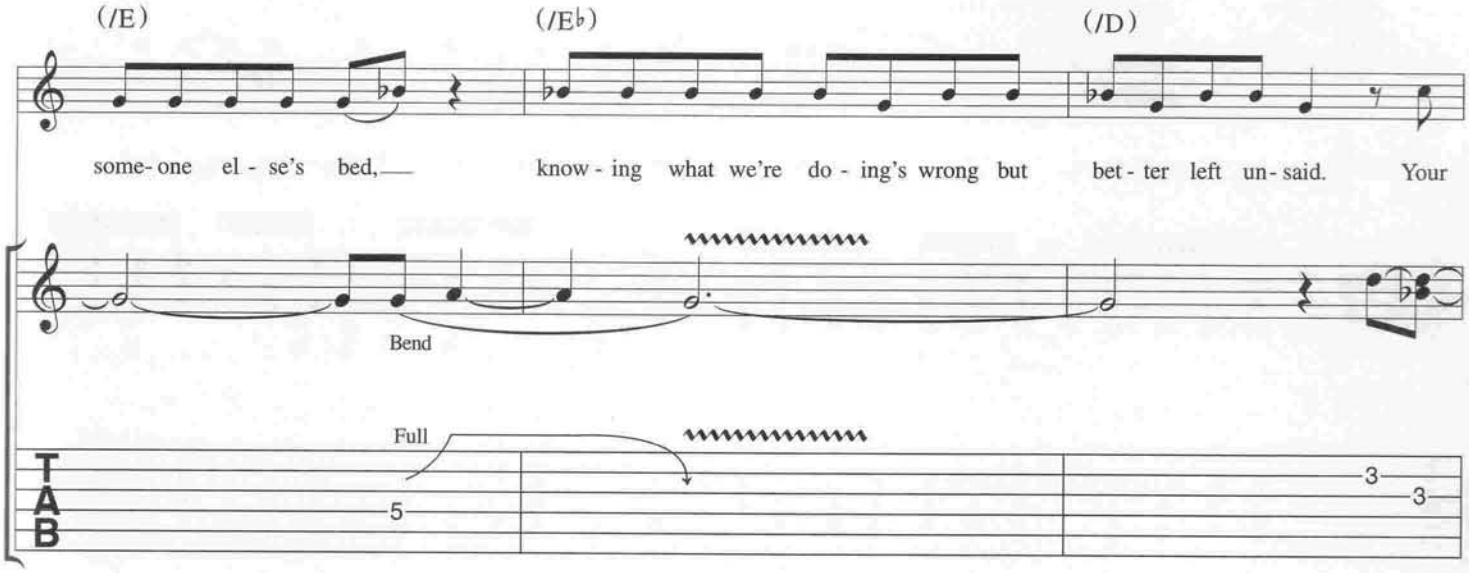
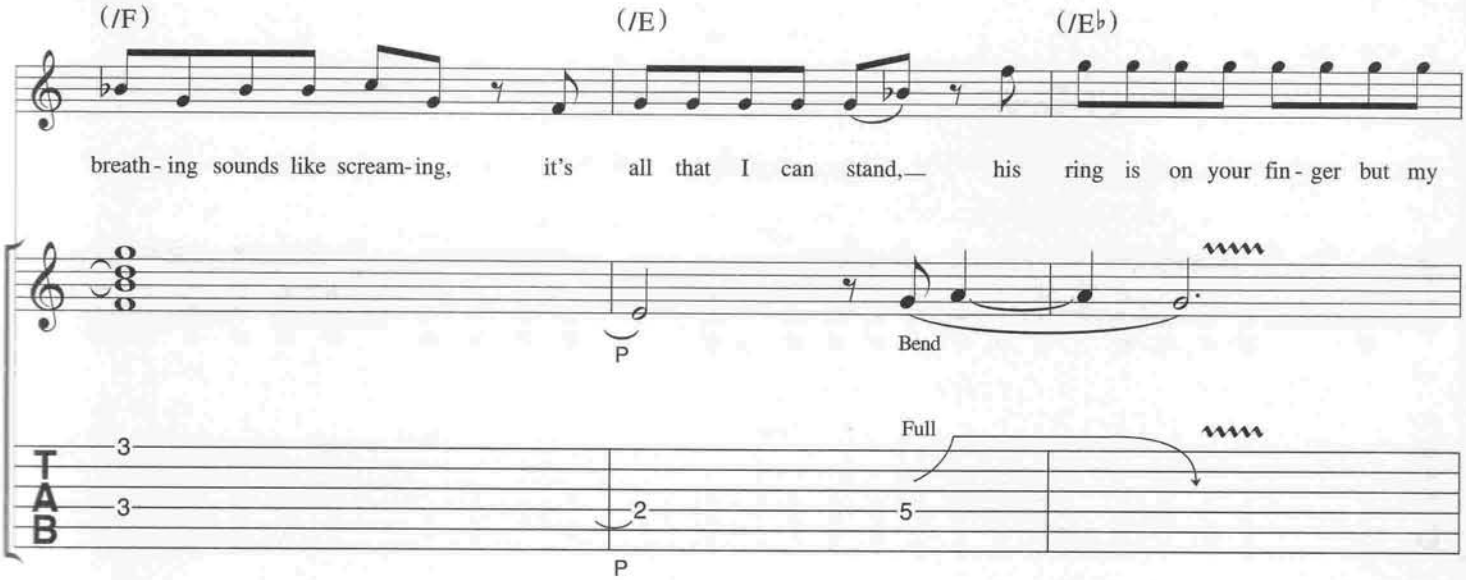
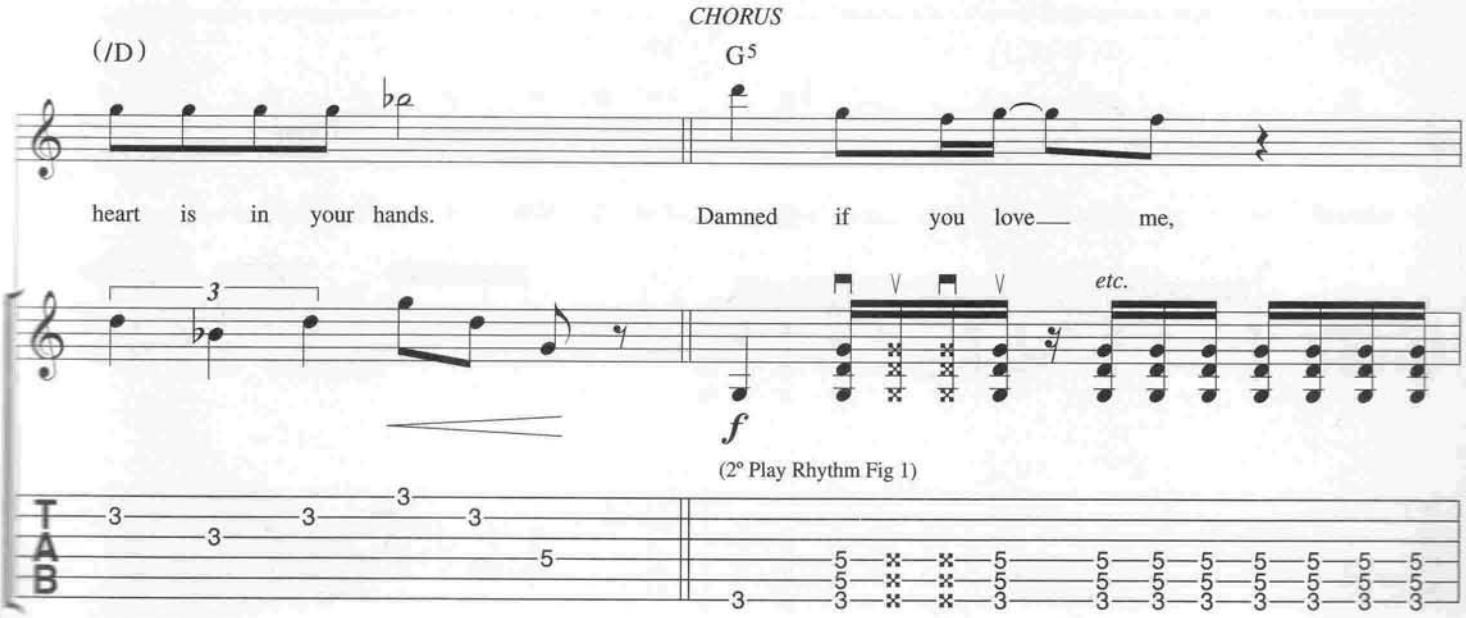
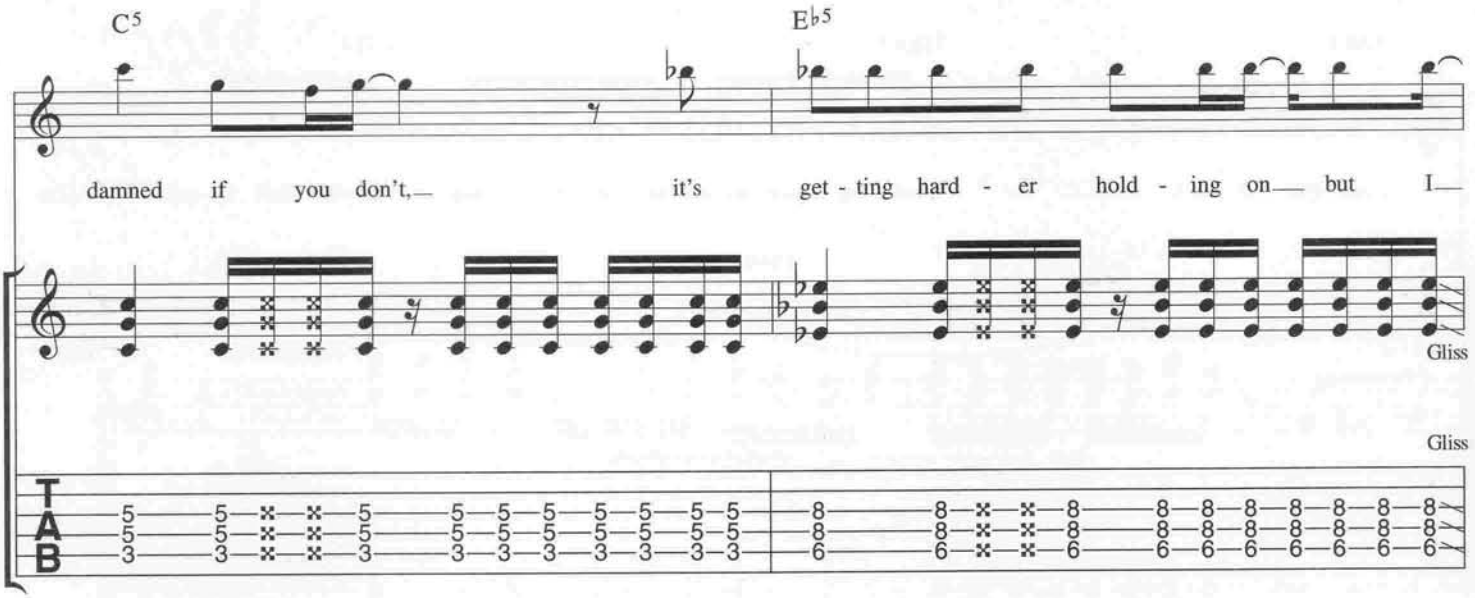
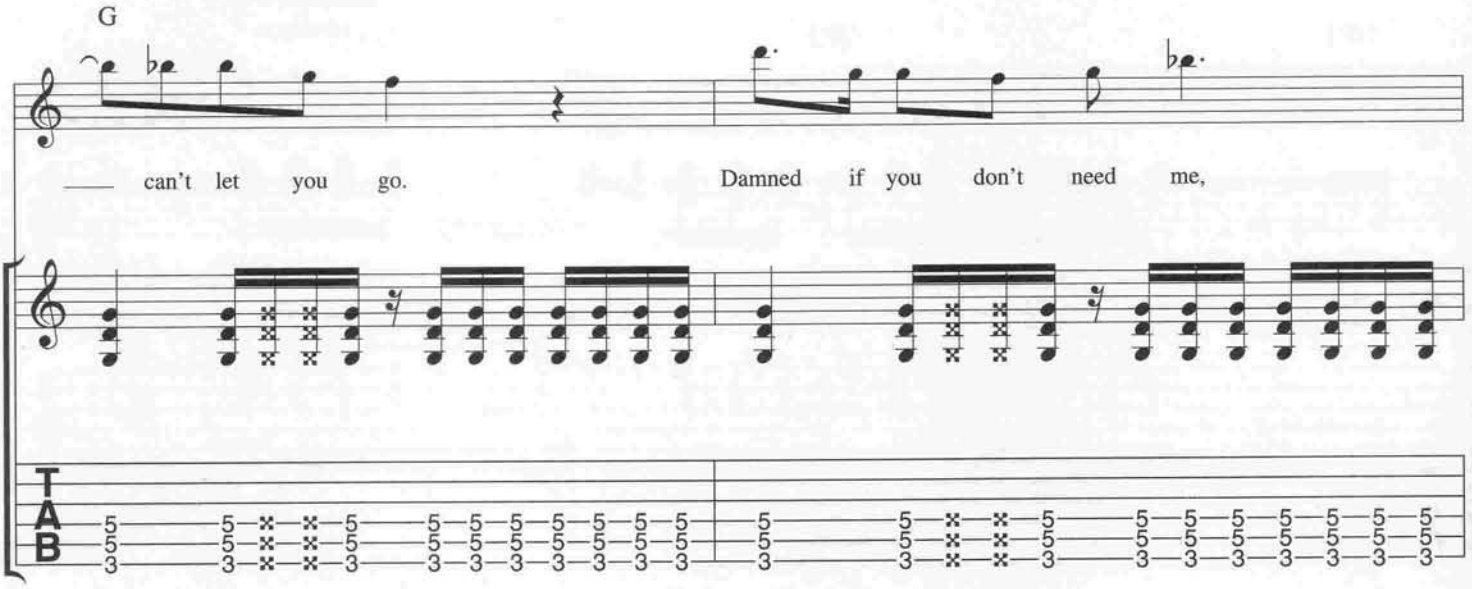
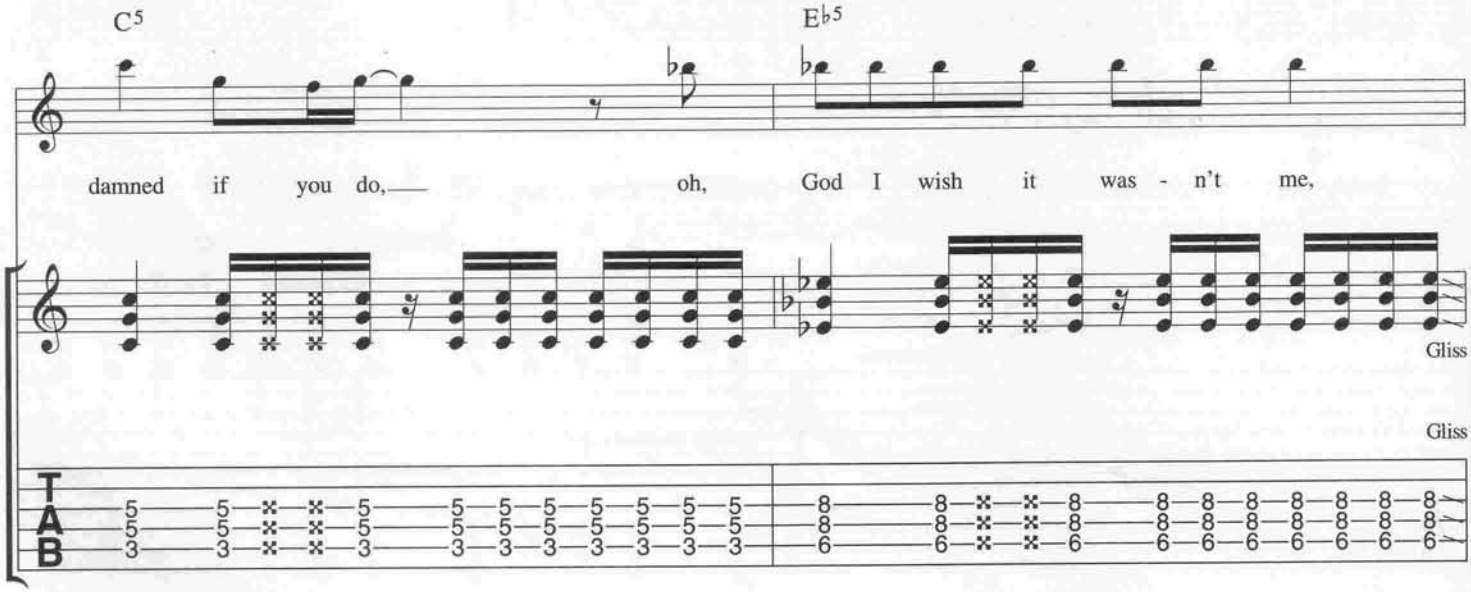

(/E)
(/E♭)
(/D)
some-one el-se's bed,
know-ing what we're do-ing's wrong but
bet-ter left un-said.
Your
Bend
Full
TAB

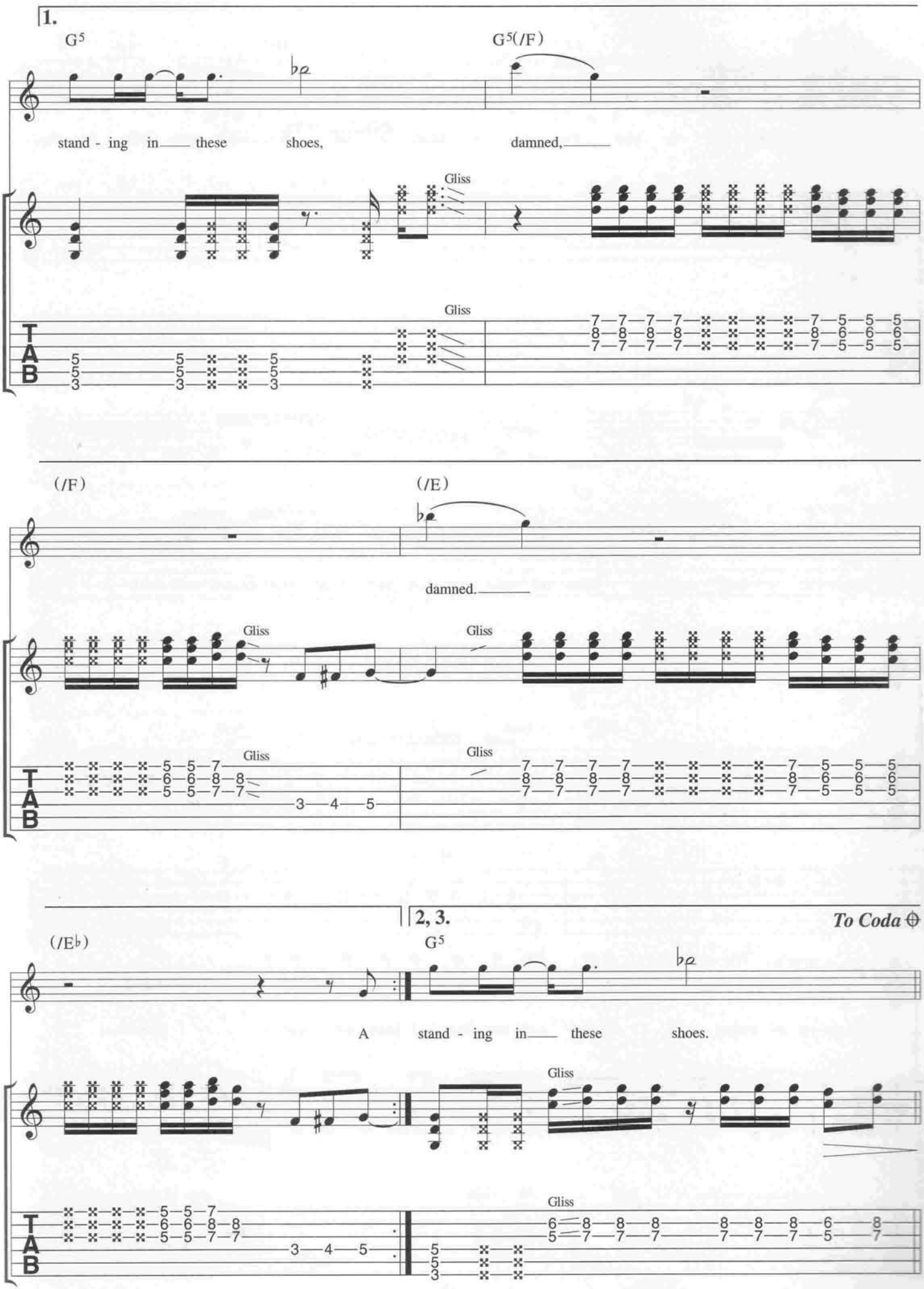

(/F)
(/E)
(/E♭)
breath-ing sounds like scream-ing,
it's all that I can stand,
his ring is on your fin-ger but my
P
Bend
Full
TAB

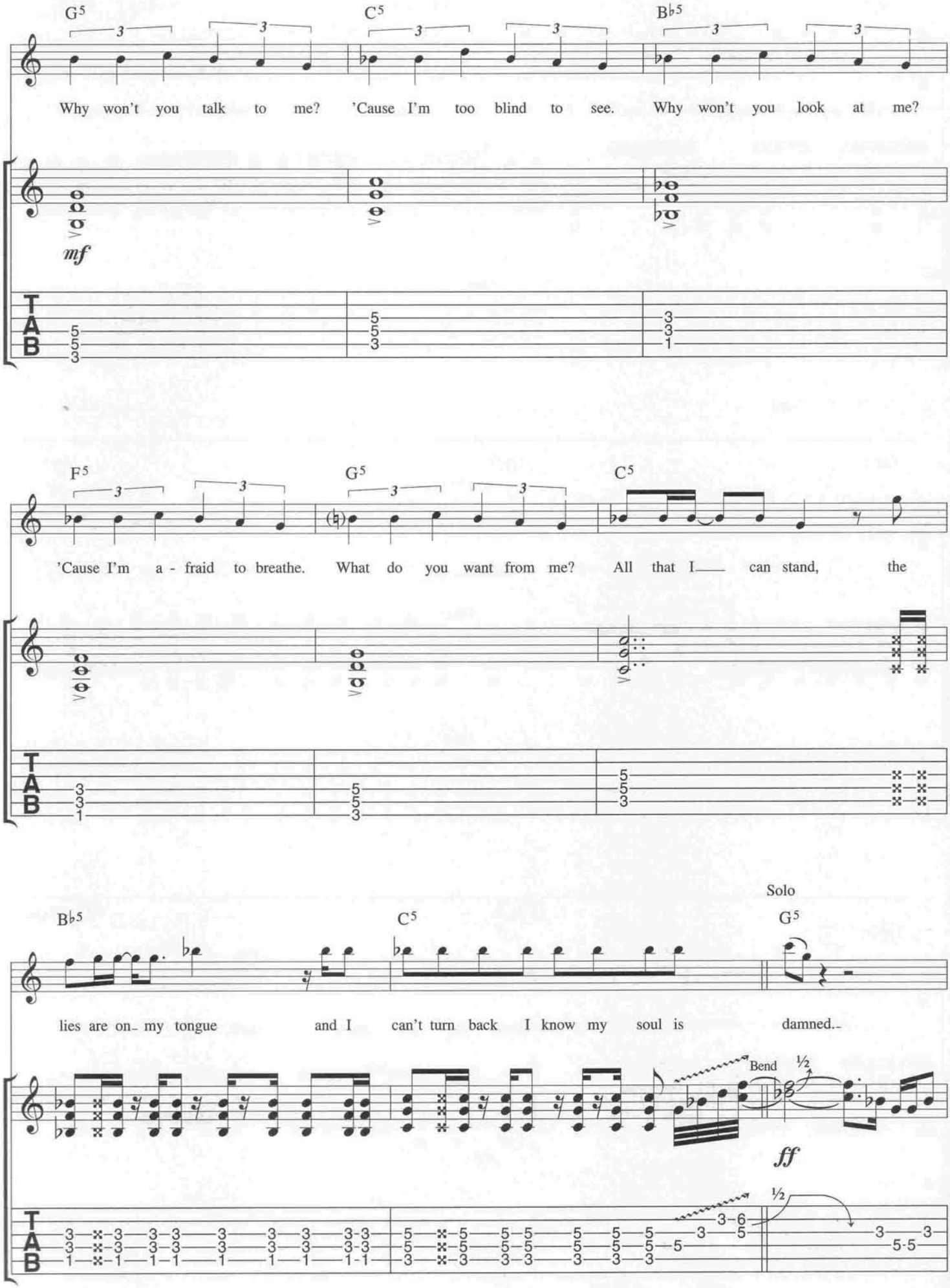

CHORUS
(/D)
G5
heart is in your hands.
Damned if you love me,
etc.
f
(2º Play Rhythm Fig 1)
TAB

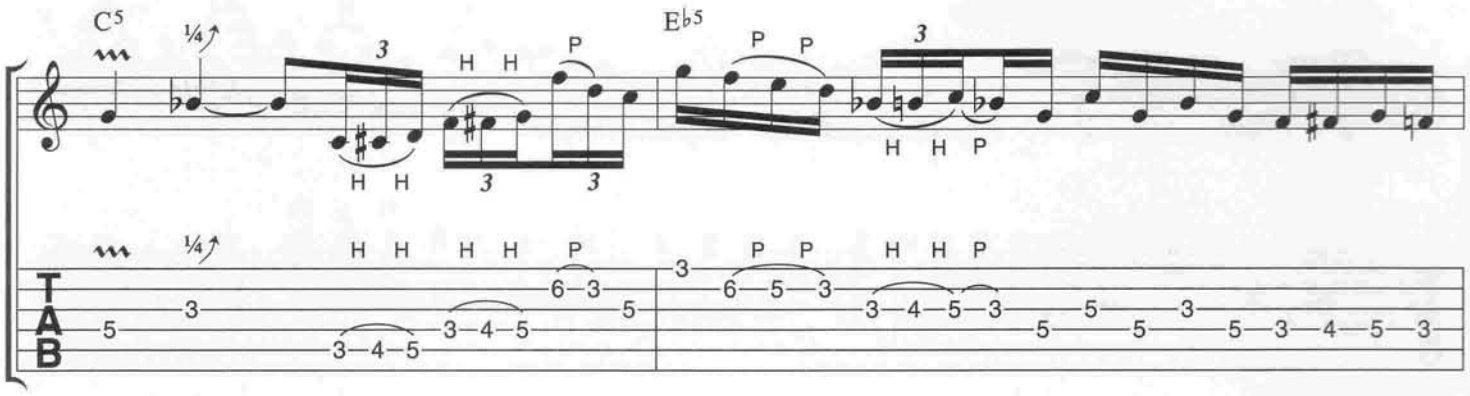

C5
Eb5
damned if you don't, it's get - ting hard - er hold - ing on but I
Gliss
Gliss
T
A
B

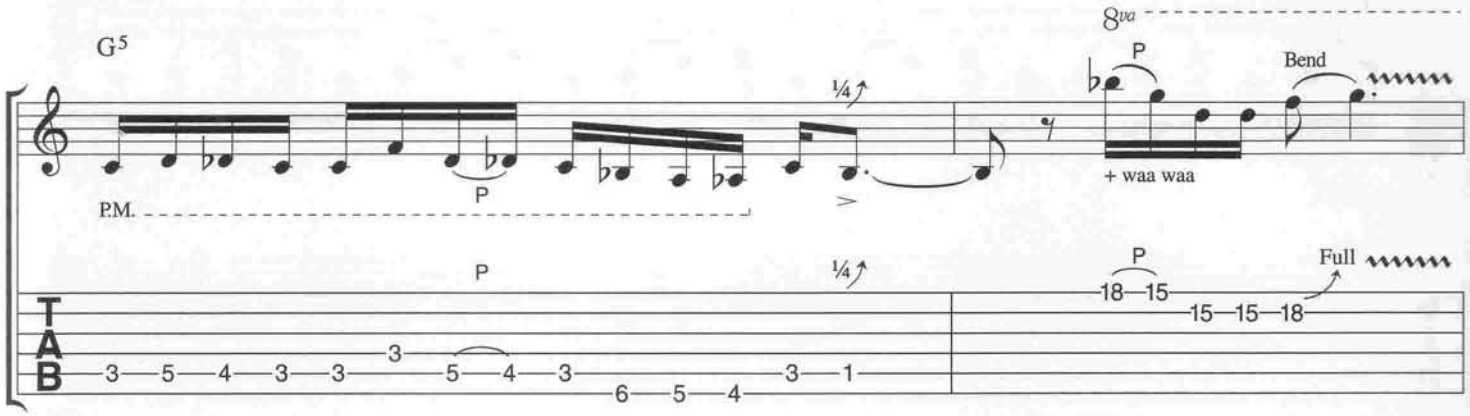

G
can't let you go. Damned if you don't need me,
T
A
B

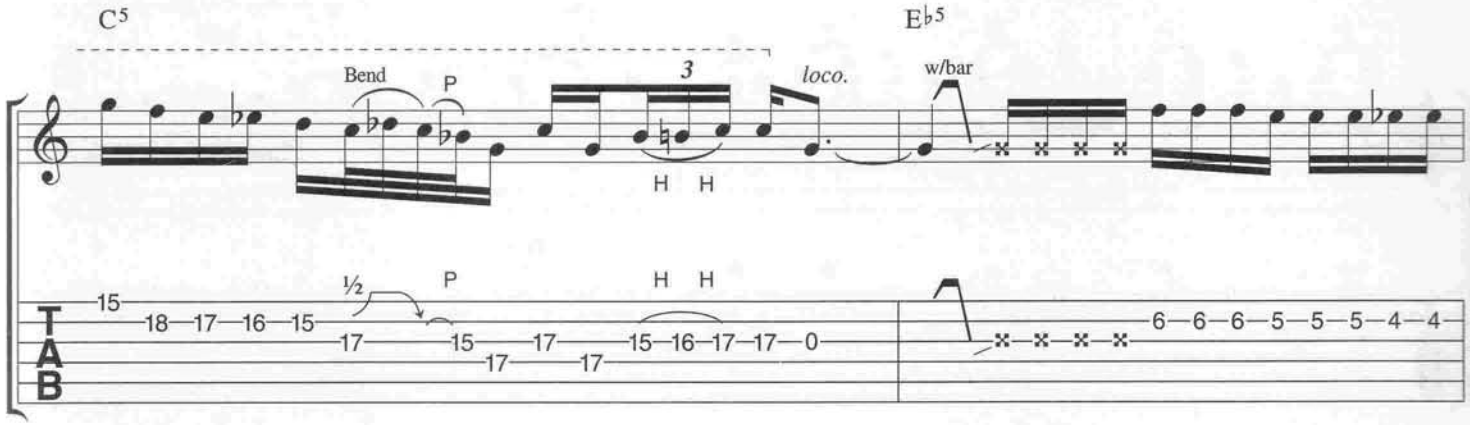

C5
Eb5
damned if you do, oh, God I wish it was - n't me,
Gliss
Gliss
T
A
B

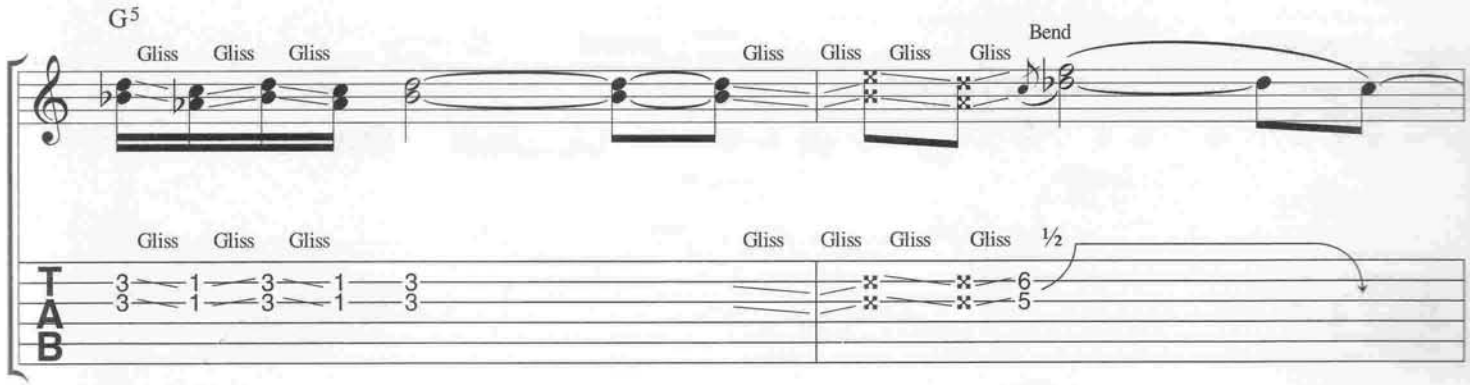

1.
G5
G5(/F)
stand - ing in these shoes,
damned,
Gliss
Gliss
(/F)
(/E)
damned.
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
2, 3.
To Coda
(/E♭)
G5
A stand - ing in these shoes.
Gliss
Gliss

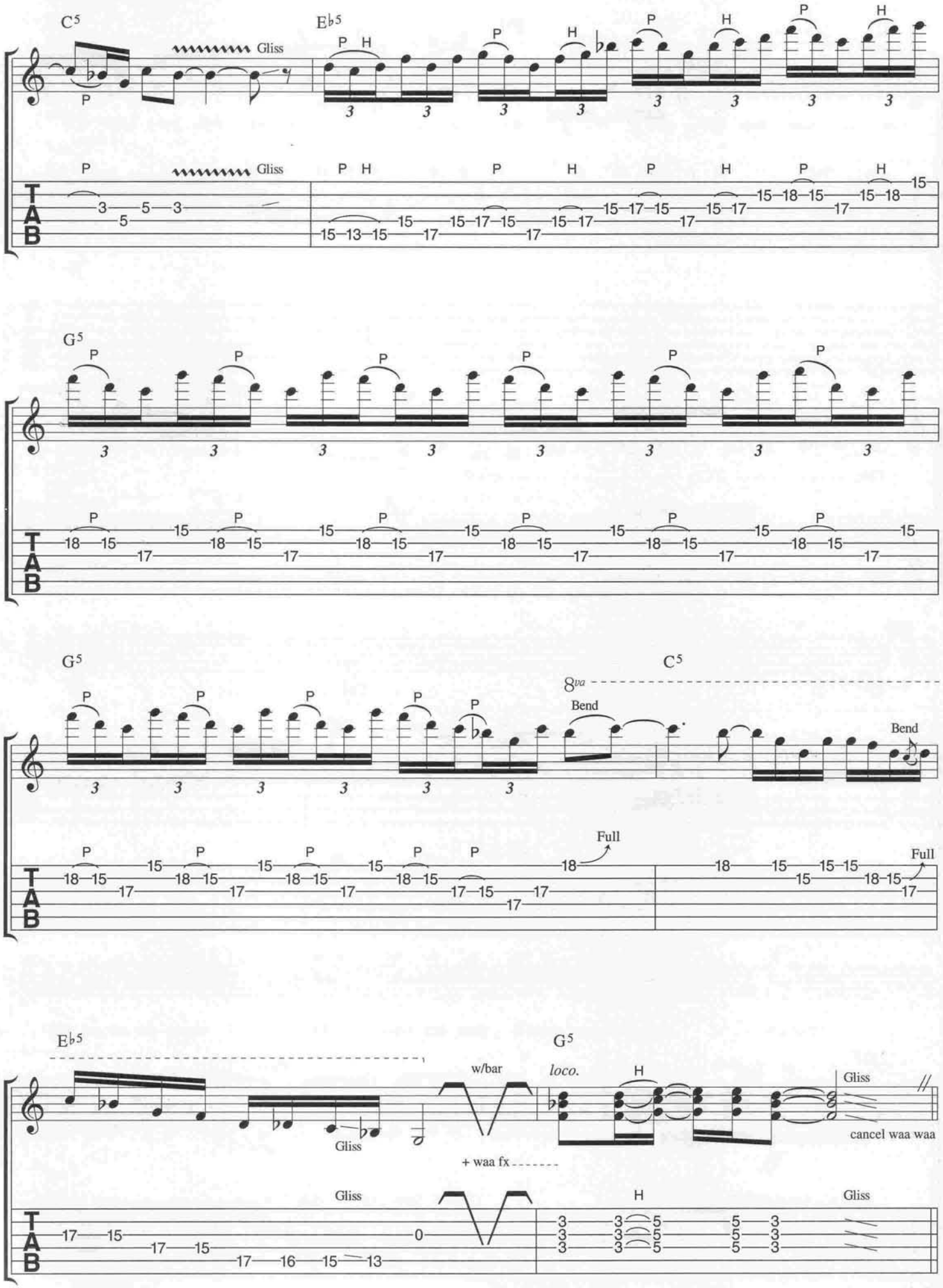

G5
C5
B♭5
Why won't you talk to me? 'Cause I'm too blind to see. Why won't you look at me?
mf
F5
G5
C5
'Cause I'm a - fraid to breathe. What do you want from me? All that I can stand, the
B♭5
C5
Solo
G5
lies are on my tongue and I can't turn back I know my soul is damned.
Bend
½
ff
T
A
B

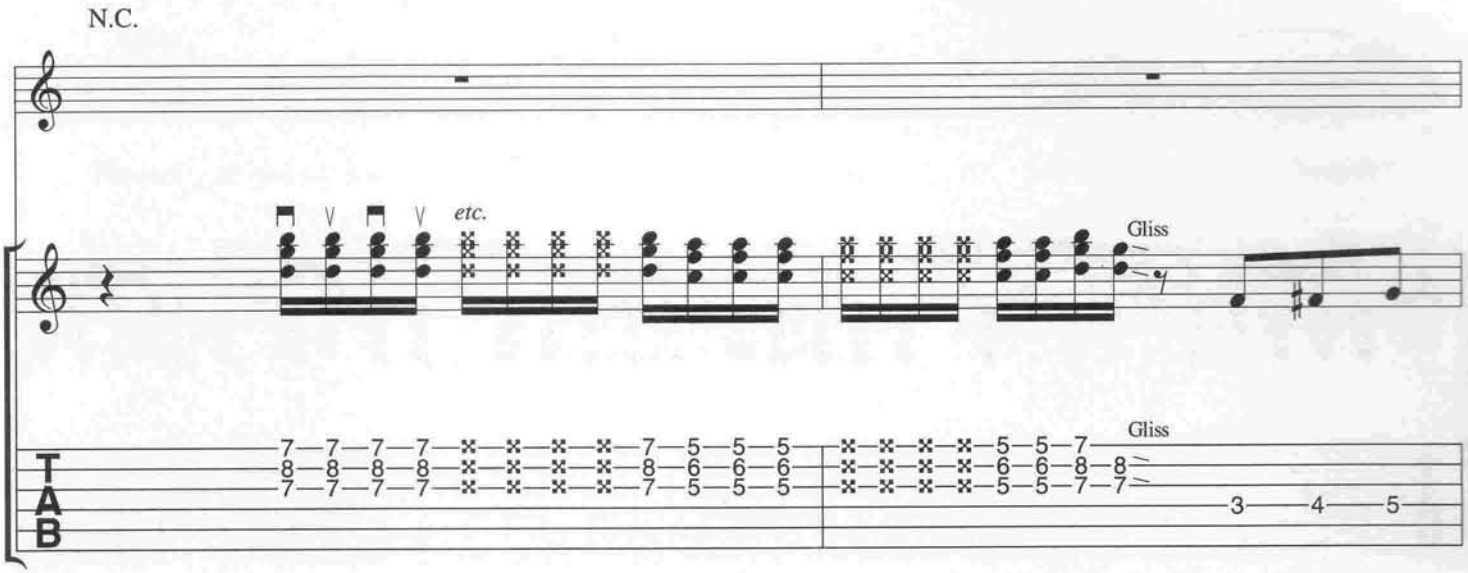

C5
Eb5
TAB

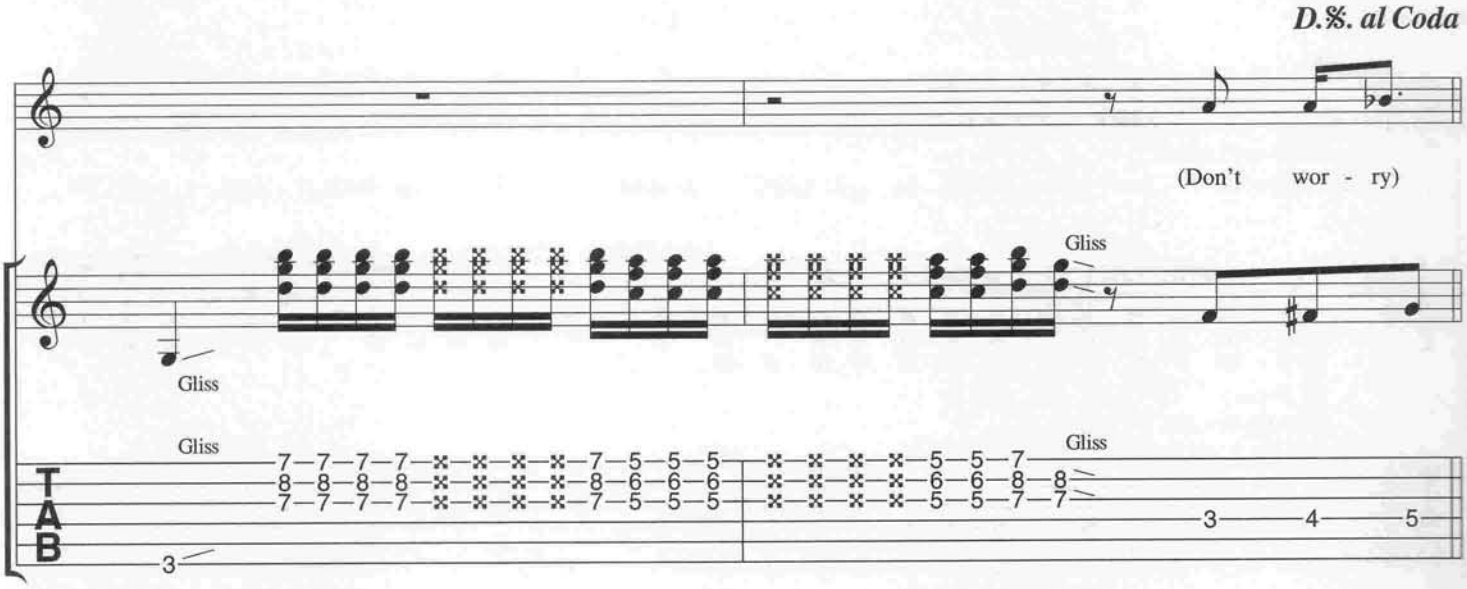

G5
8va
P.M.
Bend
+ waa waa
Full
TAB

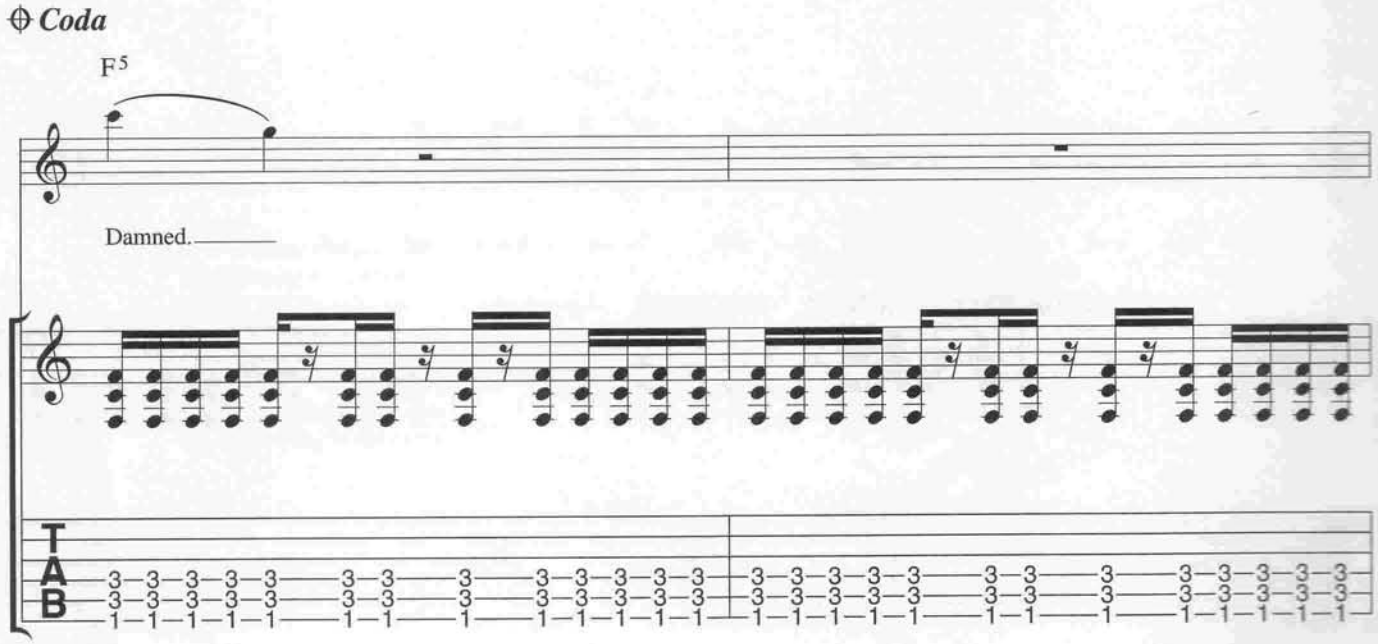

C5
Eb5
Bend
loco.
w/bar
TAB

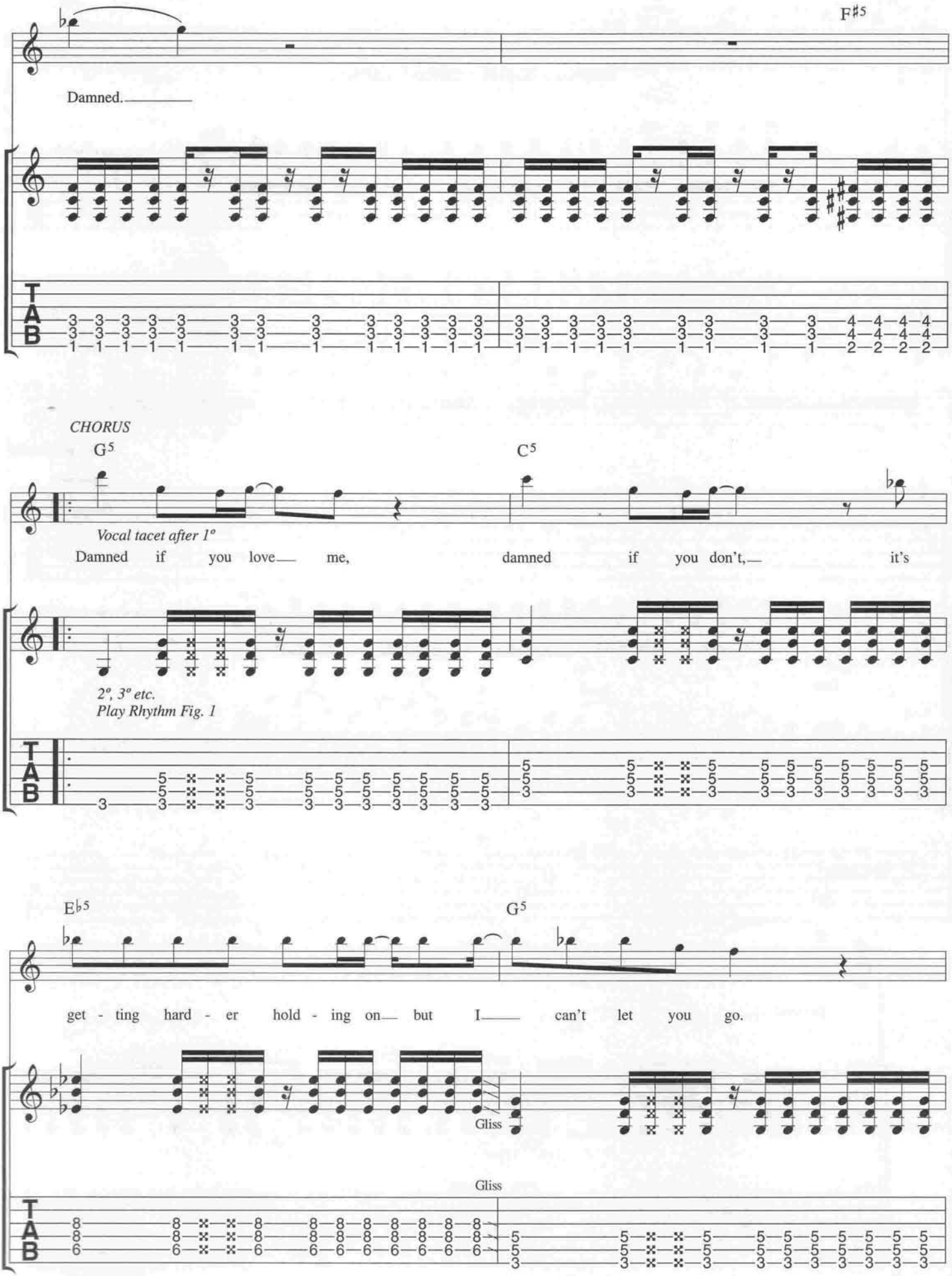

G5
Gliss
Bend
TAB

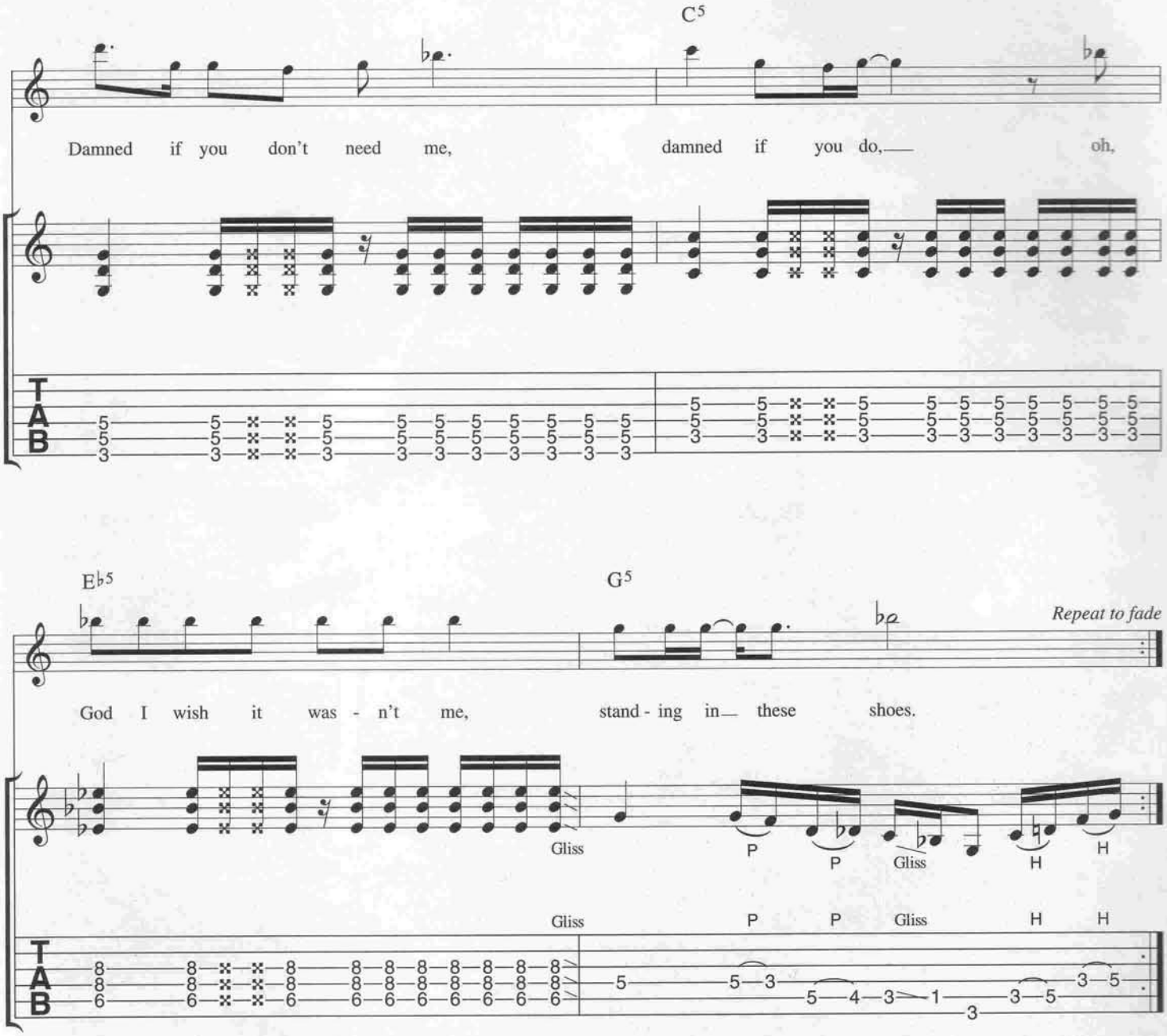

C5
Gliss
E♭5
G5
8va
Bend
Full
w/bar
+ waa fx
loco.
cancel waa waa


N.C.
etc.
Gliss
Gliss
TAB


D.%. al Coda
(Don't wor - ry)
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
TAB


Coda
F5
Damned.
TAB


F♯5
Damned.
CHORUS
G5
C5
Vocal tacet after 1°
Damned if you love me, damned if you don't, it's
2°, 3° etc.
Play Rhythm Fig. 1
E♭5
G5
get - ting hard - er hold - ing on but I can't let you go.
Gliss
Gliss

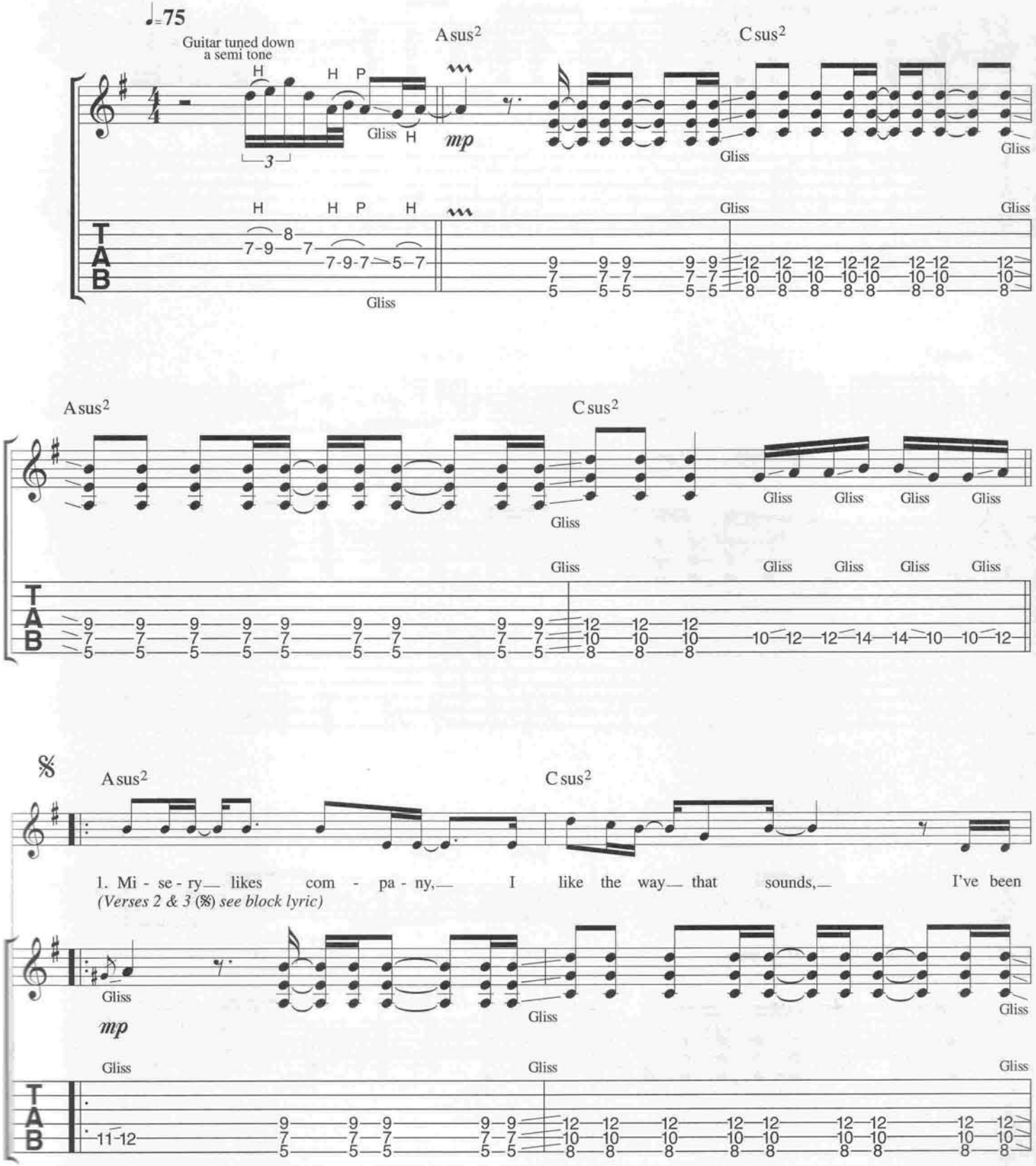


Verse 2:
A door slams like a shotgun
You jump up to your feet
But it's just the wind that's blowing through
Those secrets that we keep
Made me want to want you
God knows I need to need you
By the time this love is over
I'll be sleeping in the street.

Verse 3 (𝄋):
I ain't gonna call you
Or hear you say my name
And if you see me on the streets
Don't wave, just walk away
Our lives are getting twisted
Let's keep our stories straight
The more that I resist it
My temptation turns to fate.

My Guitar Lies Bleeding In My Arms

Words & Music by Jon Bon Jovi & Richie Sambora



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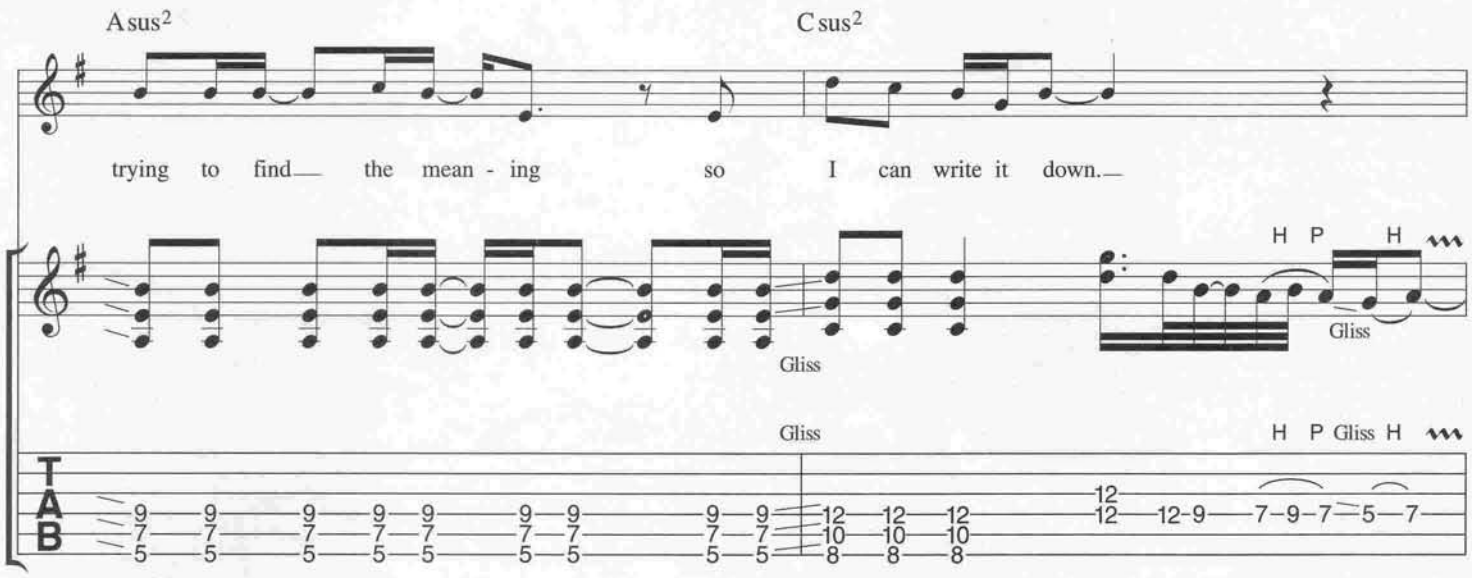
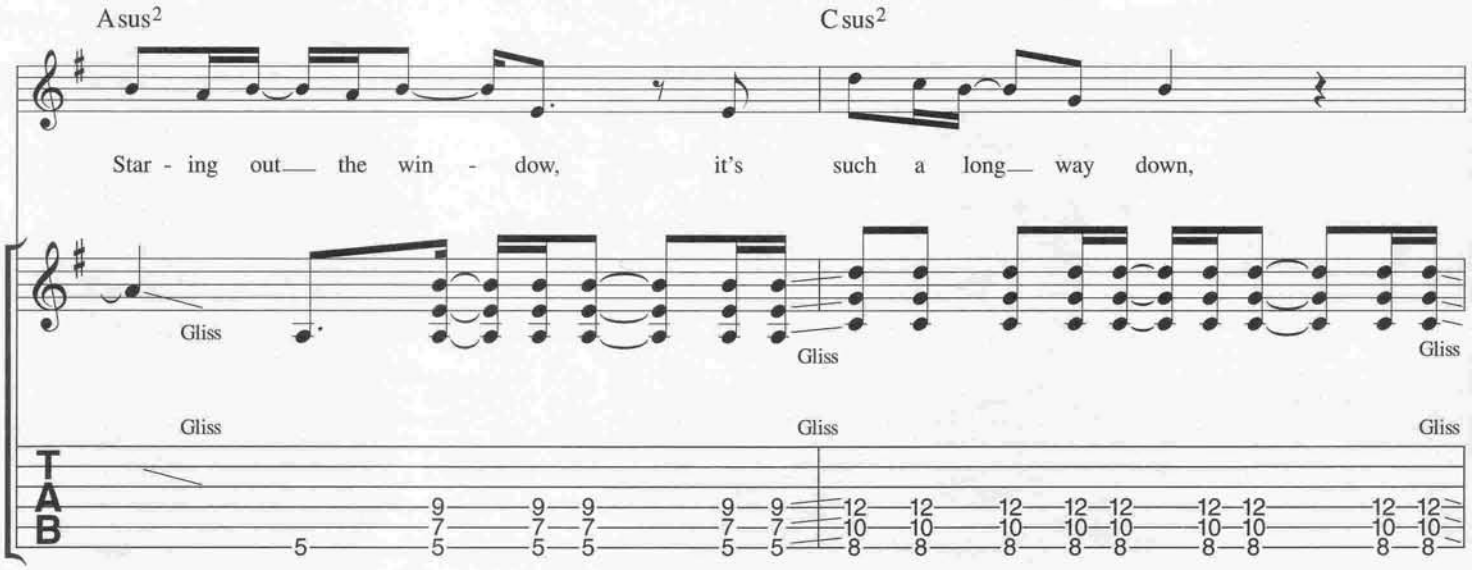
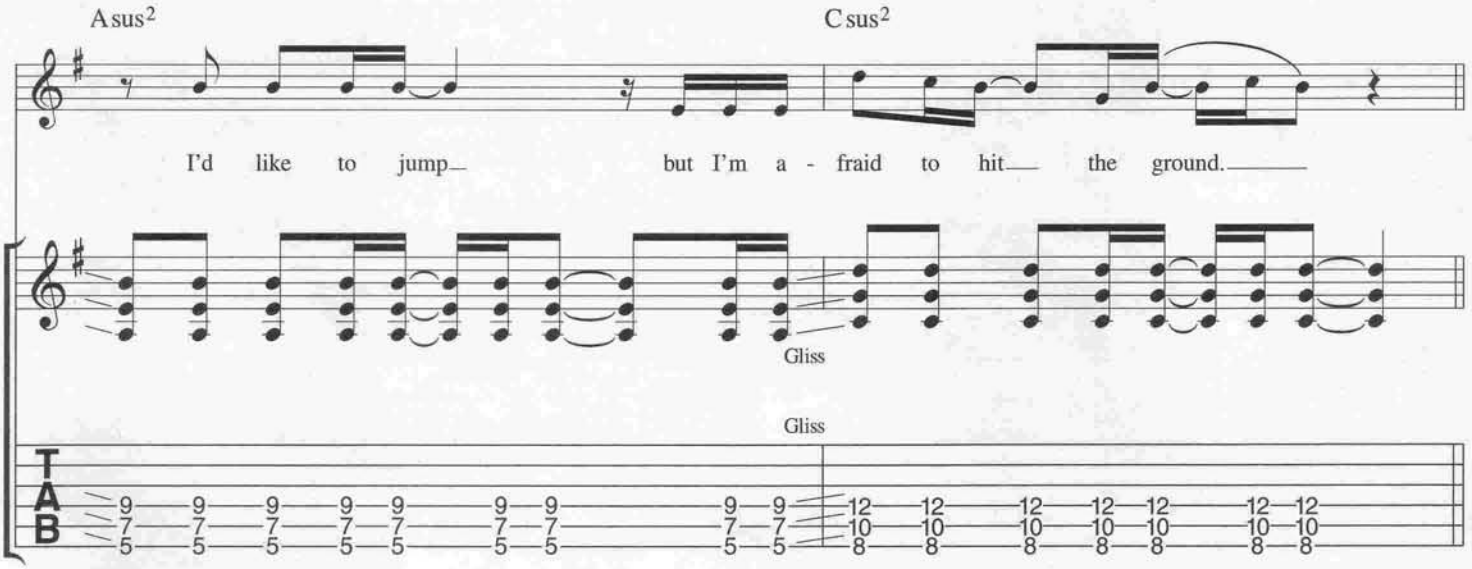
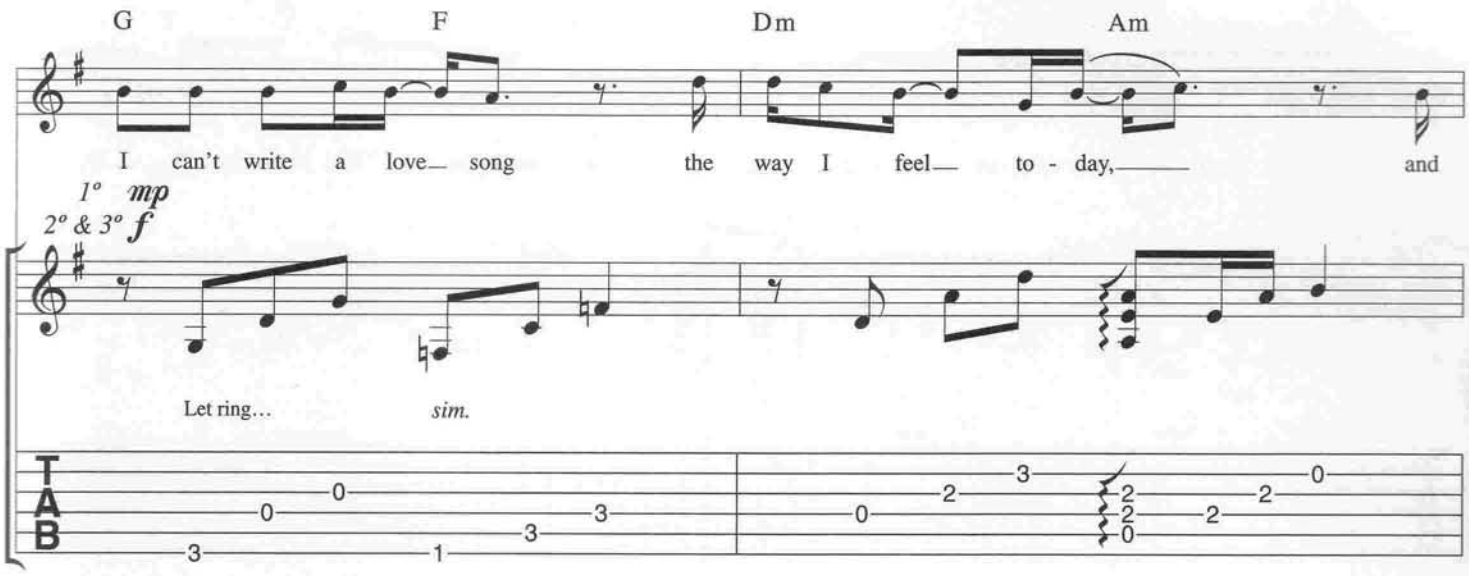
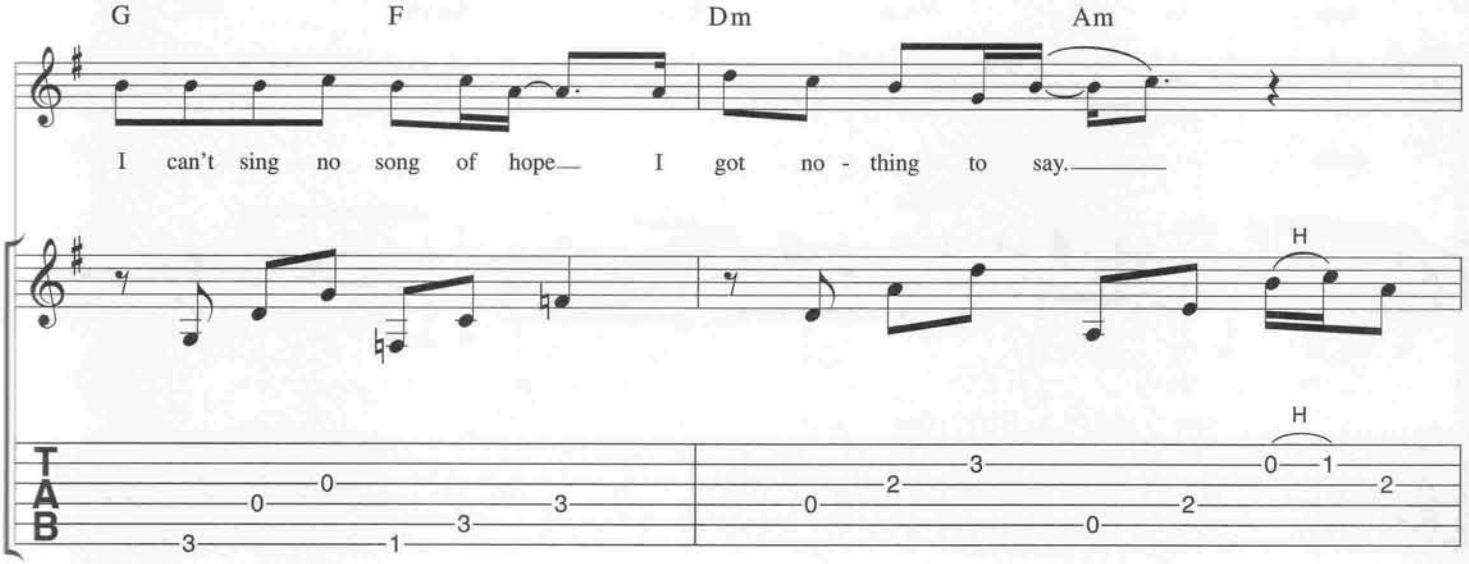

Asus2
Csus2
trying to find the mean - ing so I can write it down.
Gliss
H P H
Gliss
Gliss
H P Gliss H
TAB

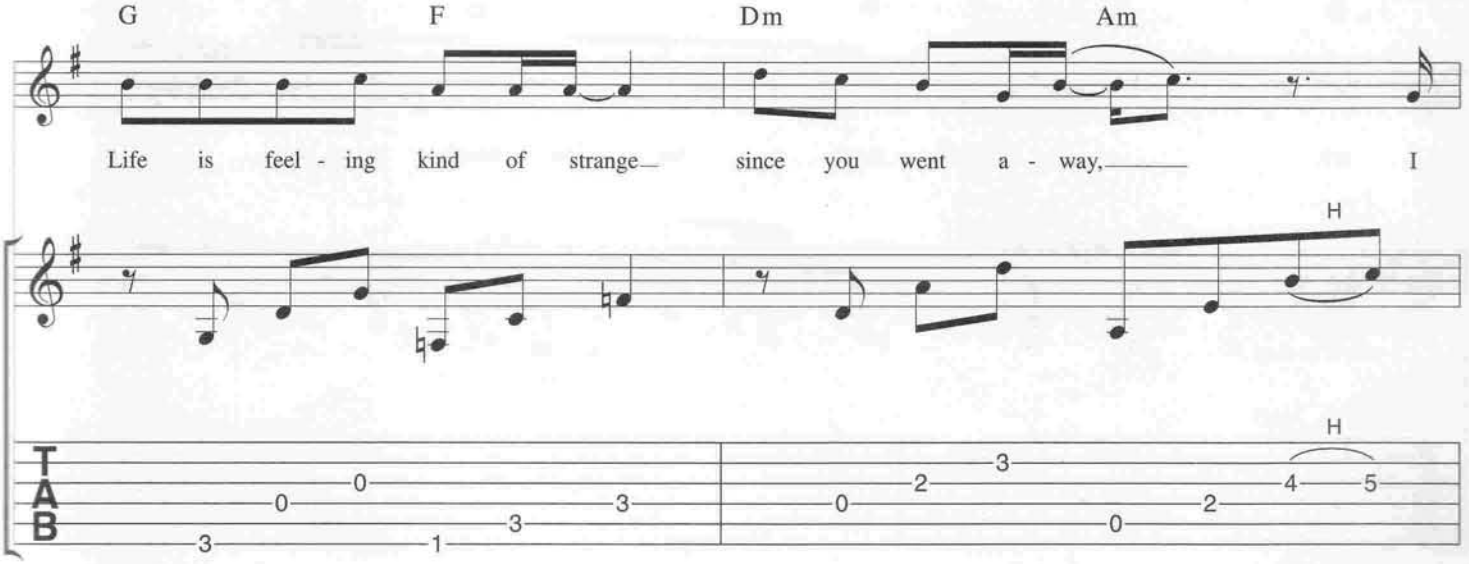

Asus2
Csus2
Star - ing out the win - dow, it's such a long way down,
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
TAB

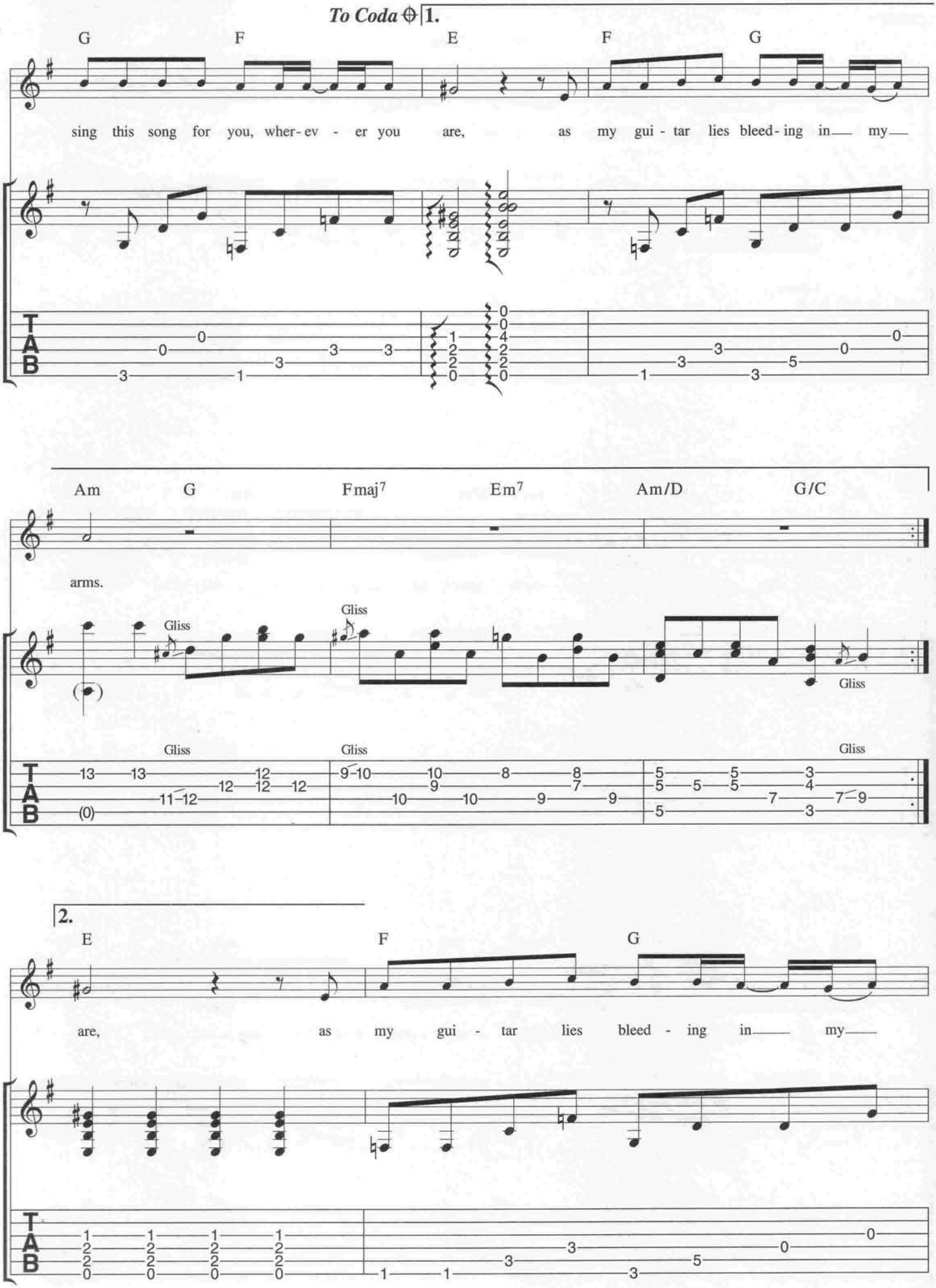

Asus2
Csus2
I'd like to jump but I'm a - fraid to hit the ground.
Gliss
Gliss
TAB

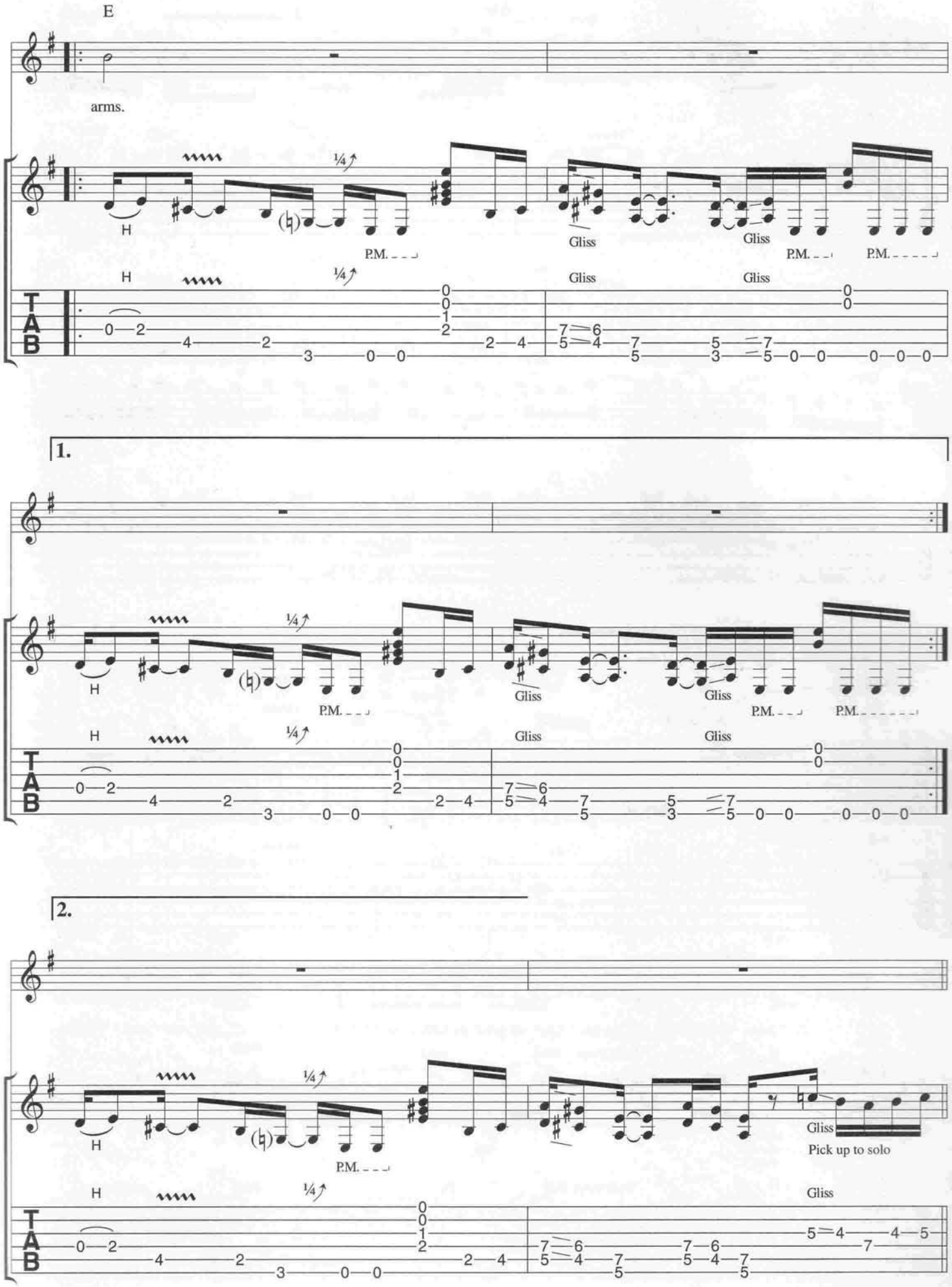
CHORUS

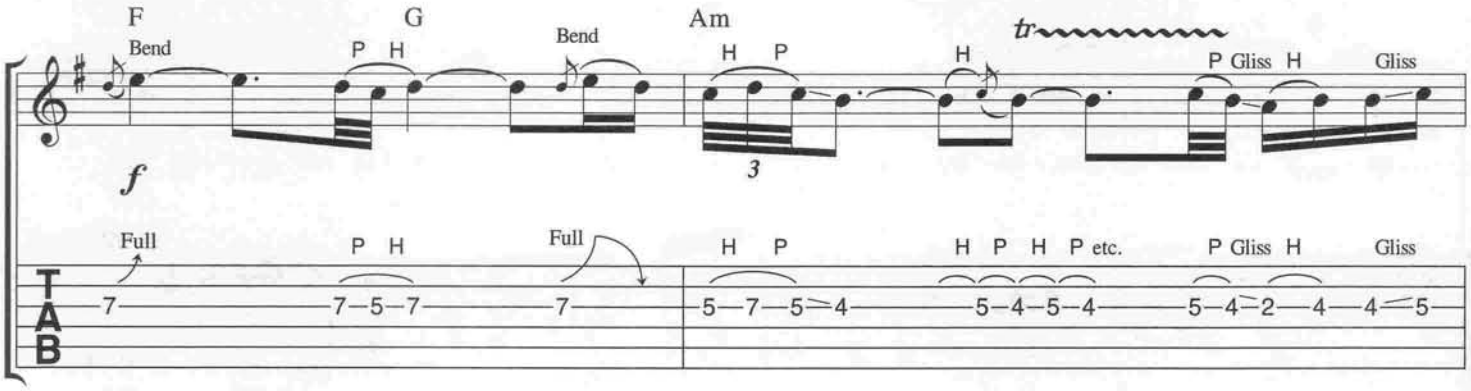

G F Dm Am
I can't write a love song the way I feel to - day, and
1° mp
2° & 3° f
Let ring...
sim.
TAB

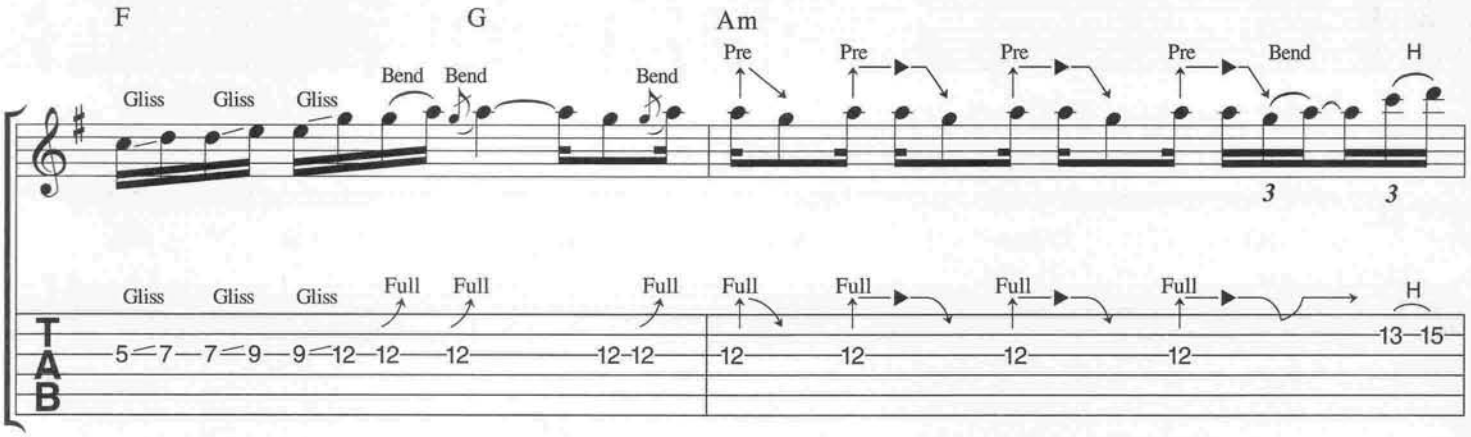

G F Dm Am
I can't sing no song of hope I got no - thing to say.
H
TAB

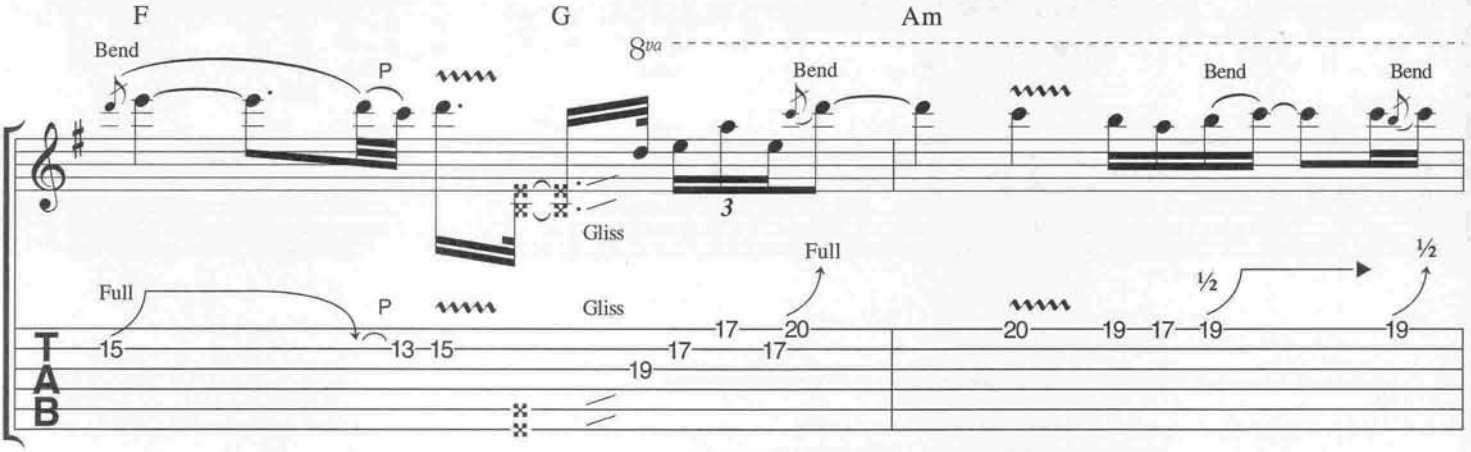

G F Dm Am
Life is feel - ing kind of strange since you went a - way, I
H
TAB

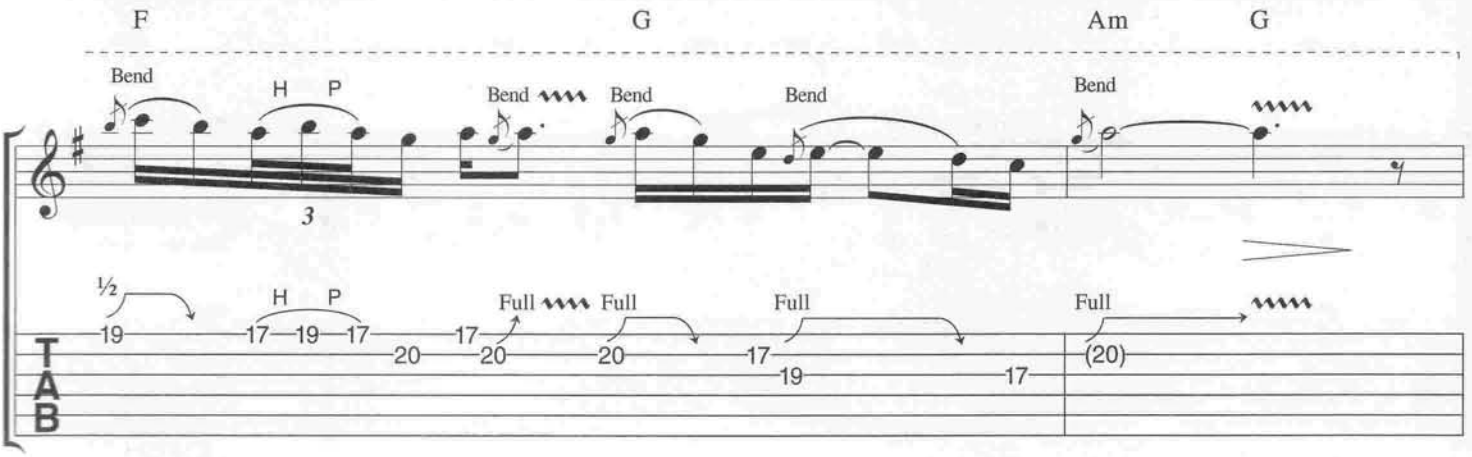

To Coda
1.
G F E F G
sing this song for you, wher-ev - er you are, as my gui - tar lies bleed-ing in my
Am G Fmaj7 Em7 Am/D G/C
arms.
Gliss
2.
E F G
are, as my gui - tar lies bleed - ing in my
T
A
B

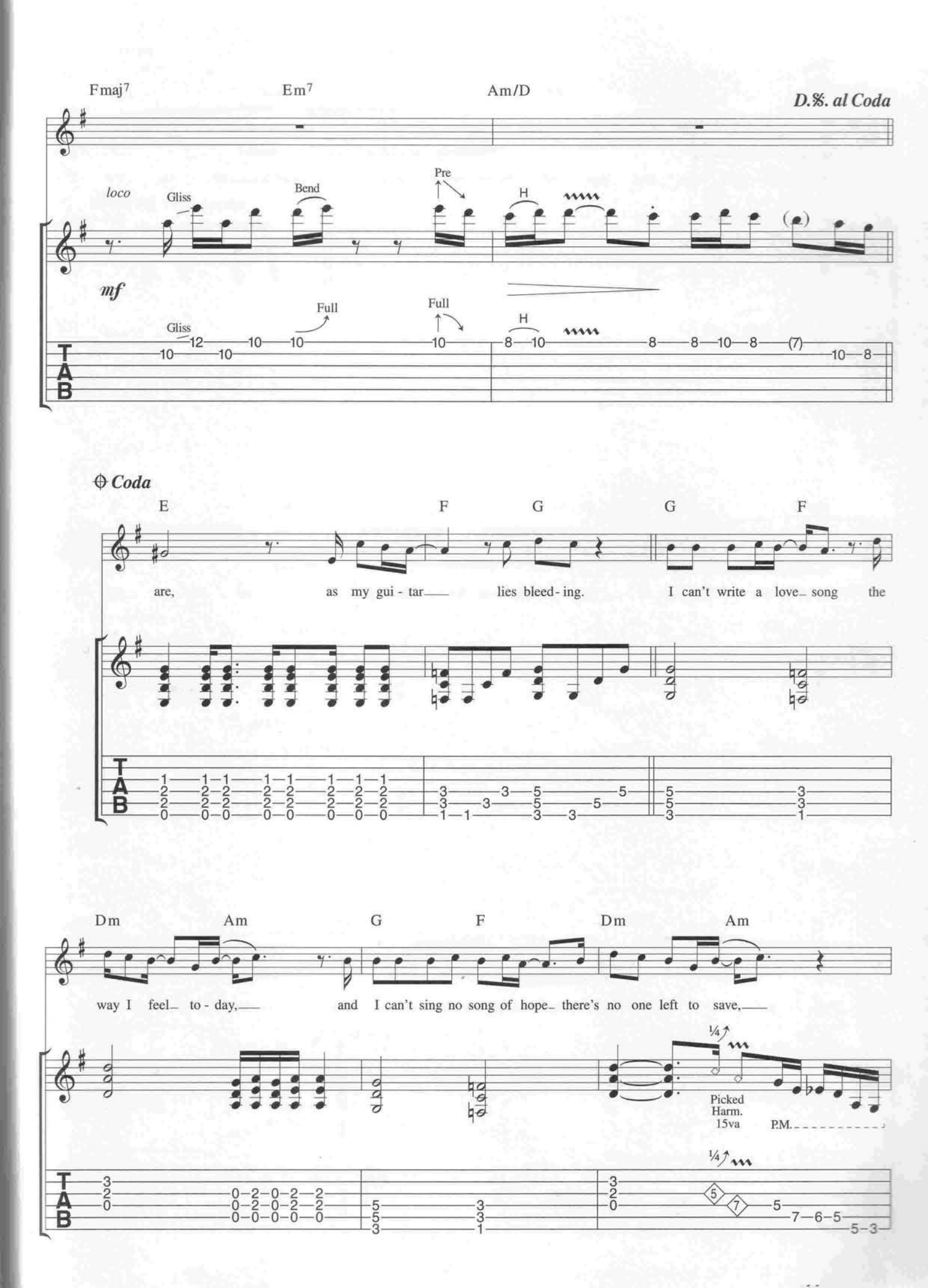

E
arms.
H
¼
P.M.
Gliss
1.
2.
Pick up to solo
TAB

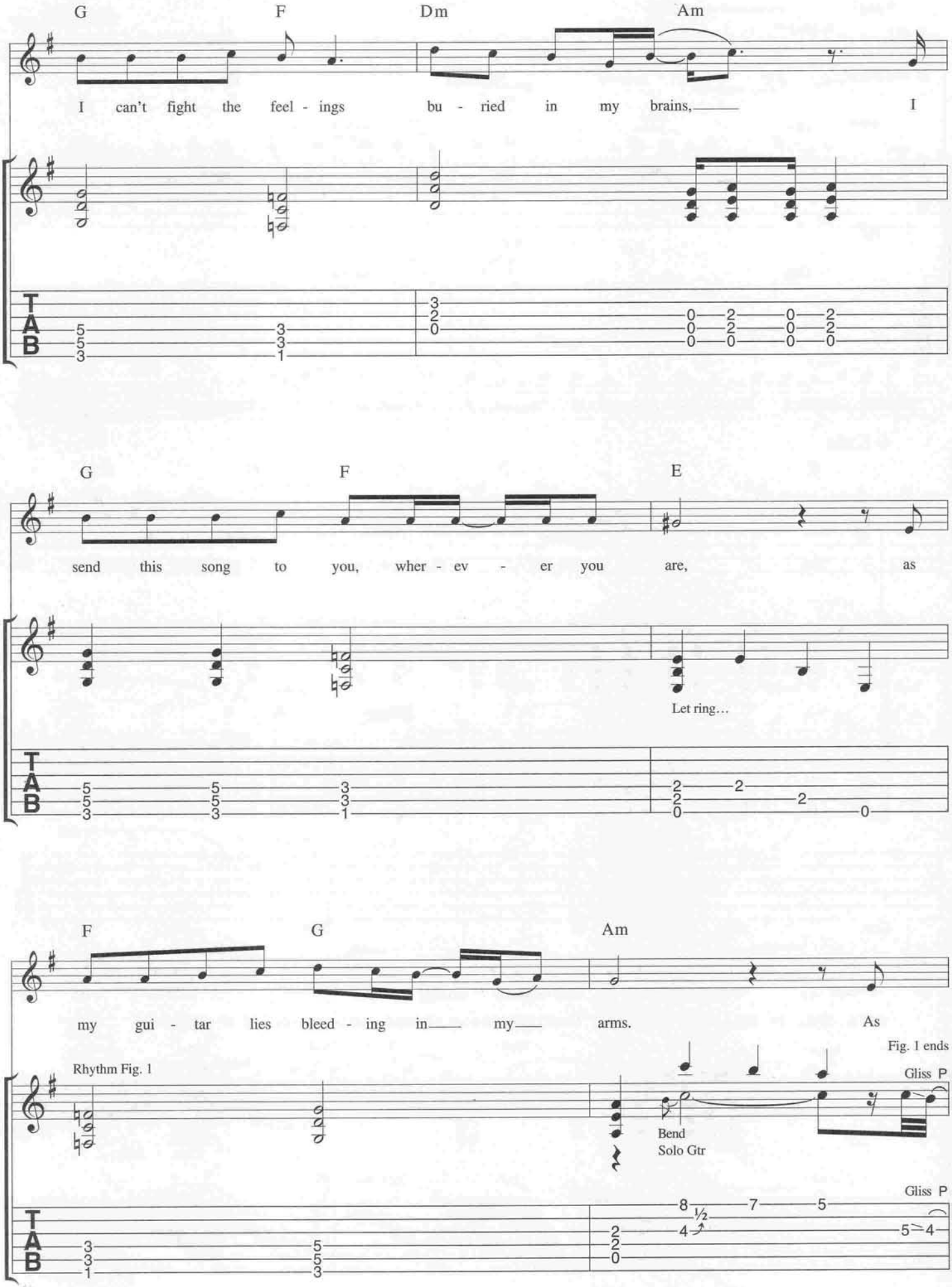

F
G
Am
Bend
P H
Bend
H P
H
tr
P Gliss H
Gliss
f
Full
P H
Full
H P
H P H P etc.
P Gliss H
Gliss
TAB

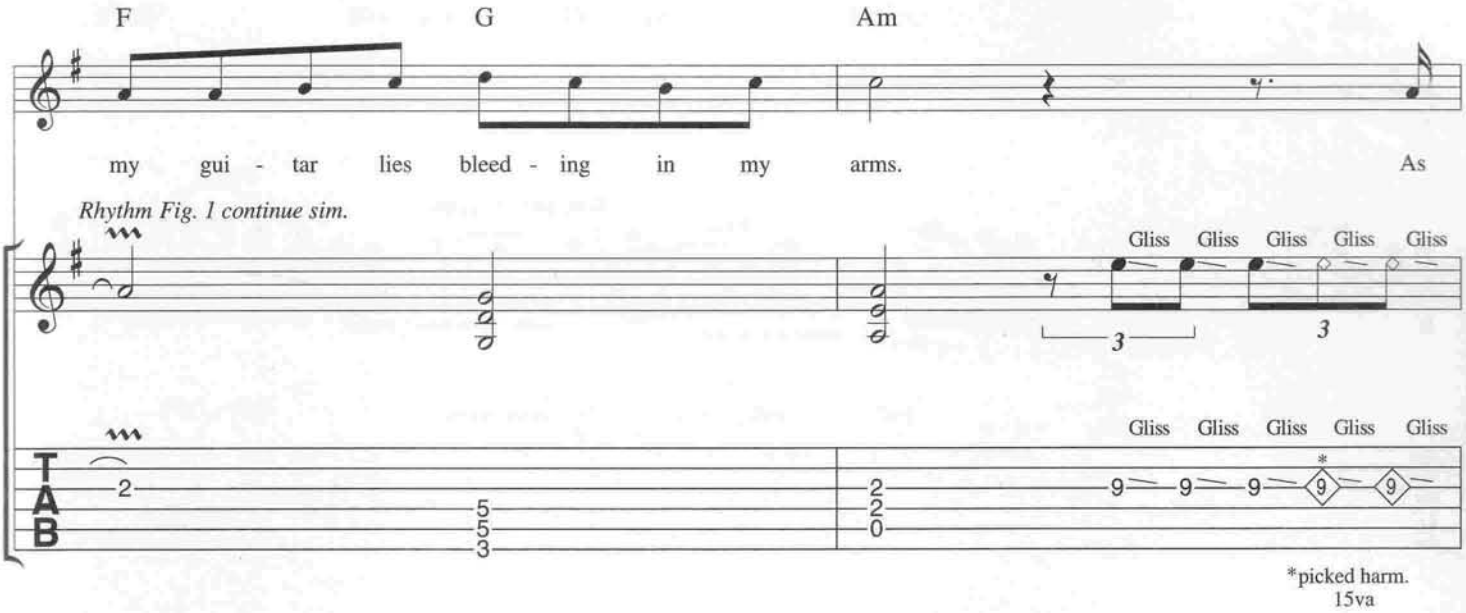

F
G
Am
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
Bend
Bend
Bend
Pre
Pre
Pre
Pre
Bend
H
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
Full
Full
Full
Full
Full
Full
Full
H
TAB

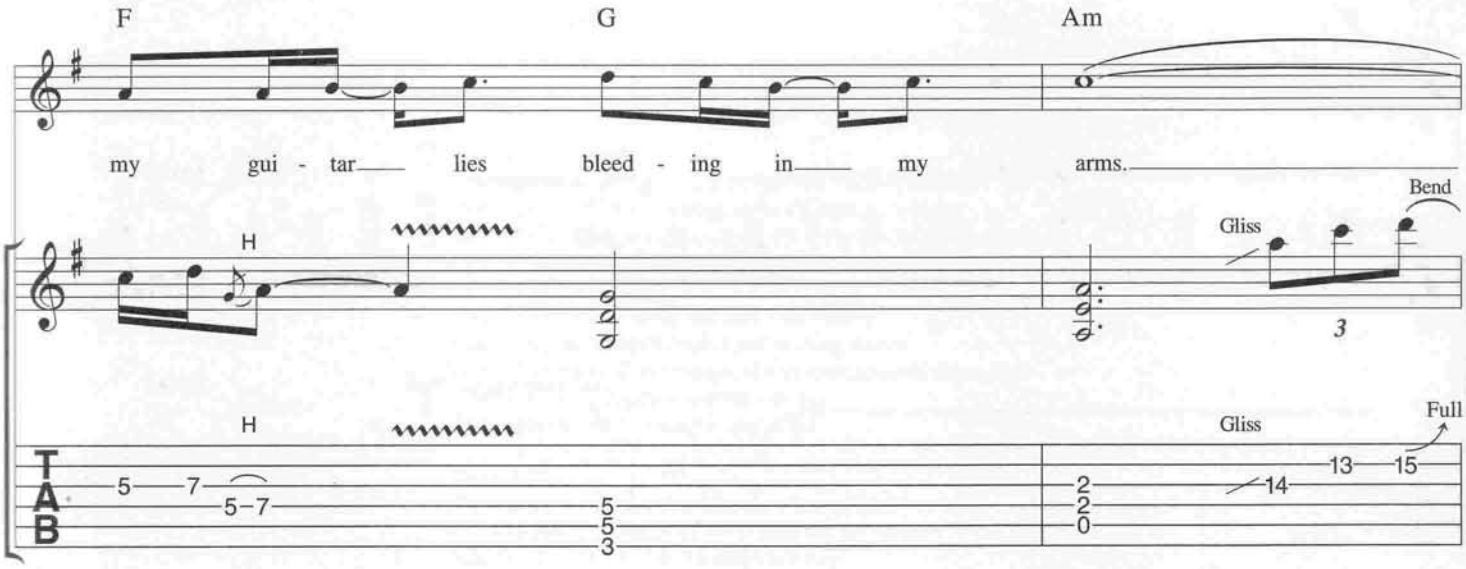

F
G
Am
Bend
P
8va
Bend
Bend
Bend
Gliss
Full
Full
P
Gliss
½
½
TAB

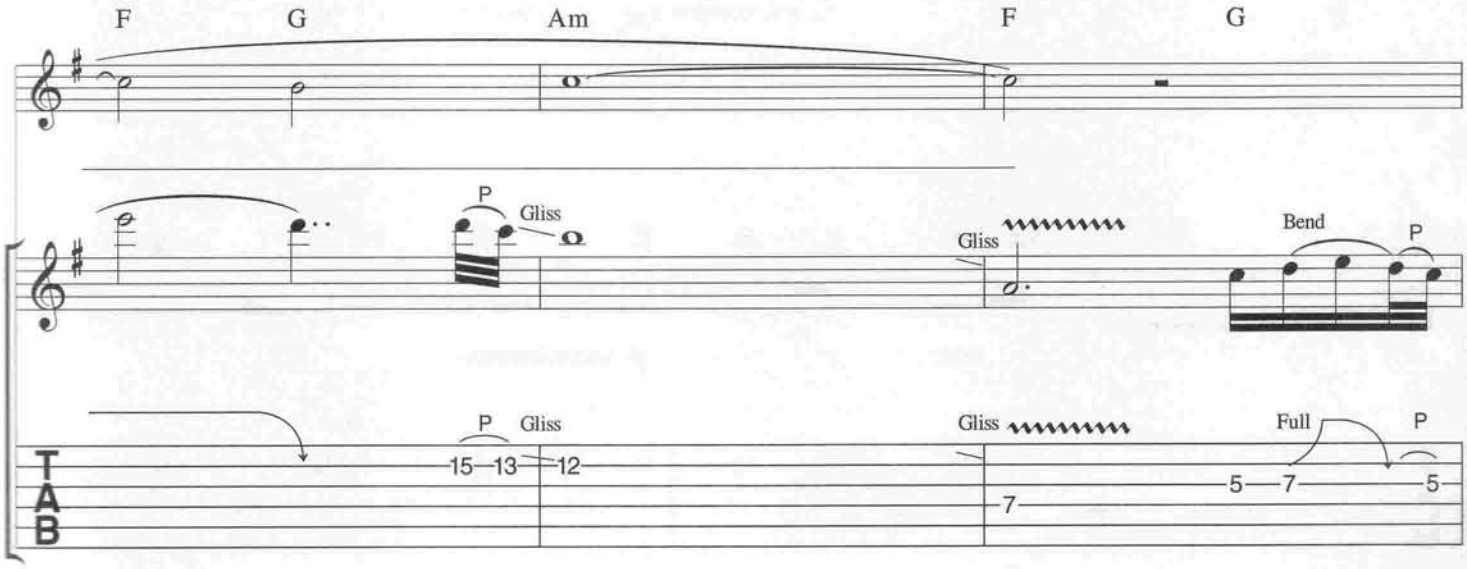

F
G
Am
G
Bend
H P
Bend
Bend
Bend
Bend
½
H P
Full
Full
Full
Full
TAB

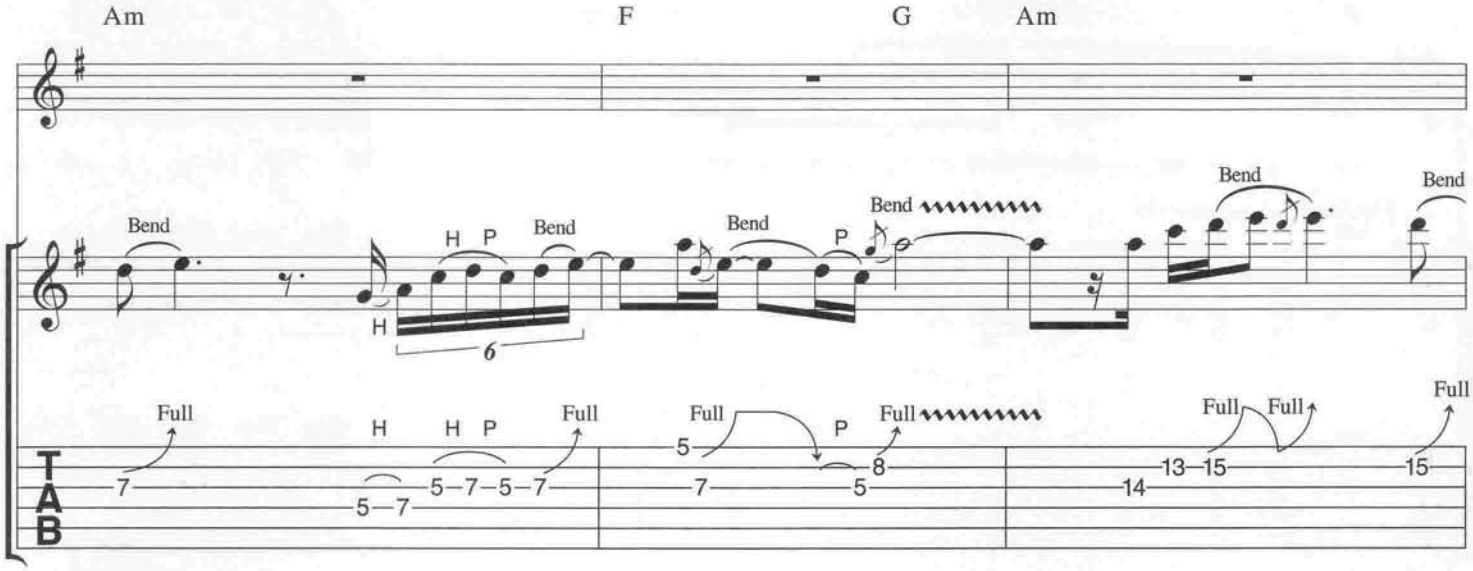

Fmaj7
Em7
Am/D
D.%. al Coda
loco
Gliss
Bend
Pre
H
mf
Full
Full
Gliss
H
Coda
E
F
G
G
F
are, as my gui - tar lies bleed - ing. I can't write a love song the
Dm
Am
G
F
Dm
Am
way I feel to - day, and I can't sing no song of hope there's no one left to save,
Picked
Harm.
15va
P.M.

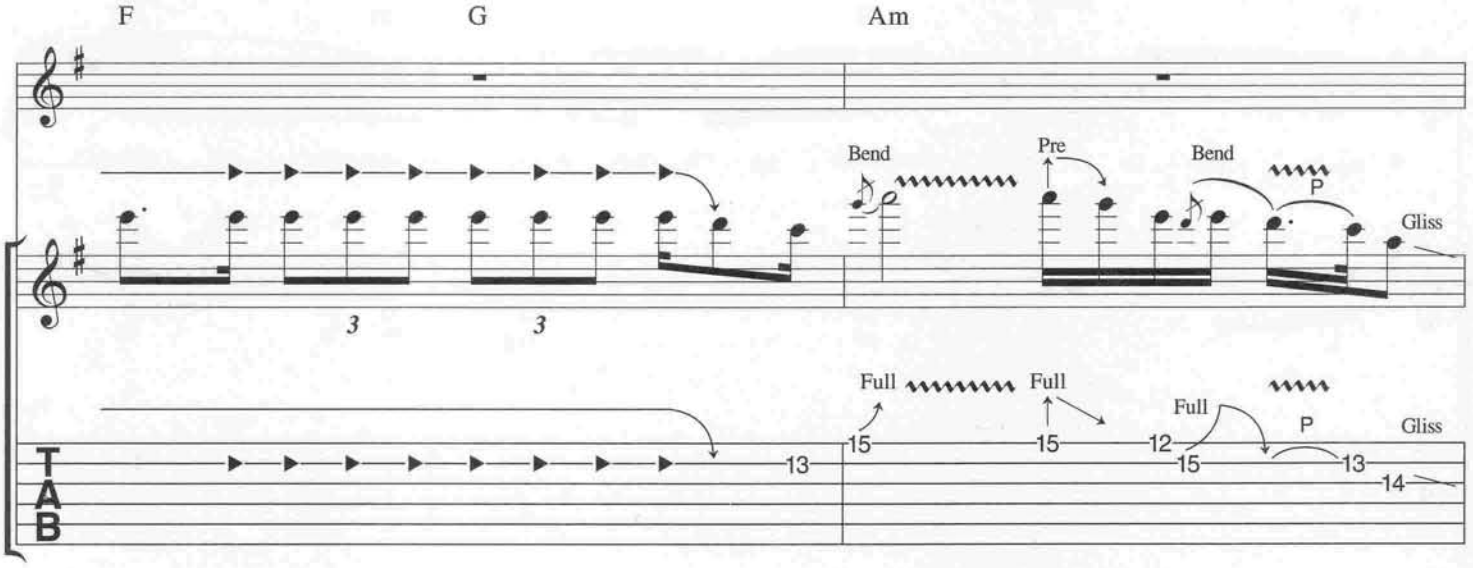

G F Dm Am
I can't fight the feel - ings bu - ried in my brains, I
G F E
send this song to you, wher - ev - er you are, as
Let ring...
F G Am
my gui - tar lies bleed - ing in my arms. As
Fig. 1 ends
Rhythm Fig. 1
Gliss P
Bend
Solo Gtr
Gliss P
T
A
B

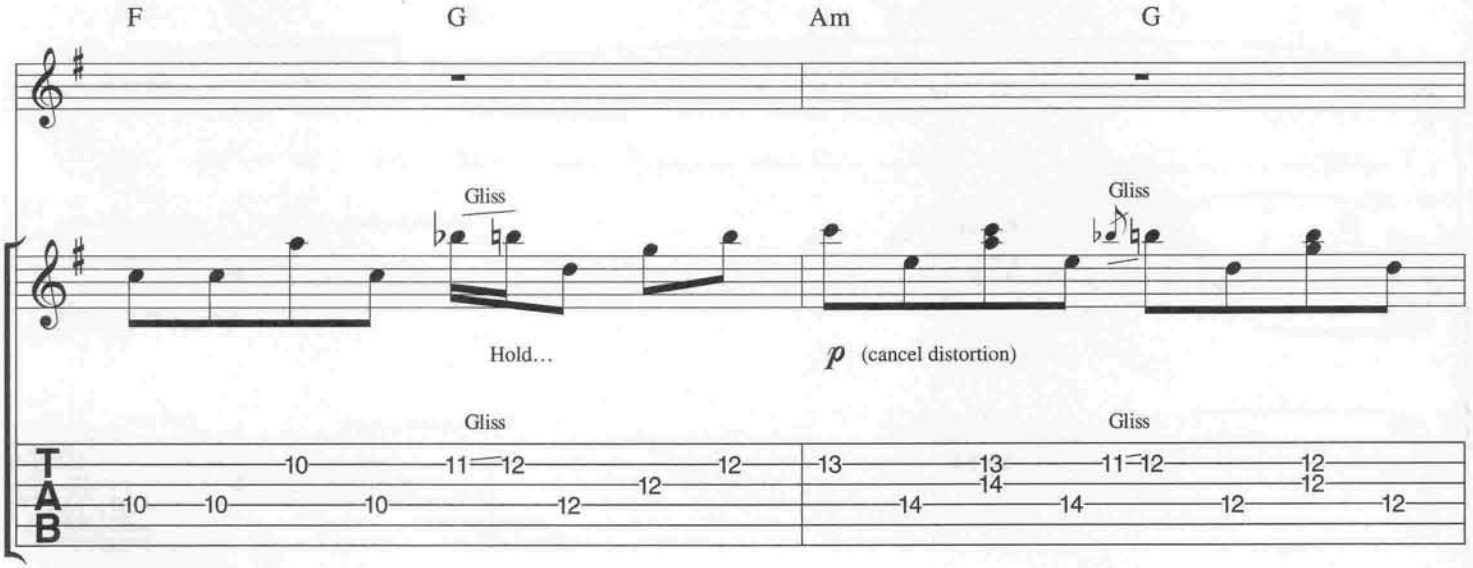

F
G
Am
my gui - tar lies bleed - ing in my arms.
As
Rhythm Fig. 1 continue sim.
Gliss
TAB
*picked harm.
15va

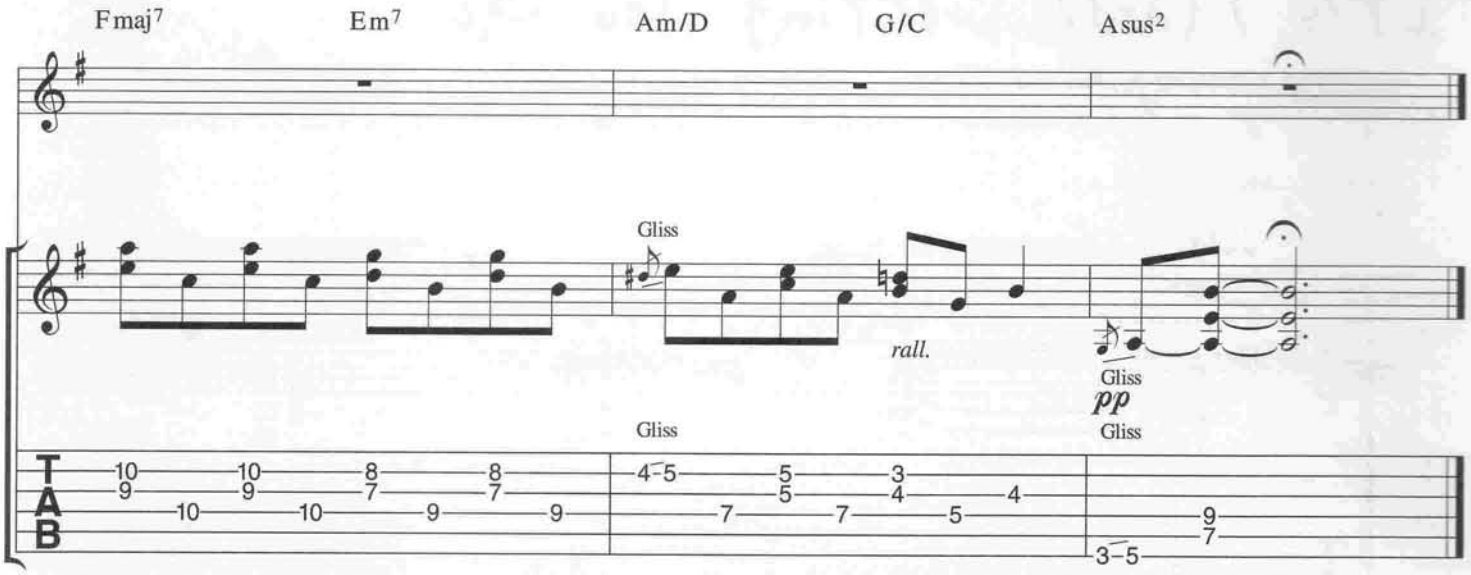

F
G
Am
my gui - tar lies bleed - ing in my arms.
H
Gliss
Bend
Full
TAB


F
G
Am
F
G
P
Gliss
Bend
Full
TAB


Am
F
G
Am
Bend
H P
Bend
Bend
P
Bend
Bend
Bend
H
6
Full
H
H P
Full
Full
P
Full
Full
Full
Full
T
A
B
7
5—7
5—7—5—7
7
5
8
5
14
13—15
15


F
G
Am
Bend
Pre
Bend
P
Gliss
3
3
Full
Full
Full
P
Gliss
T
A
B
13
15
15
12
15
13
14


F
G
Am
G
Gliss
Gliss
Hold…
p (cancel distortion)
Gliss
Gliss
T
A
B
10
10
10
11—12
12
12
12
13
14
14
13
11—12
12
12
12



Verse 2:
I'm tired of watching T.V., it makes me want to scream
Outside the world is burning, man it's hard to believe
Each day you know you're dying from the cradle to the grave
I get so numb sometimes that I can't feel the pain.

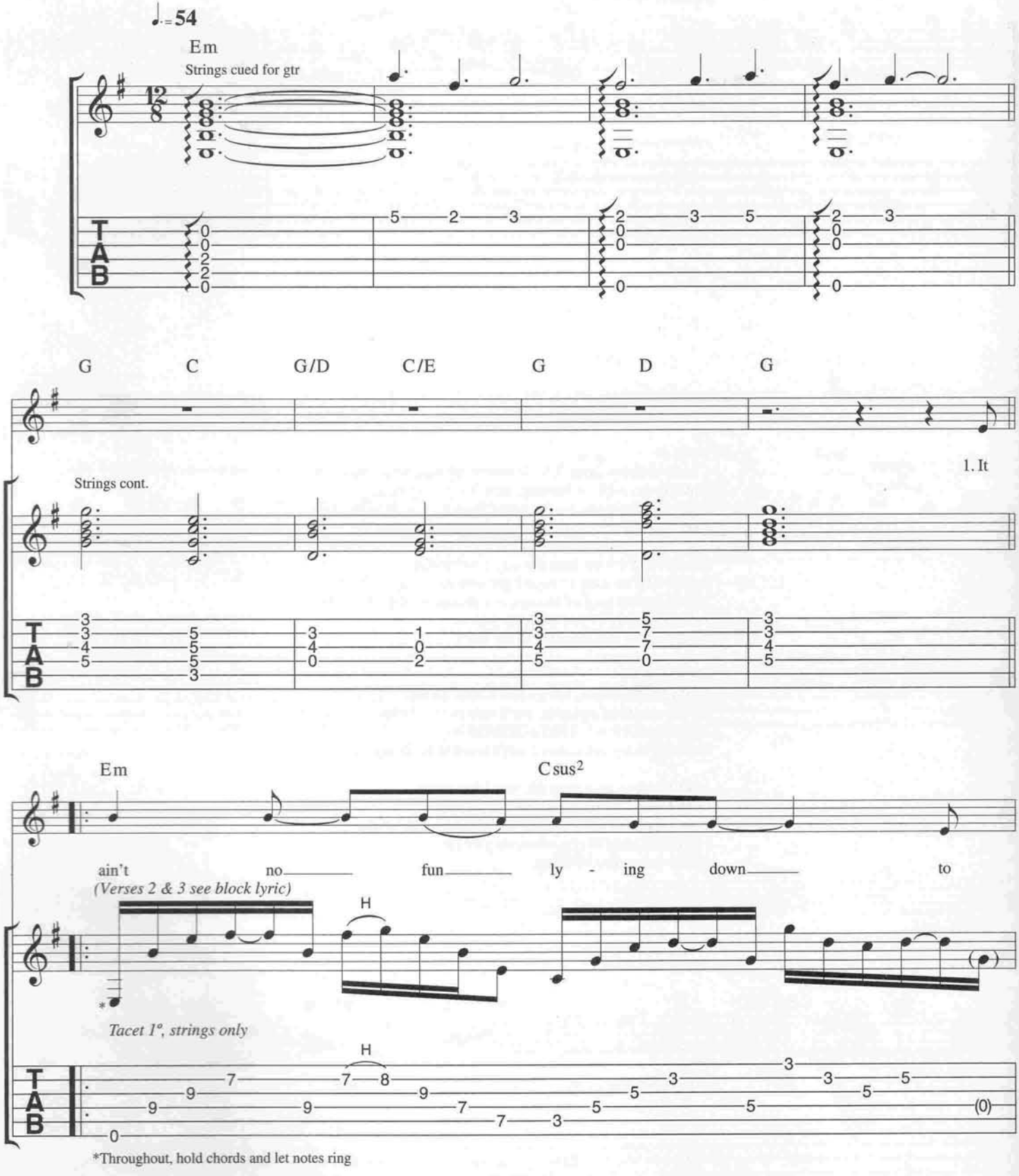
I can't write a love song the way I feel today
I can't sing no song of hope I got nothing to say
Life is feeling kind of strange, it's strange enough these days
I sing this song to you whoever you are
As my guitar lies bleeding in my arms.

Verse 3 (※):
Staring at the paper, I don't know what to write
I'll have my last cigarette, we'll turn out the lights
Maybe tomorrow I'll feel a different way
But here in my confusion I don't know what to say.

I can't write a love song the way I feel today
I can't sing no song of hope I got nothing to say
I can't fight the feelings that are burning in my veins
I send this song to you wherever you are
As my guitar lies bleeding. . .

(It's Hard) Letting You Go

Words & Music by Jon Bon Jovi



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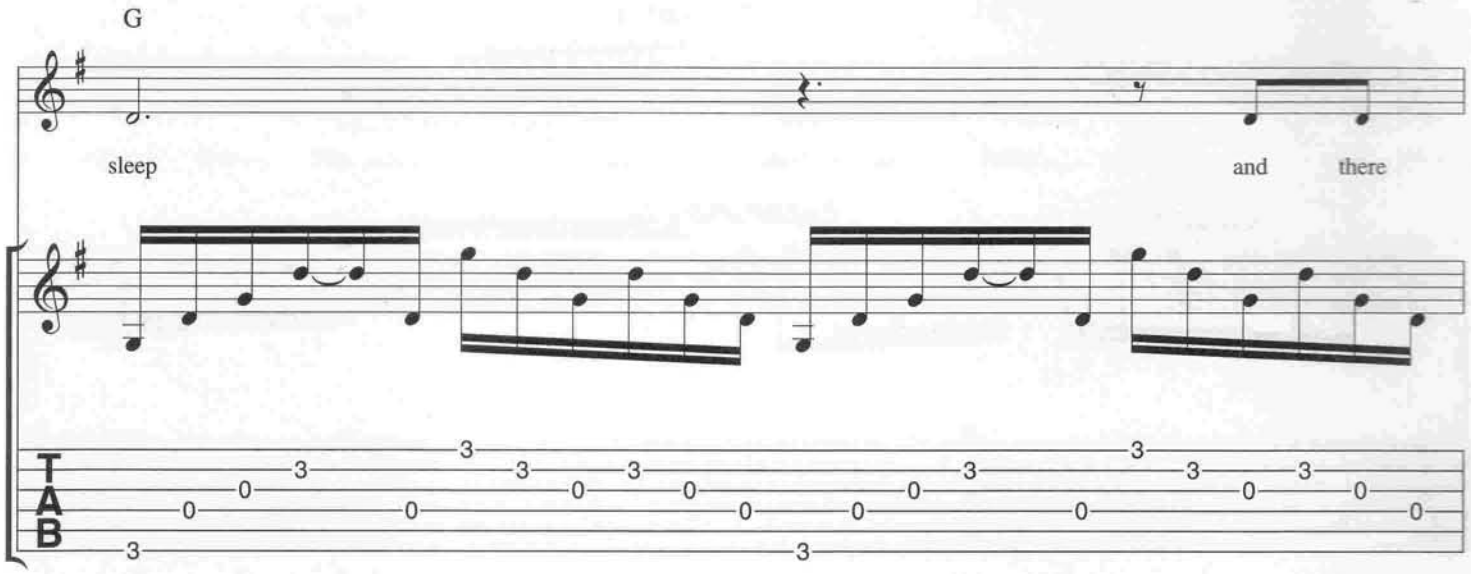
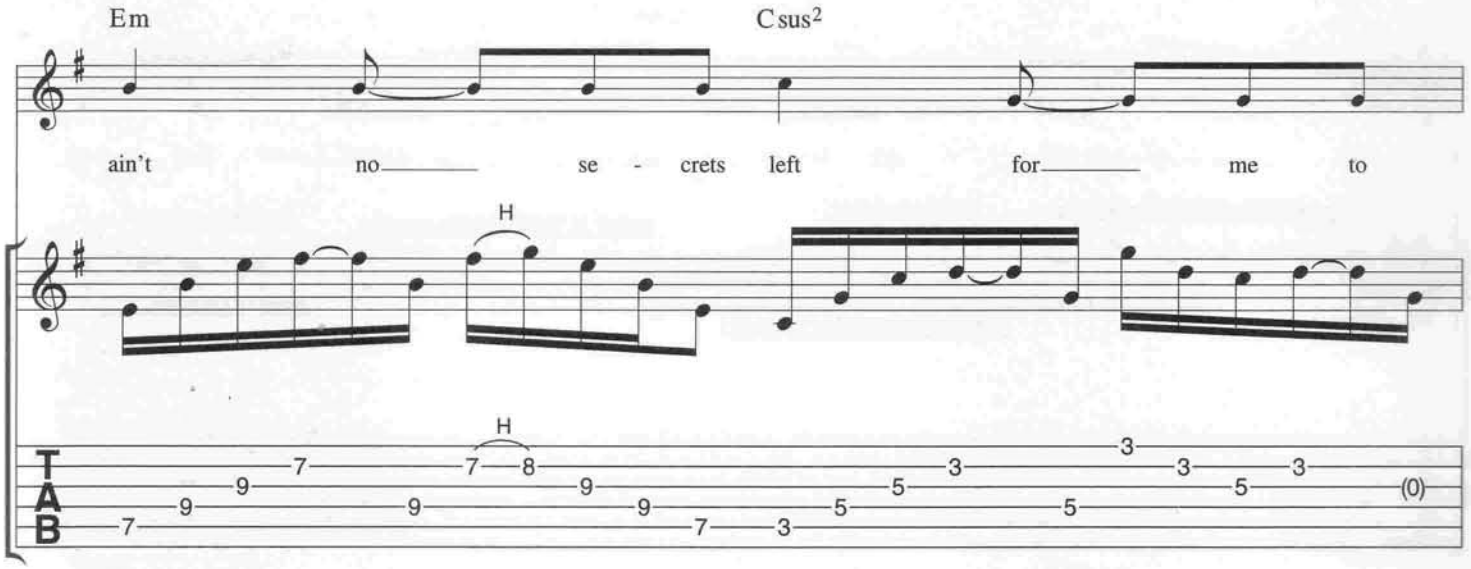
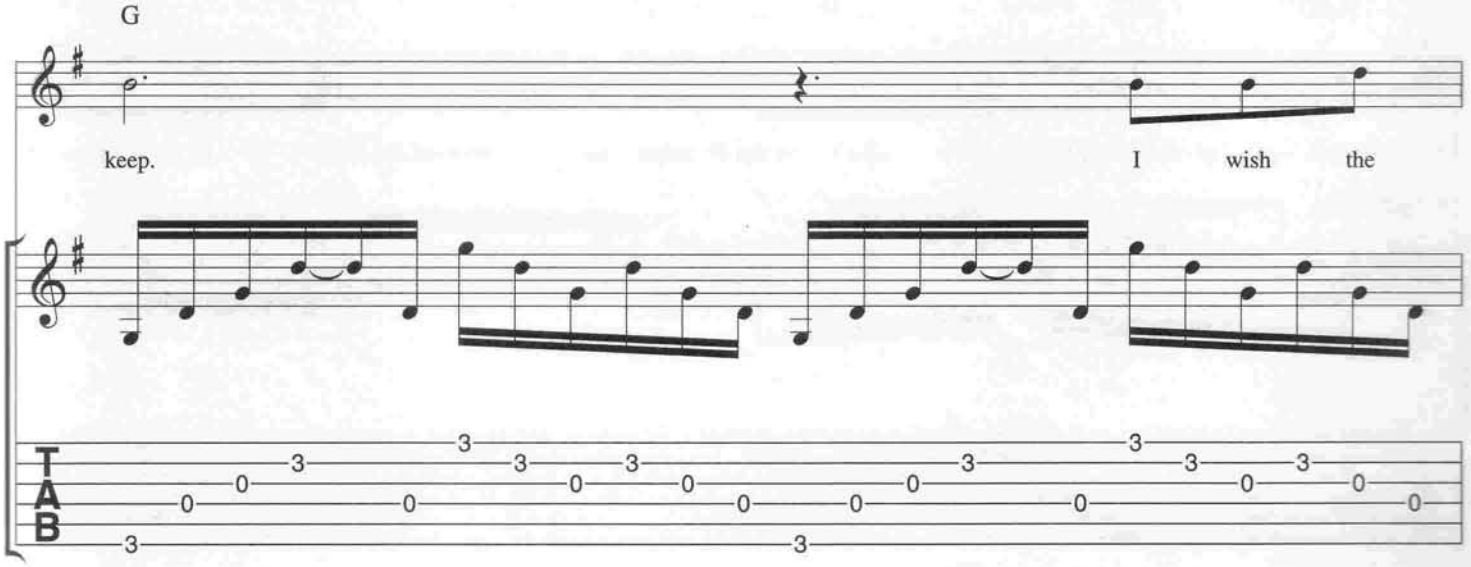
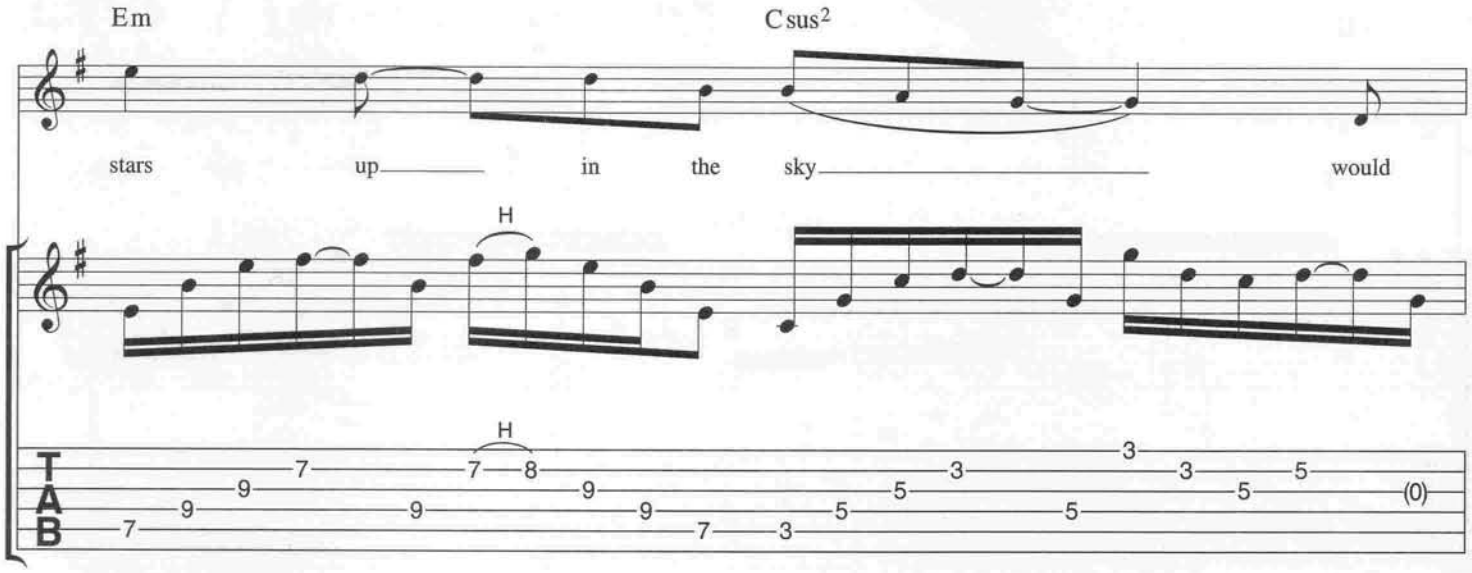
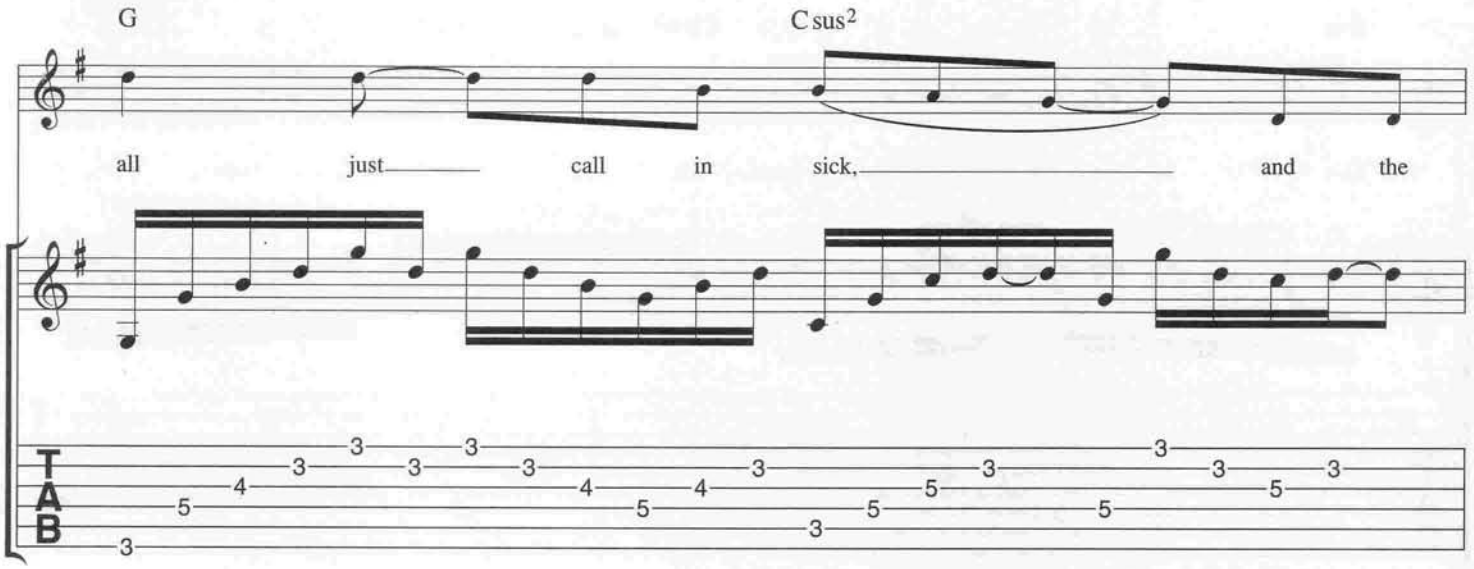
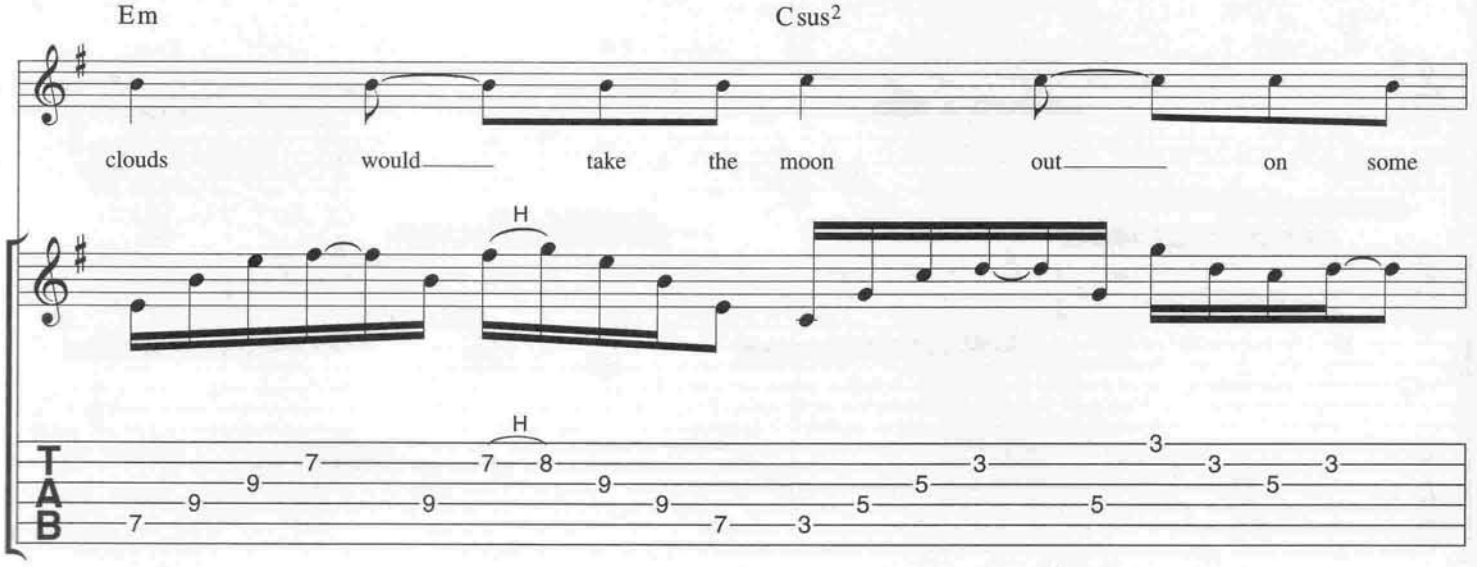

G
sleep
and there
T
A
B

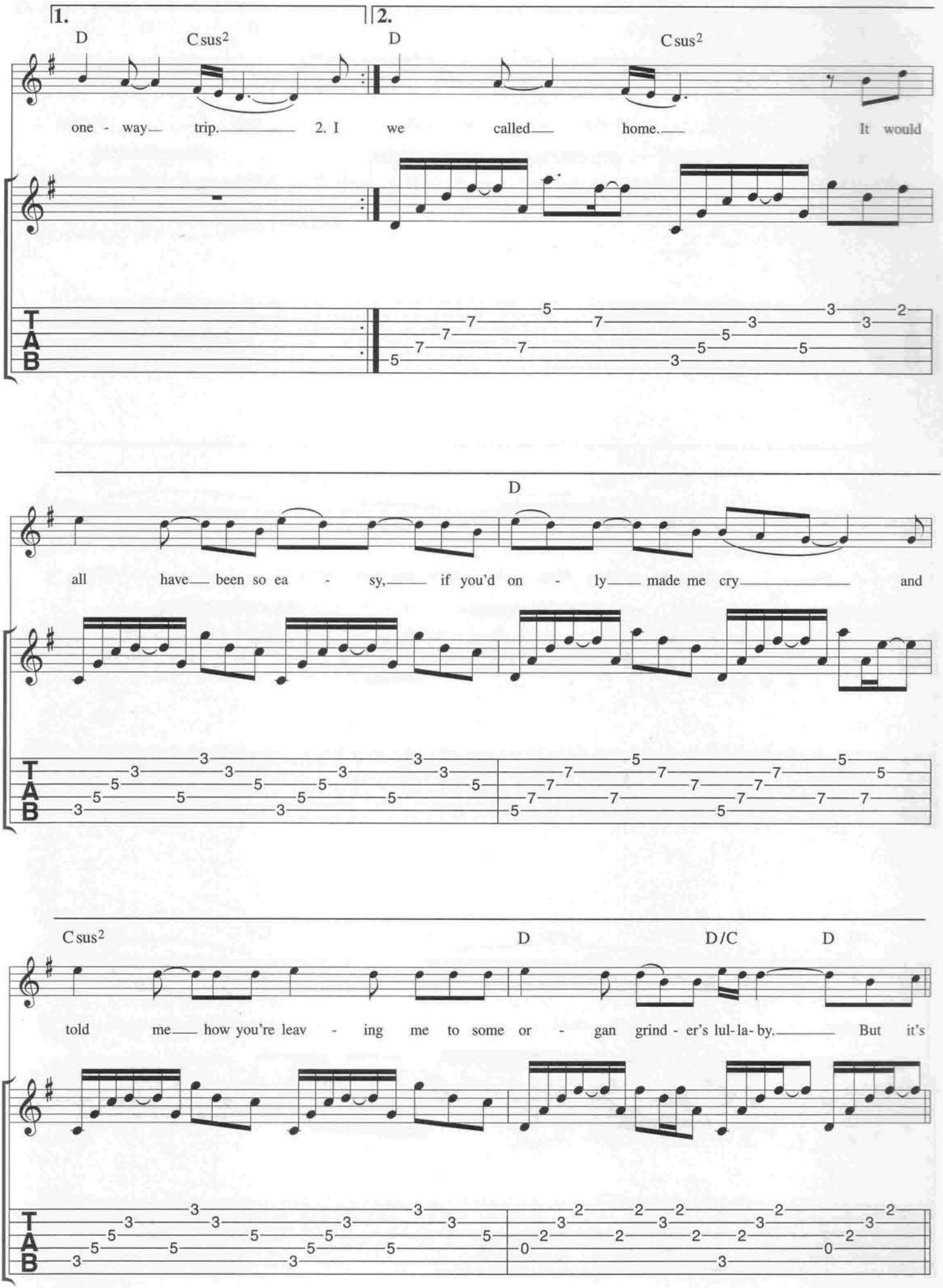

Em
Csus2
ain't no se - crets left for me to
H
T
A
B

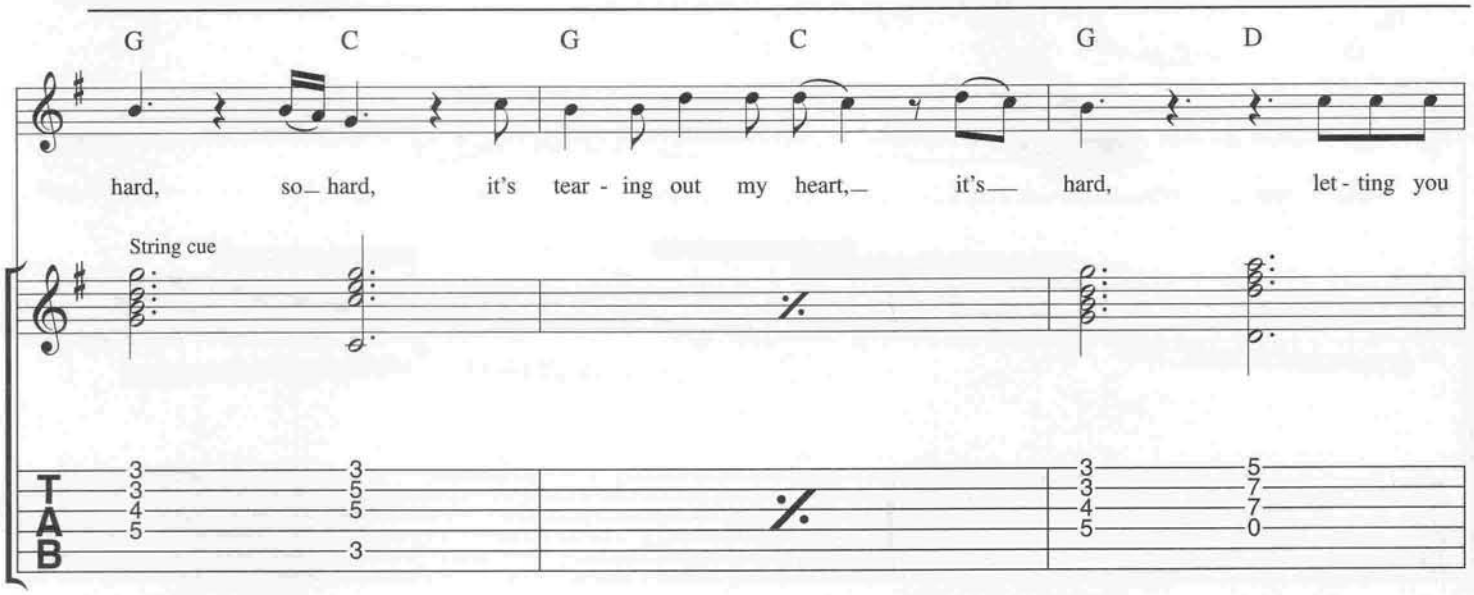

G
keep.
I wish the
T
A
B

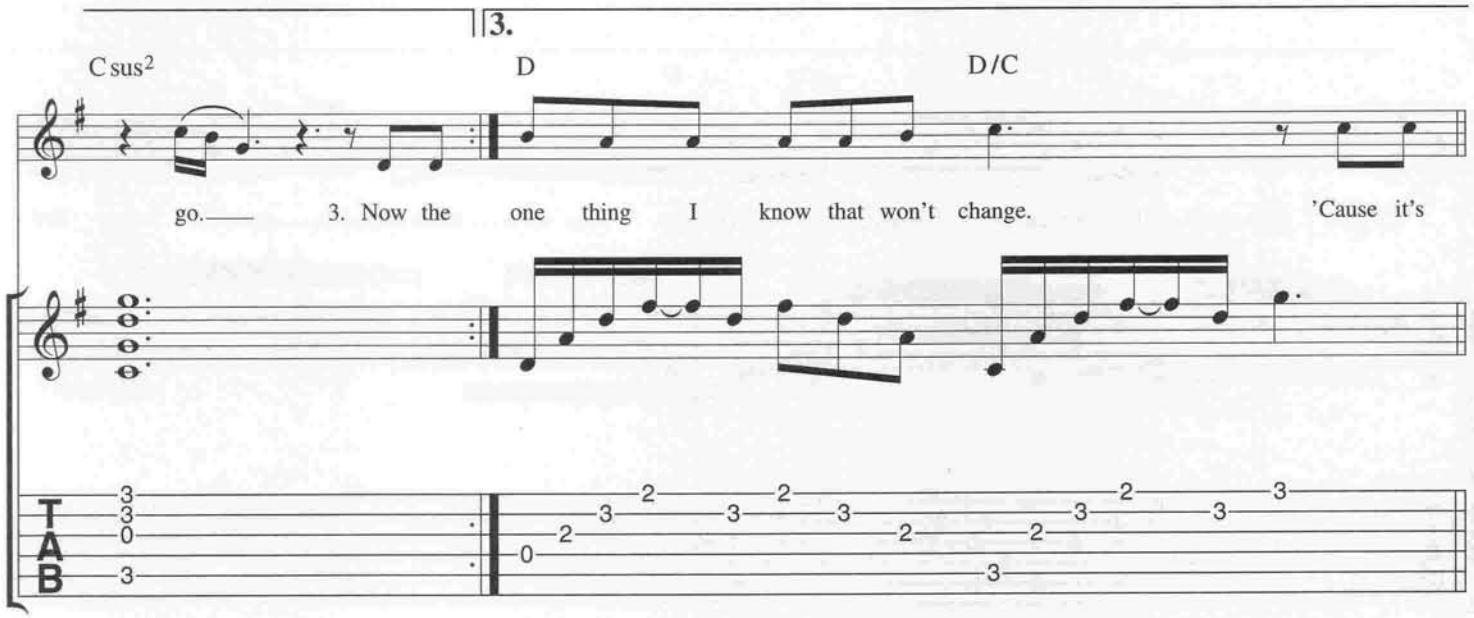

Em
Csus2
stars up in the sky would
H
TAB

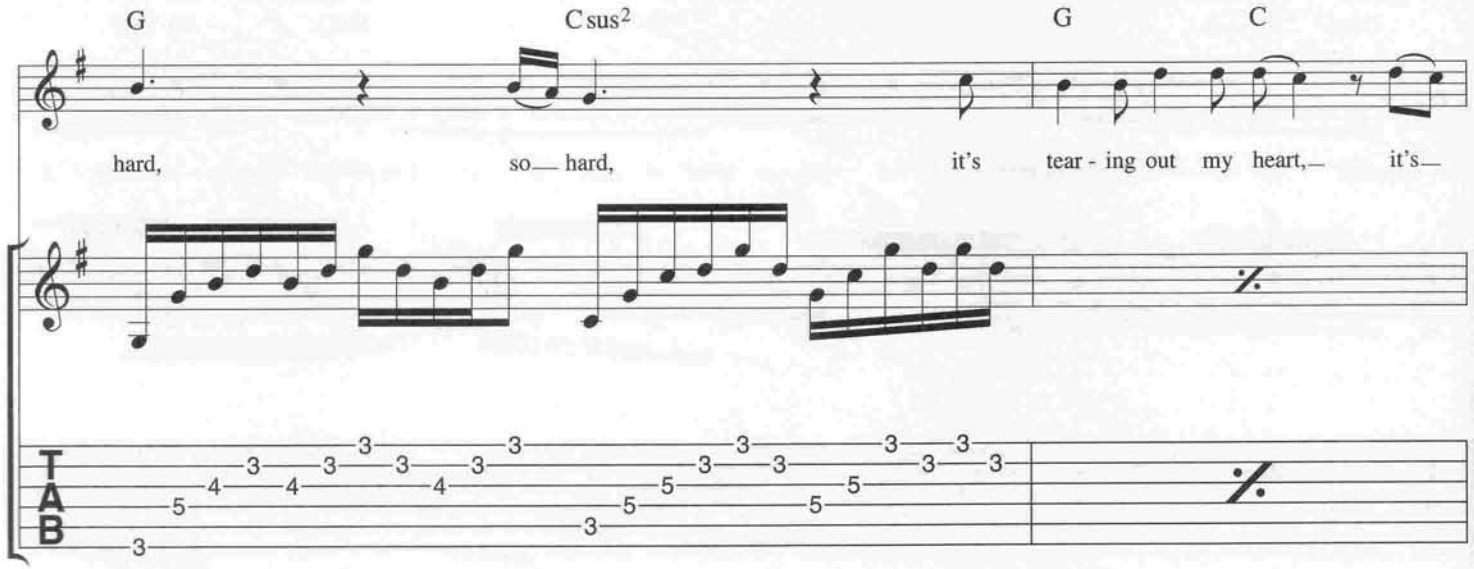

G
Csus2
all just call in sick, and the
TAB

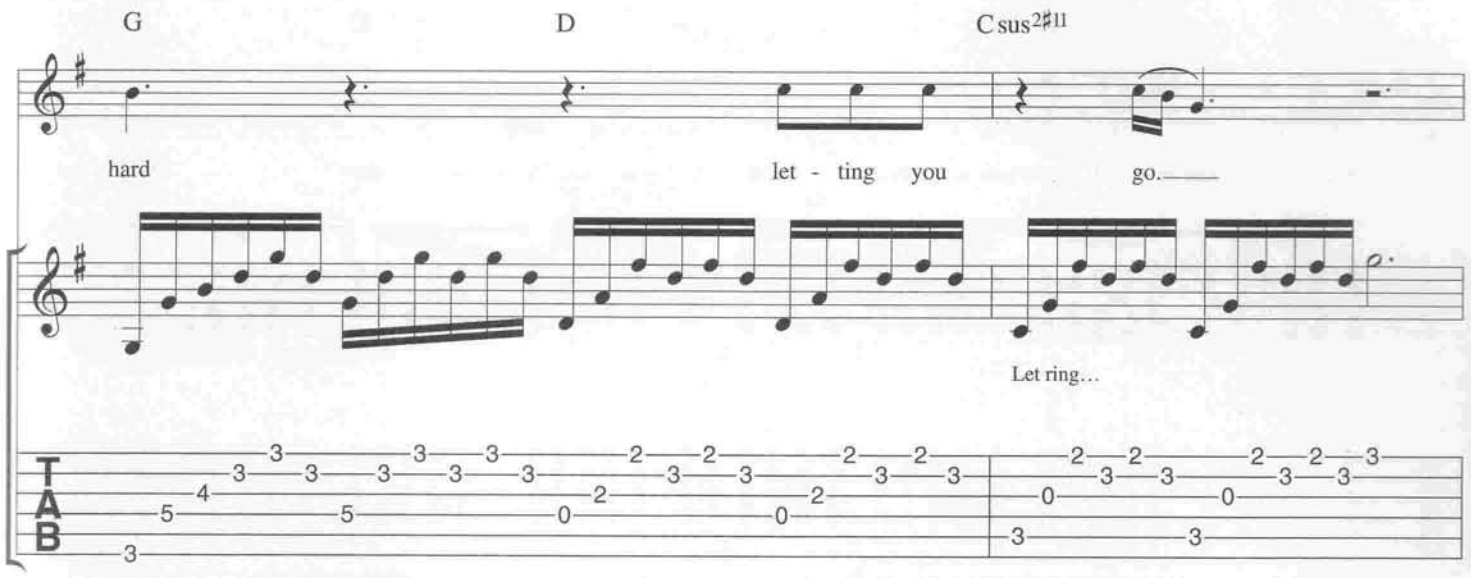

Em
Csus2
clouds would take the moon out on some
H
TAB

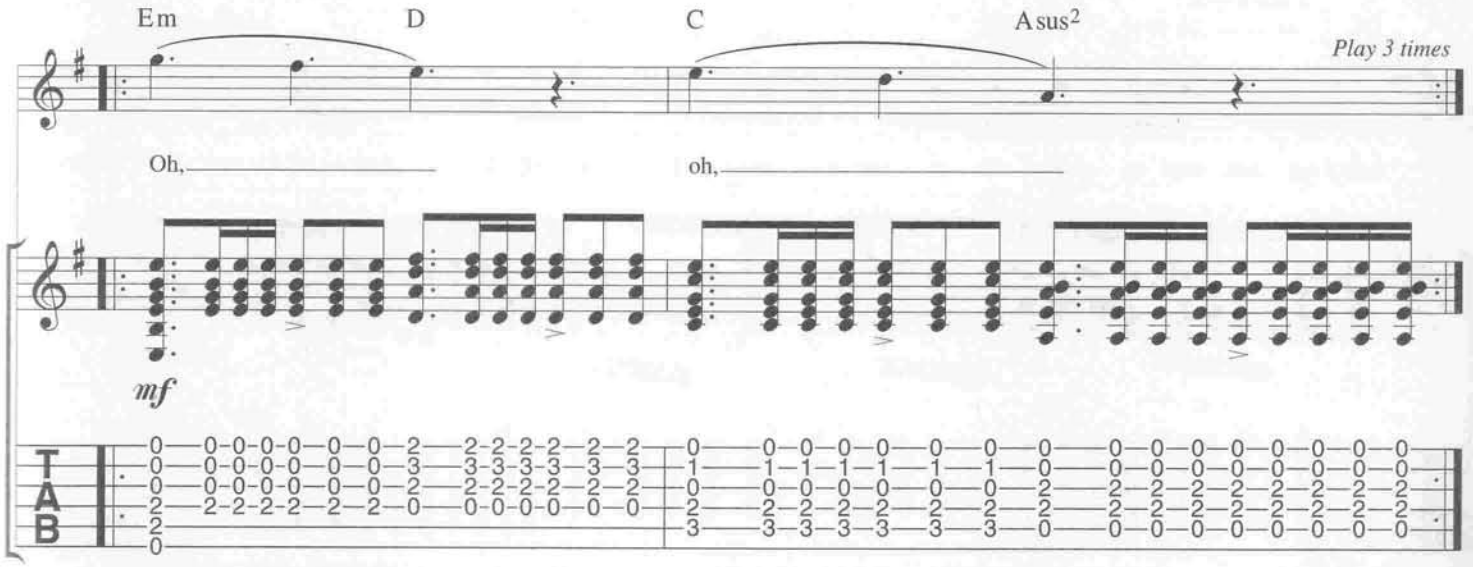

1.
2.
D
Csus2
D
Csus2
one - way trip. 2. I we called home. It would
D
all have been so ea - sy, if you'd on - ly made me cry and
Csus2
D
D/C
D
told me how you're leav - ing me to some or - gan grind - er's lul-la-by. But it's
TAB

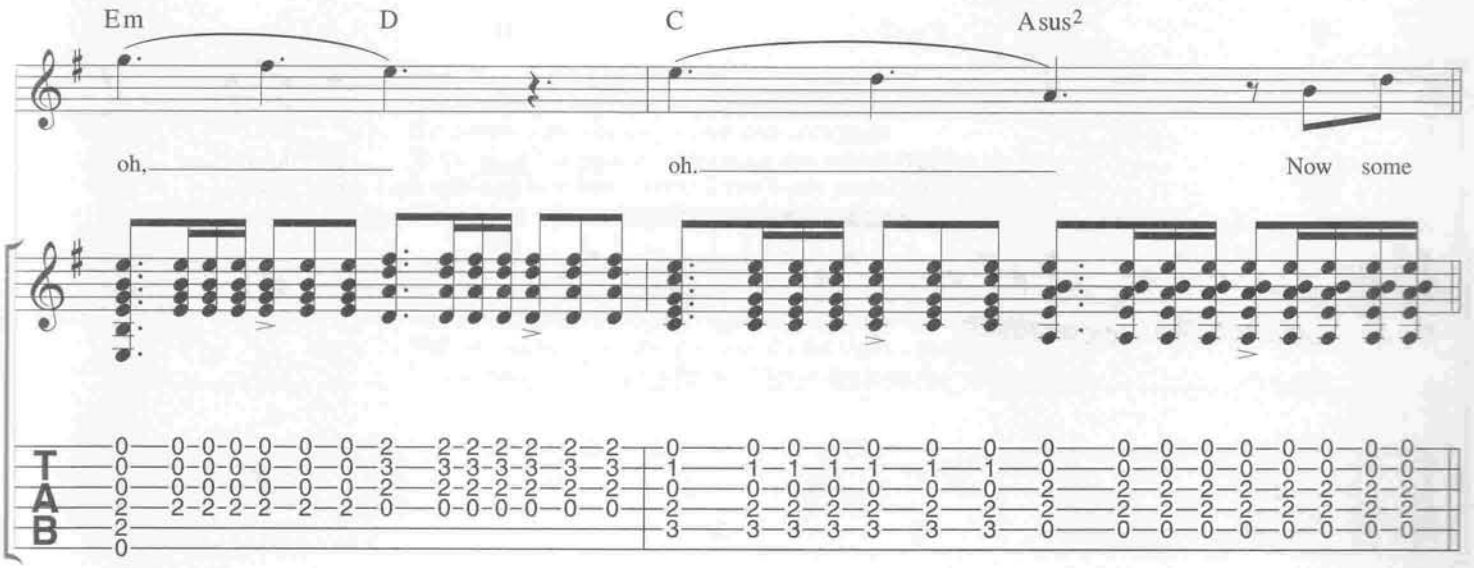

G C G C G D
hard, so_ hard, it's tear - ing out my heart,_ it's__ hard, let - ting you
String cue
T A B

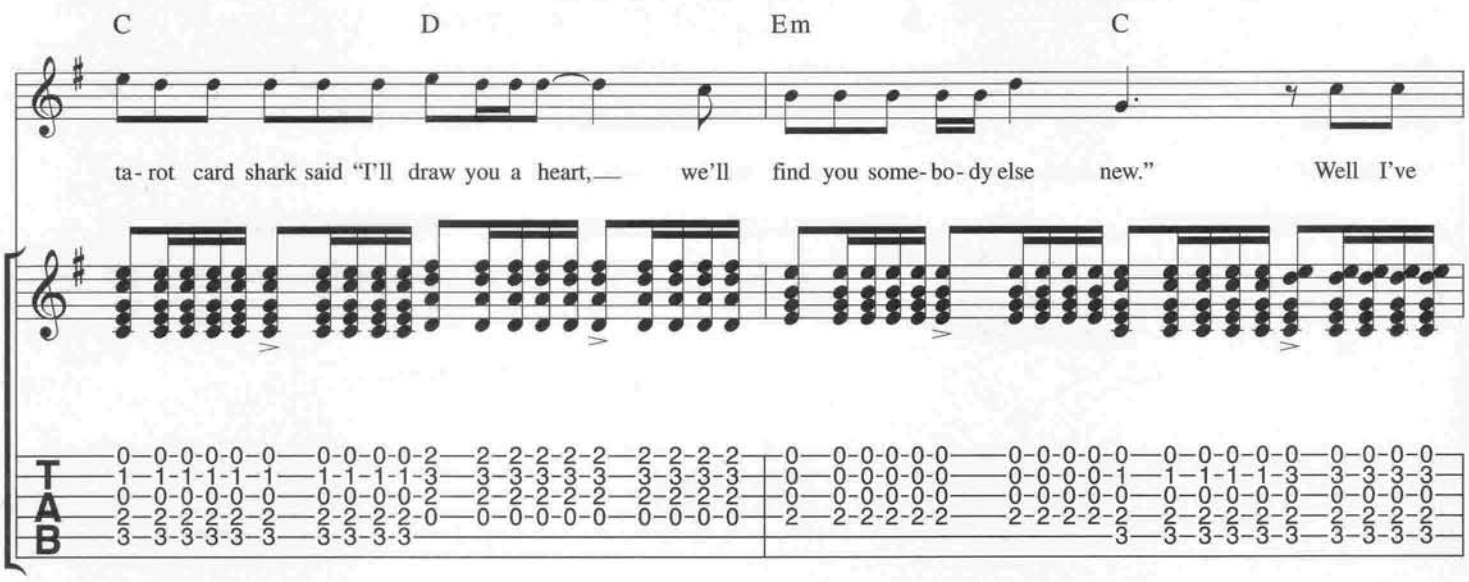

3.
Csus2 D D/C
go.___ 3. Now the one thing I know that won't change. 'Cause it's
T A B

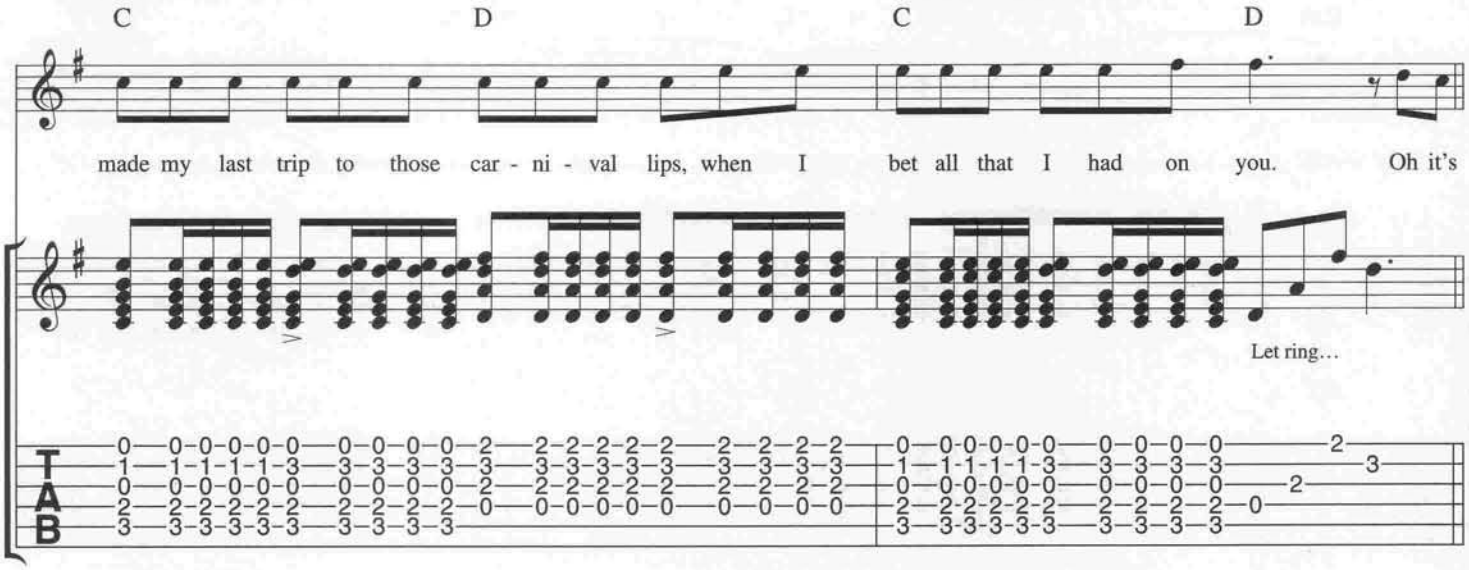

G Csus2 G C
hard, so__ hard, it's tear - ing out my heart,_ it's_
T A B

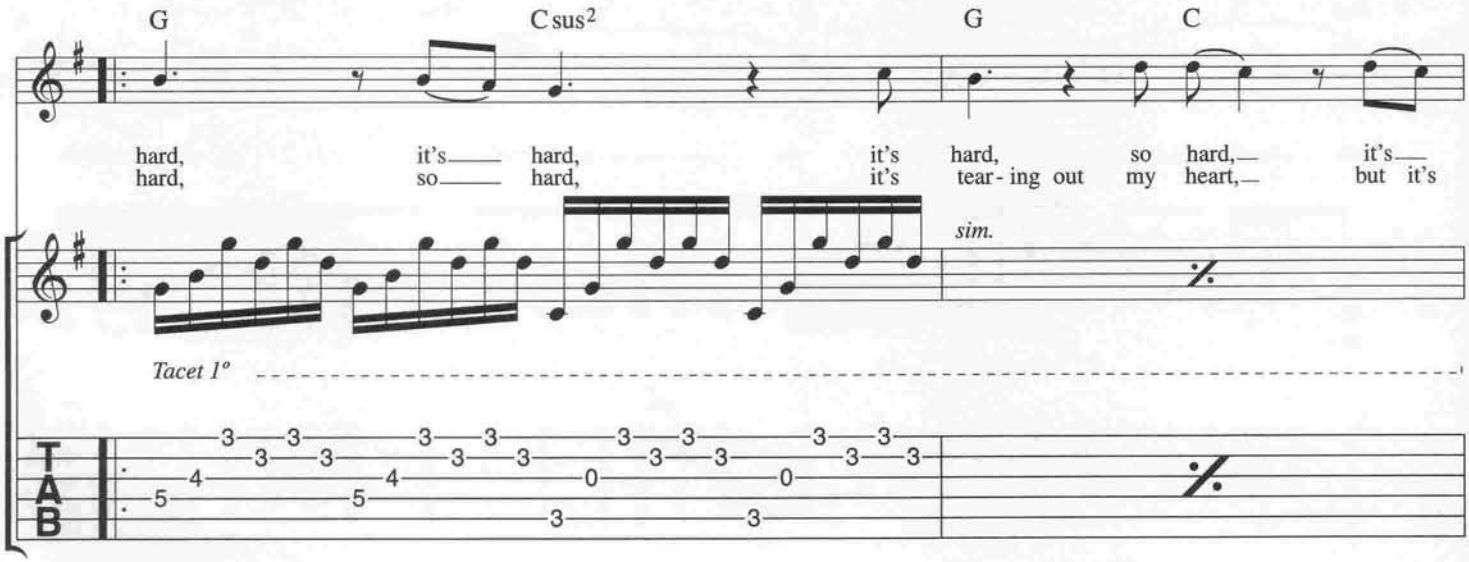

G
D
Csus2#11
hard
let - ting you
go.
Let ring...
T
A
B

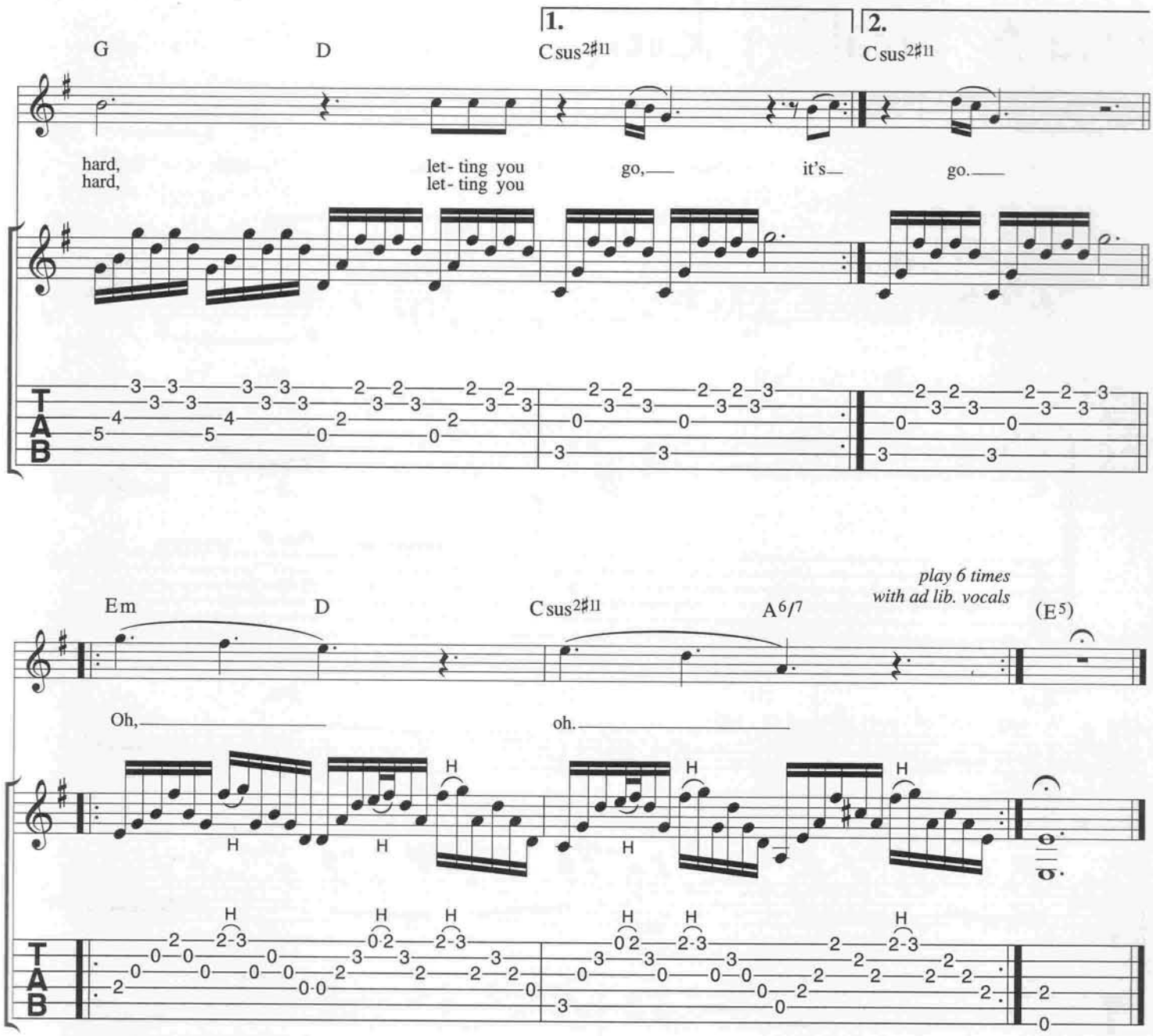

Em
D
C
Asus2
Play 3 times
Oh,
oh,
mf
T
A
B


Em
D
C
Asus2
oh,
oh.
Now some
T
A
B


C D Em C
ta-rot card shark said "I'll draw you a heart, we'll find you some-bo-dy else new." Well I've


C D C D
made my last trip to those car-ni-val lips, when I bet all that I had on you. Oh it's
Let ring...


G Csus2 G C
hard, it's hard, it's hard, so hard, it's
hard, so hard, it's tear-ing out my heart, but it's
sim.
Tacet 1°

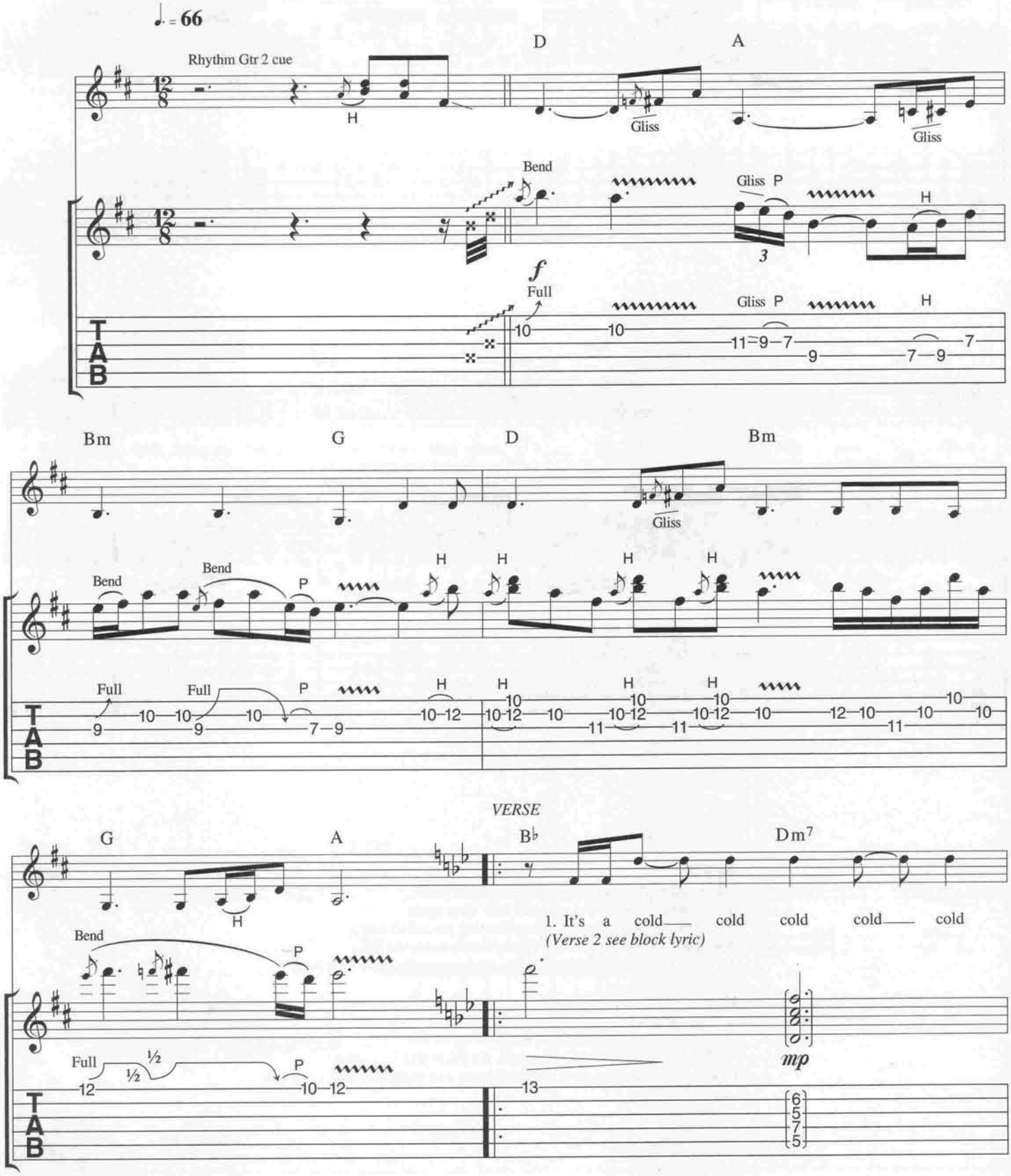


Verse 2:
I drove all night down streets that wouldn't bend
But somehow they drove me back here once again
To the place I lost at love, to the place that we called home
It would all have been so easy if you'd only made me cry
And told me how you're leaving me to some organ grinder's lullaby.

Verse 3:
Now the sky, it shines a different kind of blue
And the neighbour's dog don't bark like he used to
Well me - these days I just miss you; it's the nights I go insane
Unless you're coming back for me, I know one thing that won't change.

Hearts Breaking Even

Words & Music by Jon Bon Jovi & Desmond Child



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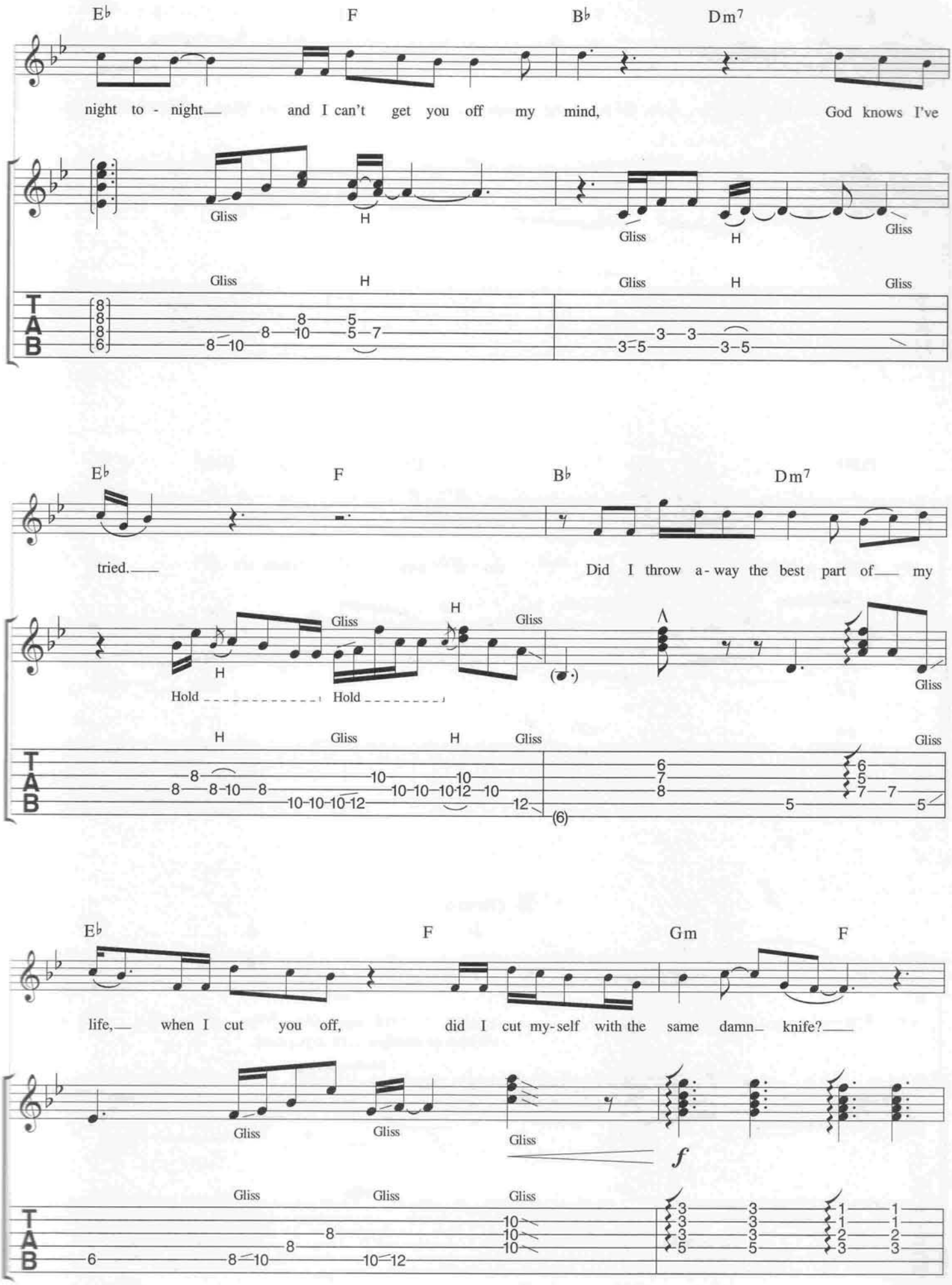
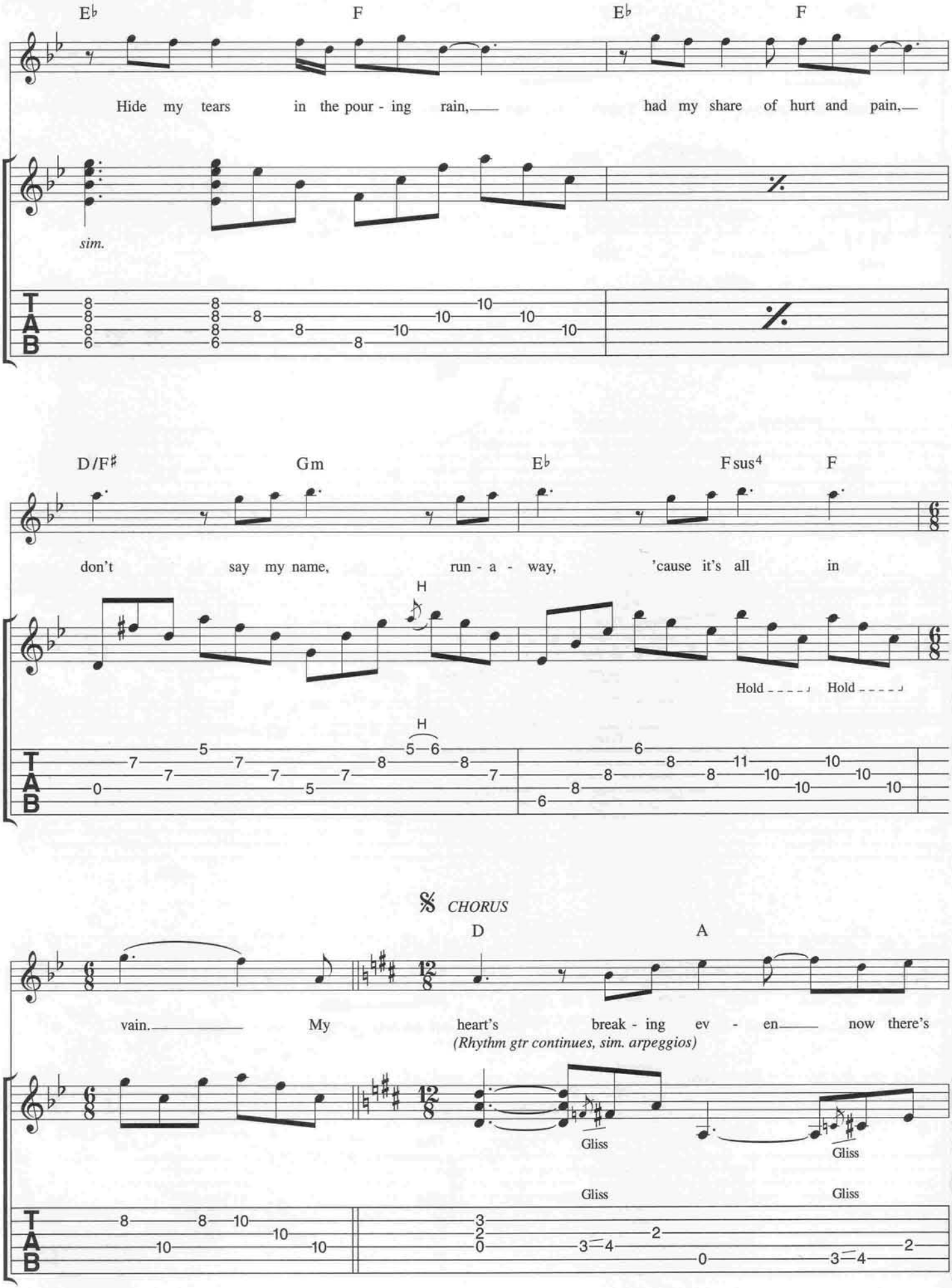
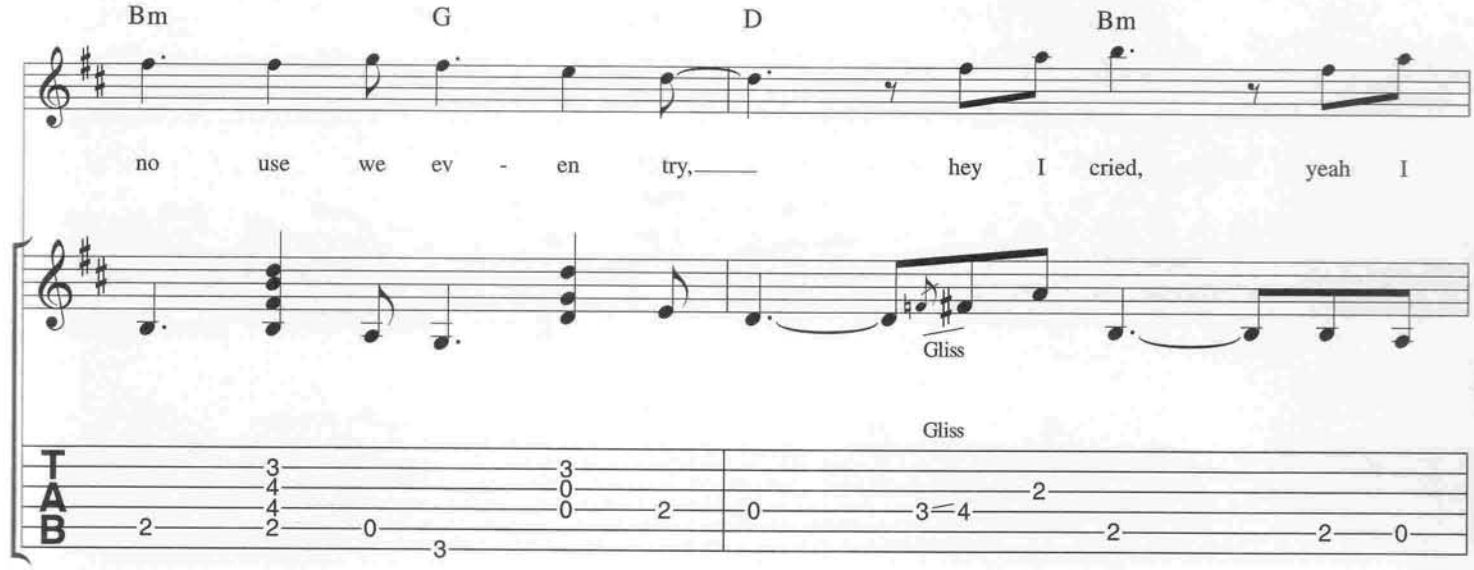
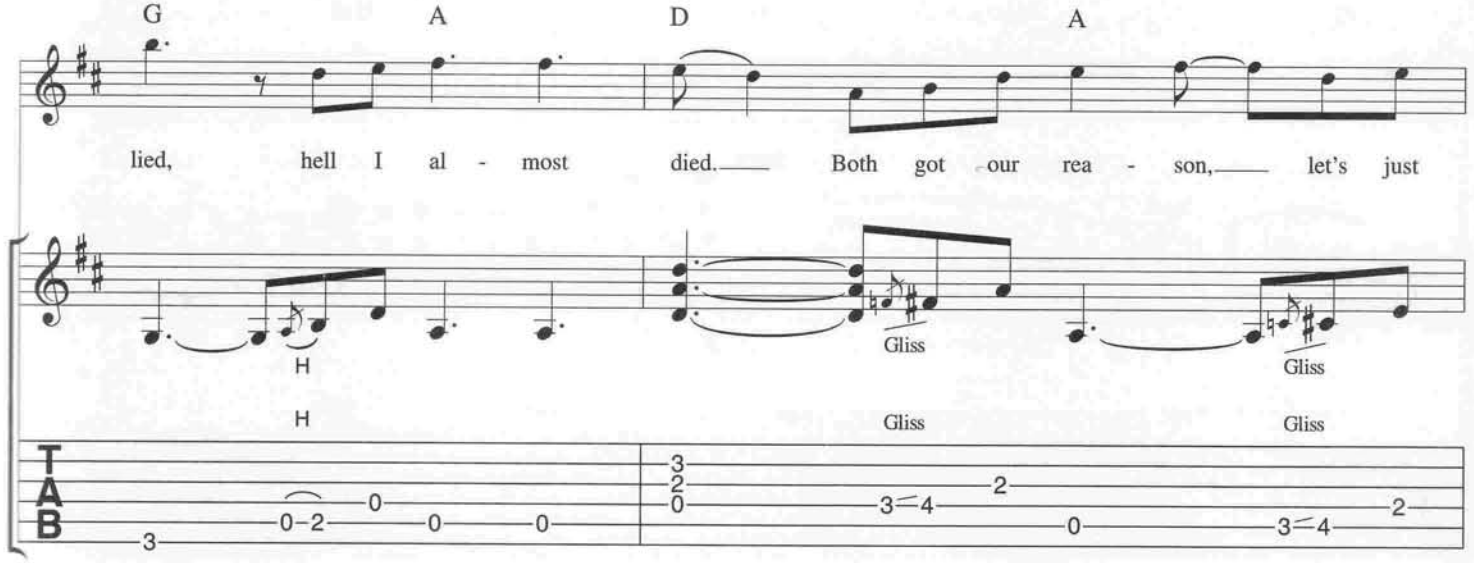
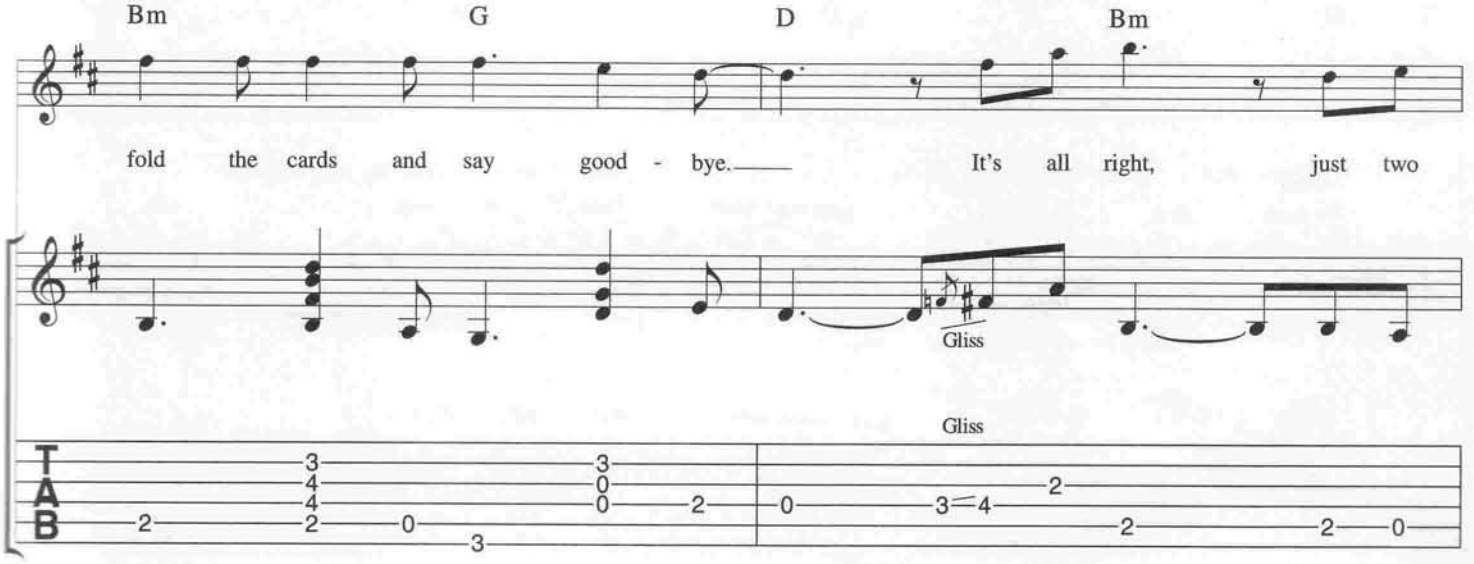
PolyGram Music Publishing Limited, 47 British Grove, London W4 (50%)/EMI Songs Limited, 127 Charing Cross Road, London W2 (50%).

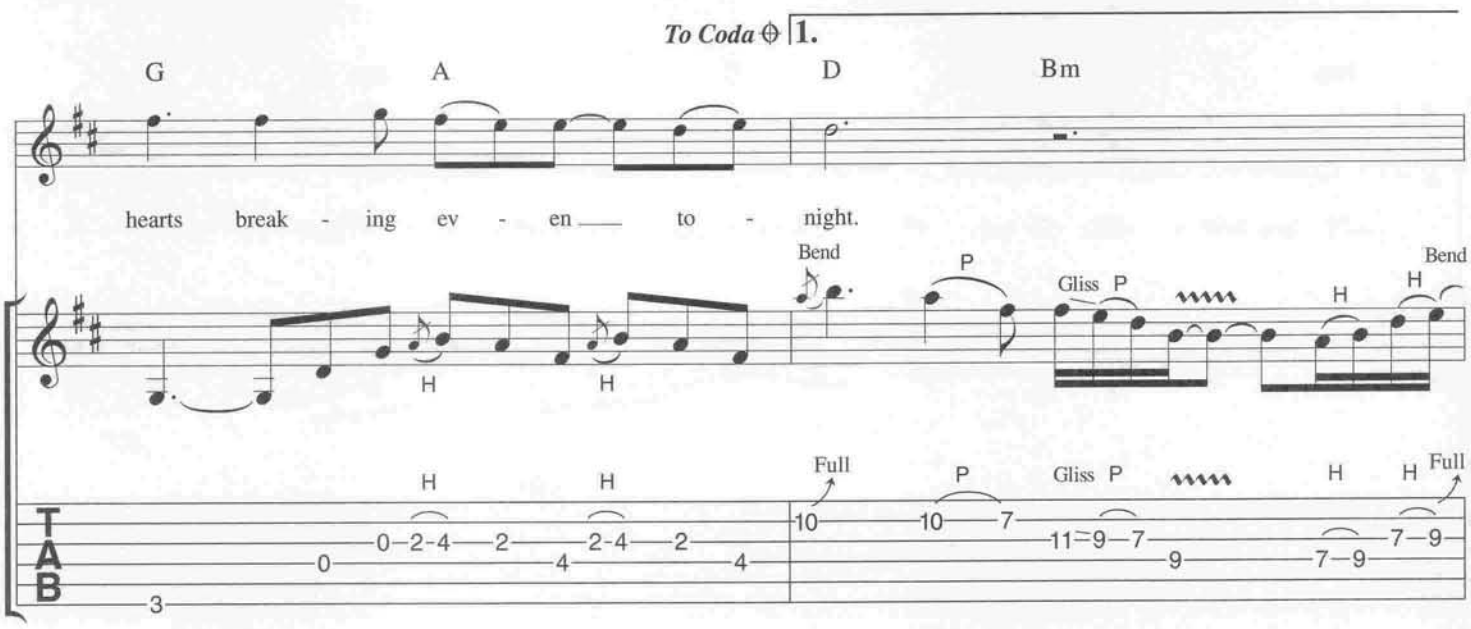

E♭ F B♭ Dm7
night to - night and I can't get you off my mind, God knows I've
Gliss H Gliss H Gliss
Gliss H Gliss H Gliss
E♭ F B♭ Dm7
tried. Did I throw a - way the best part of my
Gliss H Gliss
Hold Hold
H Gliss H Gliss Gliss
E♭ F Gm F
life, when I cut you off, did I cut my - self with the same damn knife?
Gliss Gliss Gliss
f
Gliss Gliss Gliss

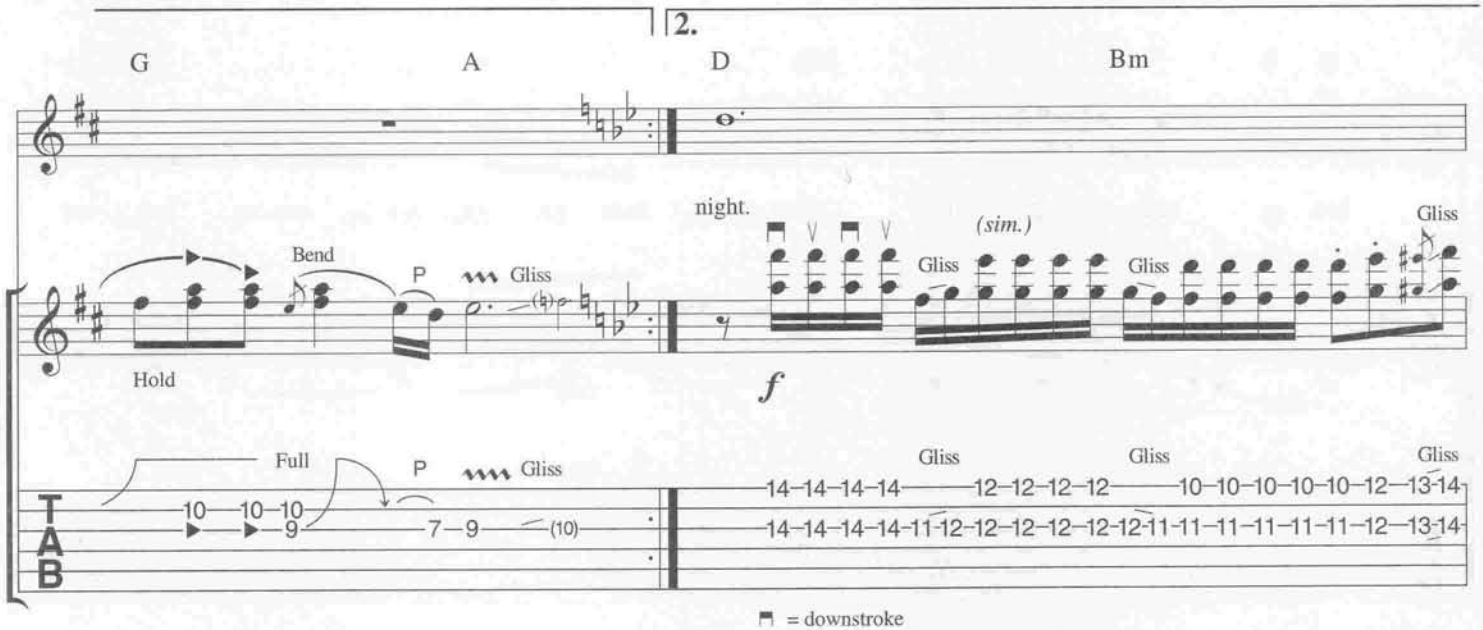

E♭ F E♭ F
Hide my tears in the pour - ing rain, had my share of hurt and pain,
sim.
D/F♯ Gm E♭ Fsus4 F
don't say my name, run - a - way, 'cause it's all in
H
Hold Hold
H
CHORUS
D A
vain. My heart's break - ing ev - en now there's
(Rhythm gtr continues, sim. arpeggios)
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss


Bm G D Bm
no use we ev - en try, hey I cried, yeah I
Gliss
Gliss

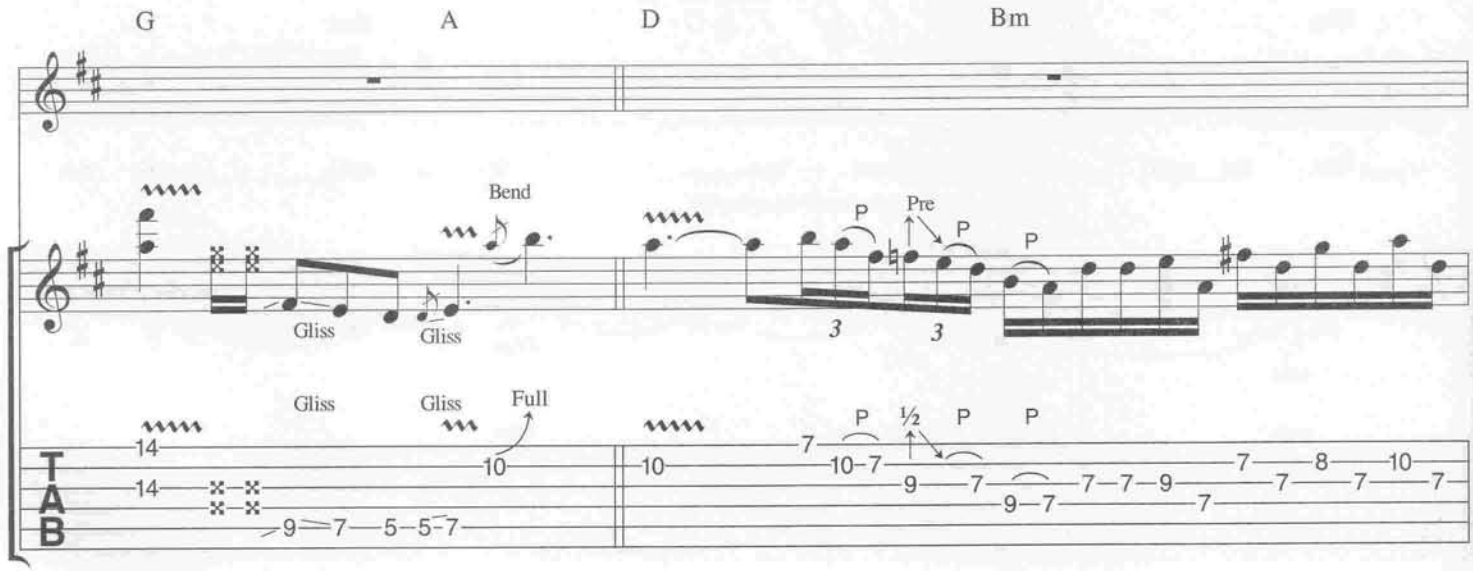

G A D A
lied, hell I al - most died. Both got our rea - son, let's just
H
H
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss

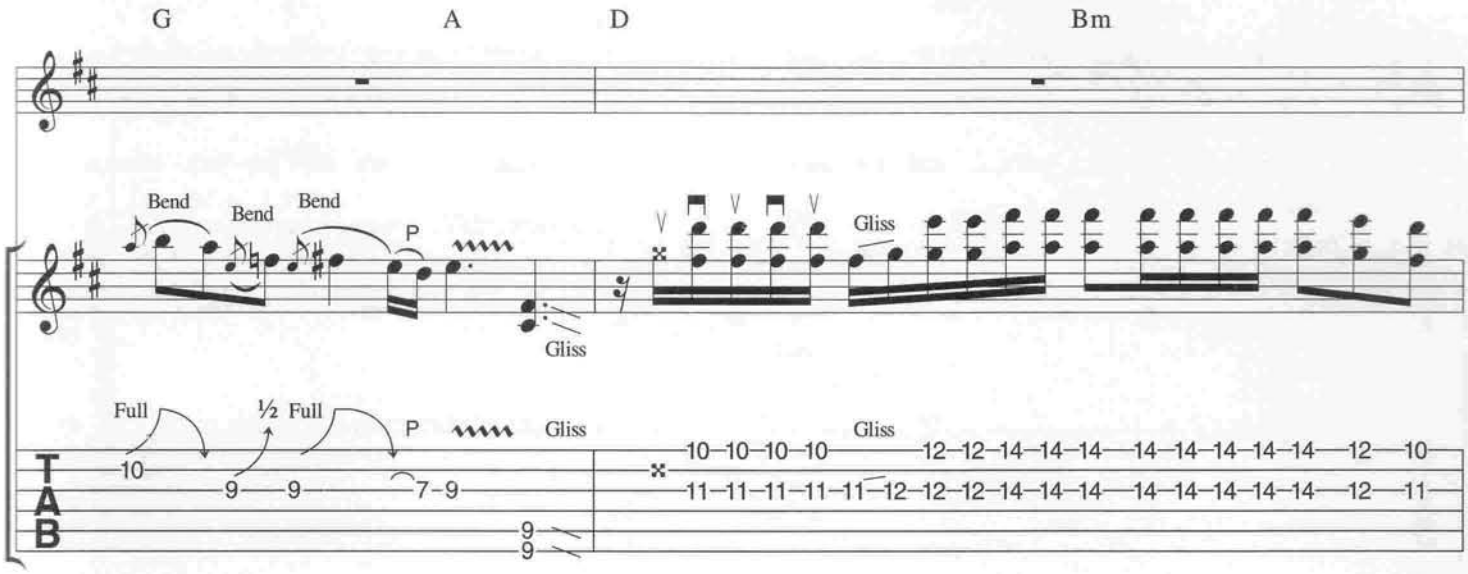

Bm G D Bm
fold the cards and say good - bye. It's all right, just two
Gliss
Gliss

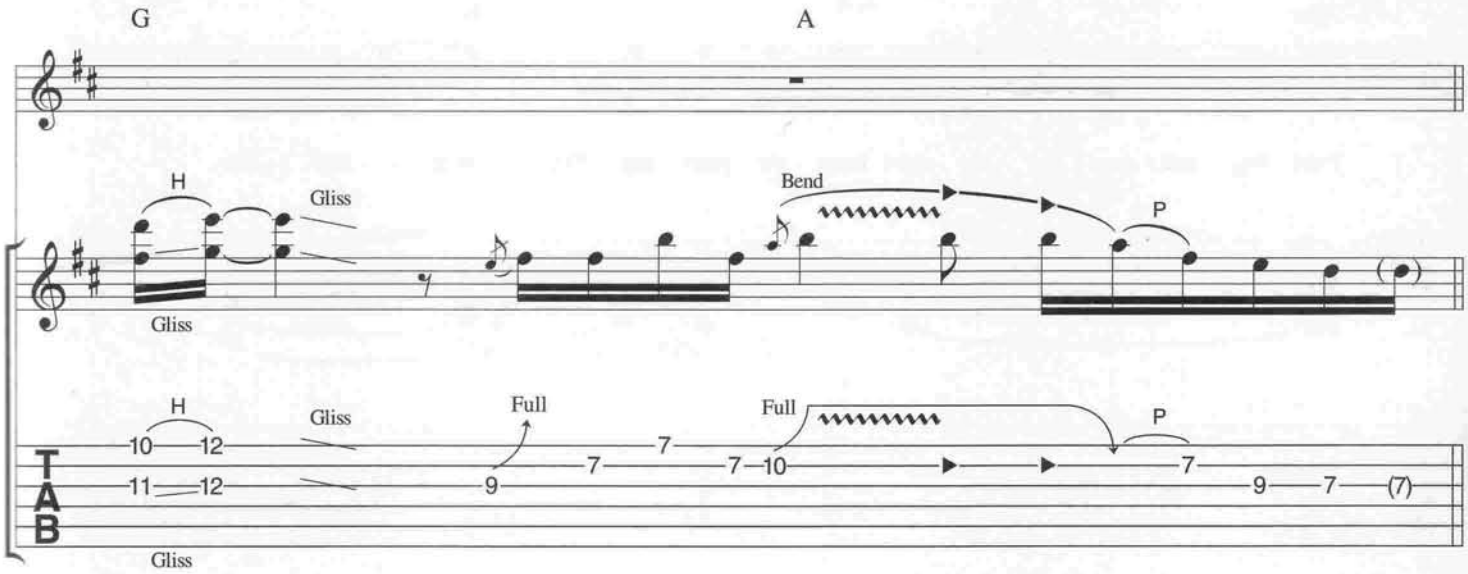


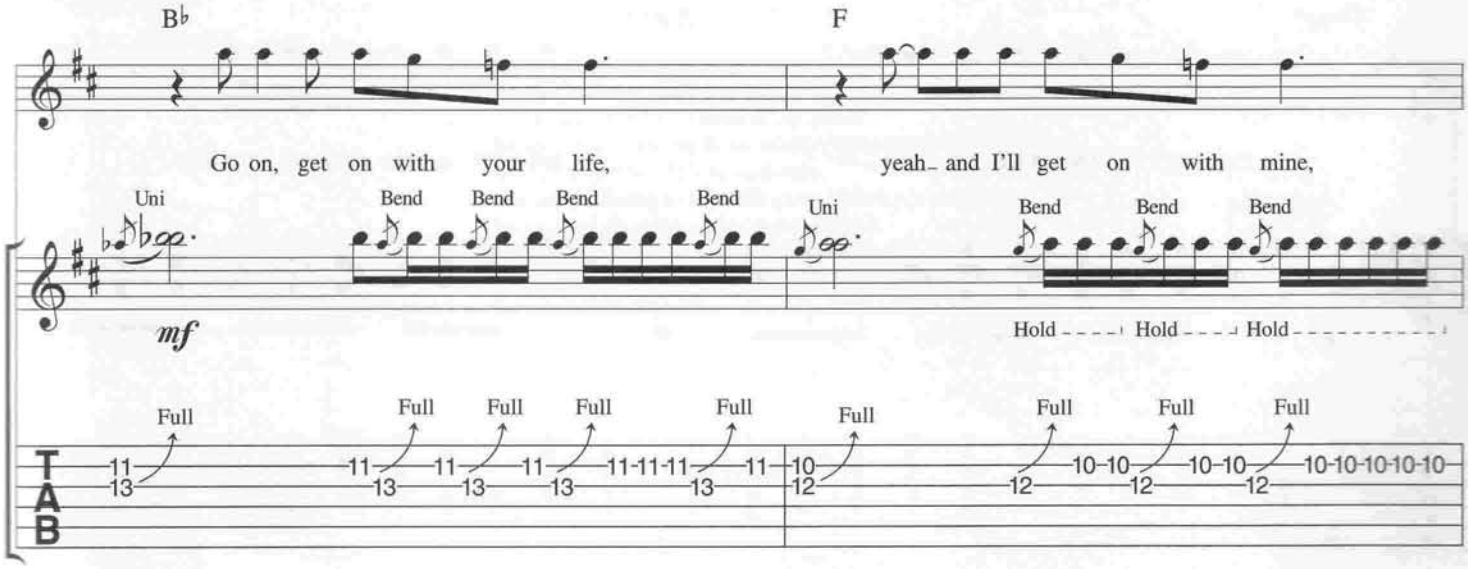


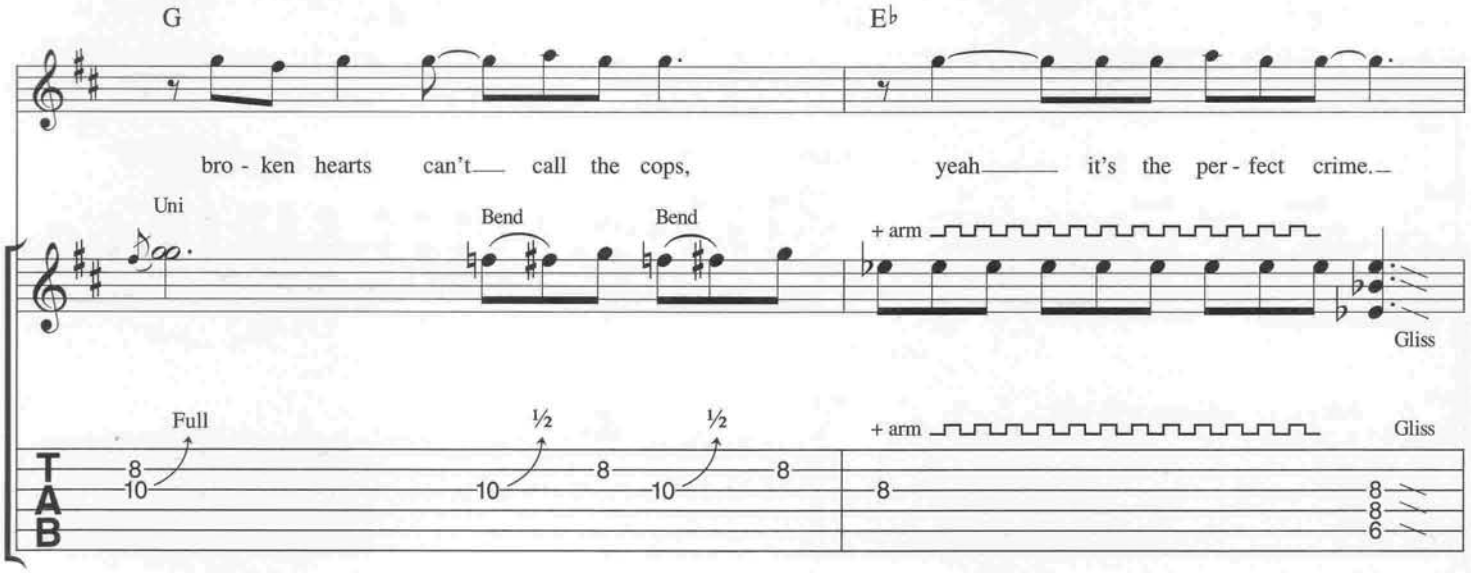
= downstroke
= upstroke

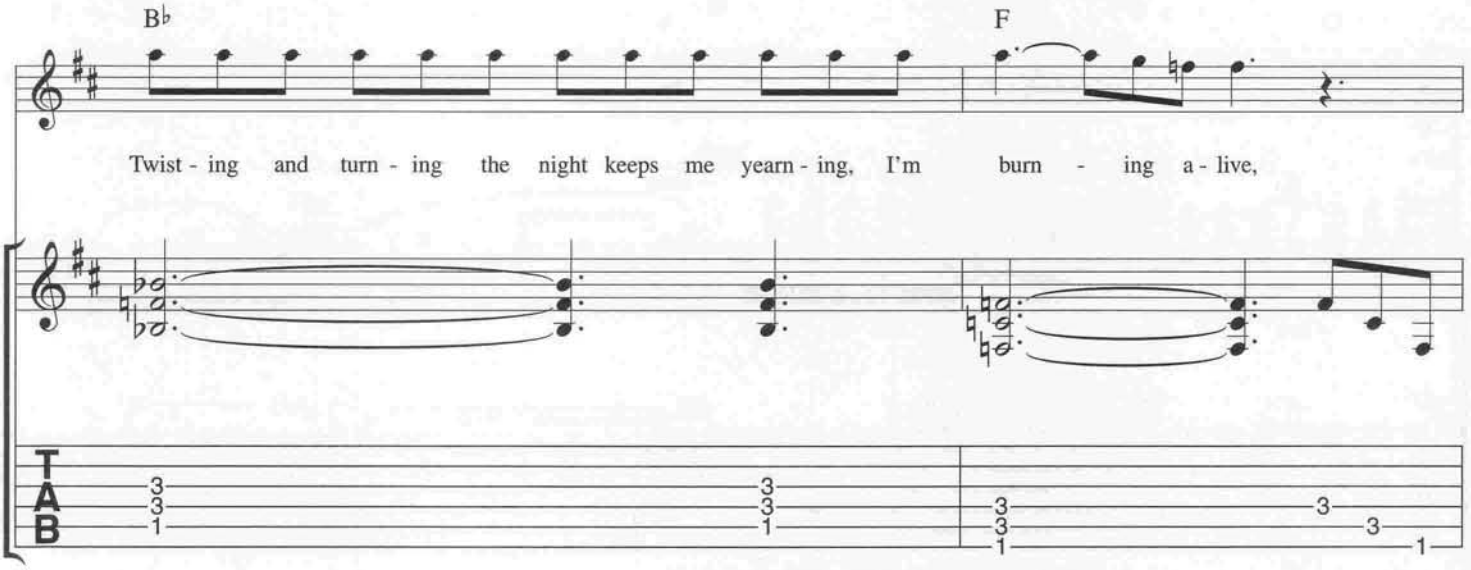


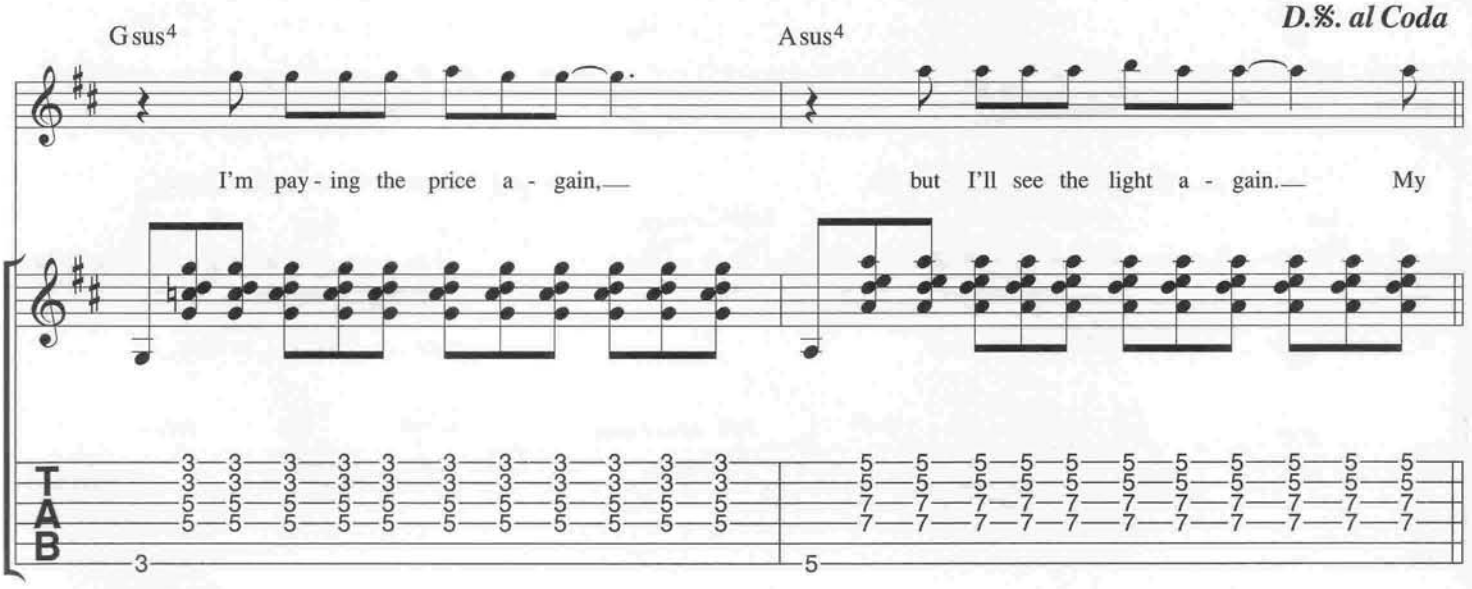

G
A
D
Bm
Bend
Bend
Bend
P
Gliss
Gliss
Full
½ Full
P
Gliss
Gliss
TAB

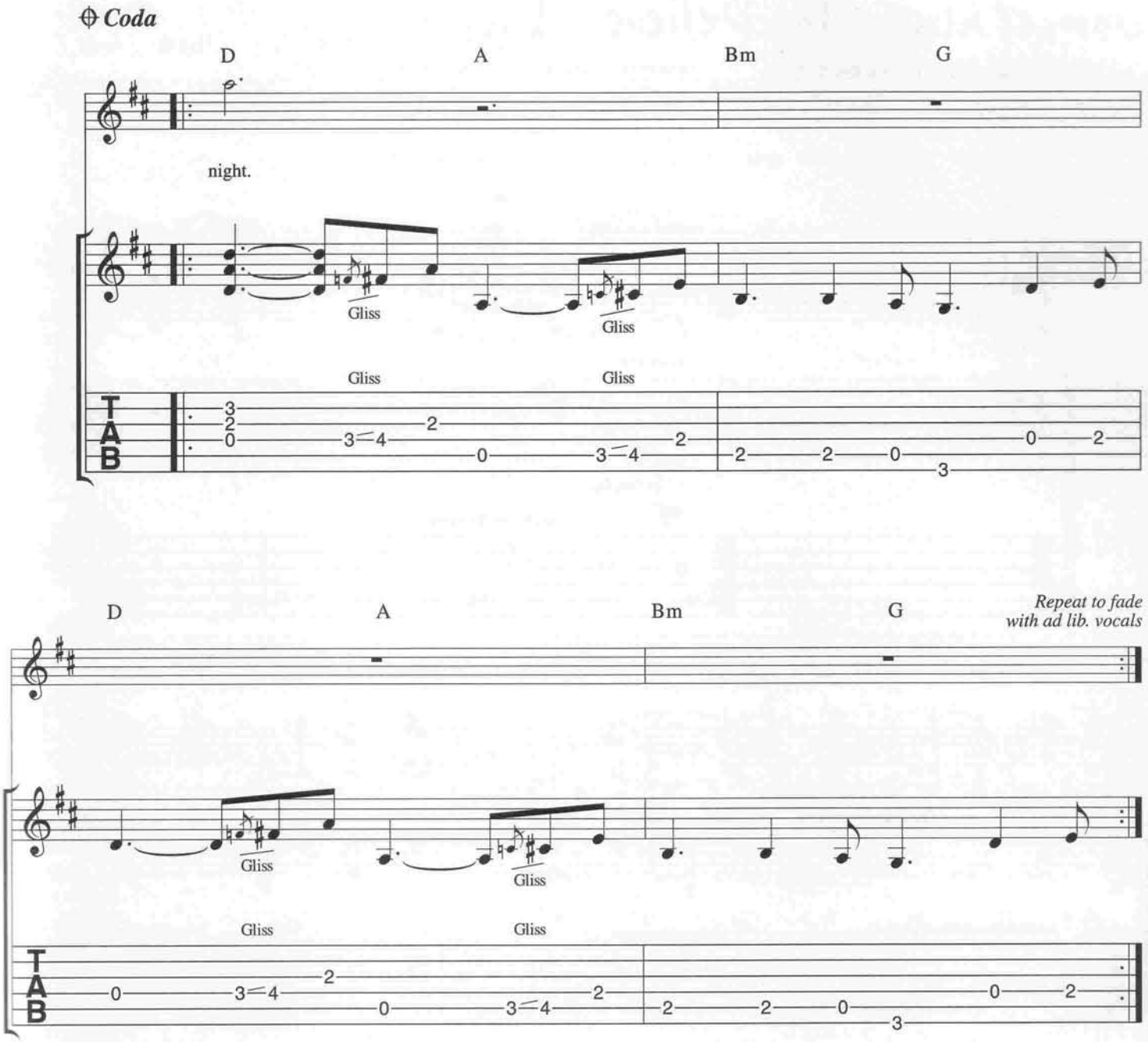

G
A
H
Gliss
Bend
P
Gliss
H
Gliss
Full
Full
P
Gliss
TAB


B♭
F
Go on, get on with your life,
yeah and I'll get on with mine,
Uni
Bend
Bend
Bend
Bend
Uni
Bend
Bend
Bend
mf
Hold
Hold
Hold
Full
Full
Full
Full
Full
Full
Full
Full
Full
TAB


G
E♭
bro - ken hearts can't call the cops,
yeah it's the per - fect crime.
Uni
Bend
Bend
+ arm
Gliss
Full
½
½
+ arm
Gliss
TAB


B♭
F
Twist - ing and turn - ing the night keeps me yearn - ing, I'm burn - ing a - live,
TAB

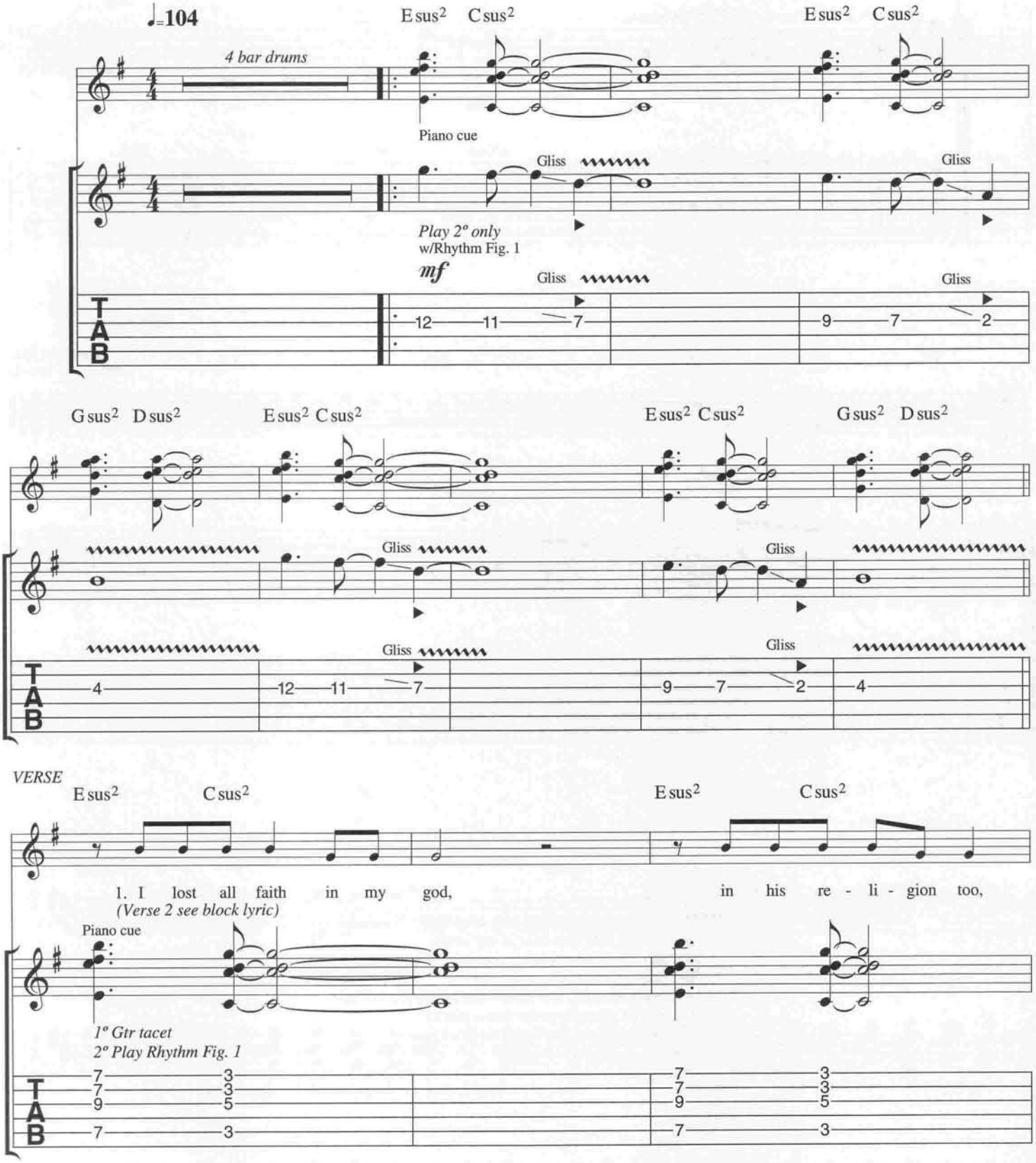

D.%. al Coda
G sus4
A sus4
I'm pay - ing the price a - gain,
but I'll see the light a - gain.
My
TAB



Verse 2:
It's been a long long long long long time
Since I had your love here in my hands
We didn't understand it, we couldn't understand it
But nothing's fair in love and hate
You lay it all down and walk away before it's too late
We danced all night as the music played
The sheets got tangled in the mess we made
There in the stains we remain
No one left to blame.

Something To Believe In

Words & Music by Jon Bon Jovi



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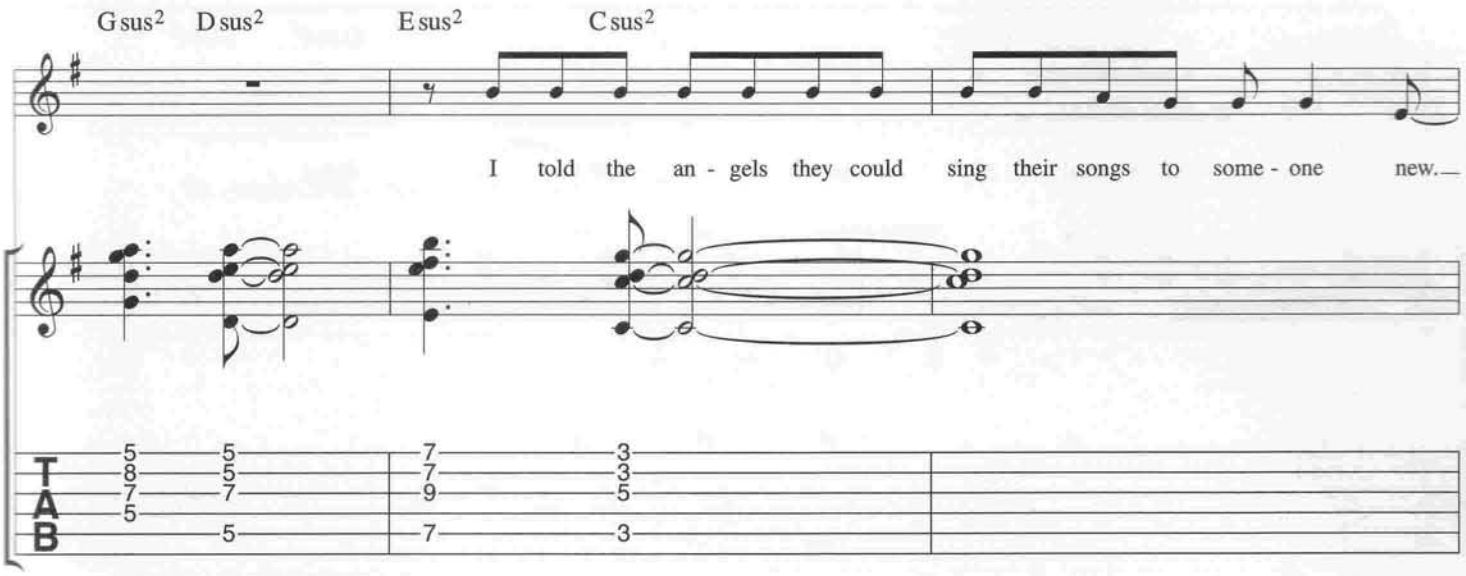
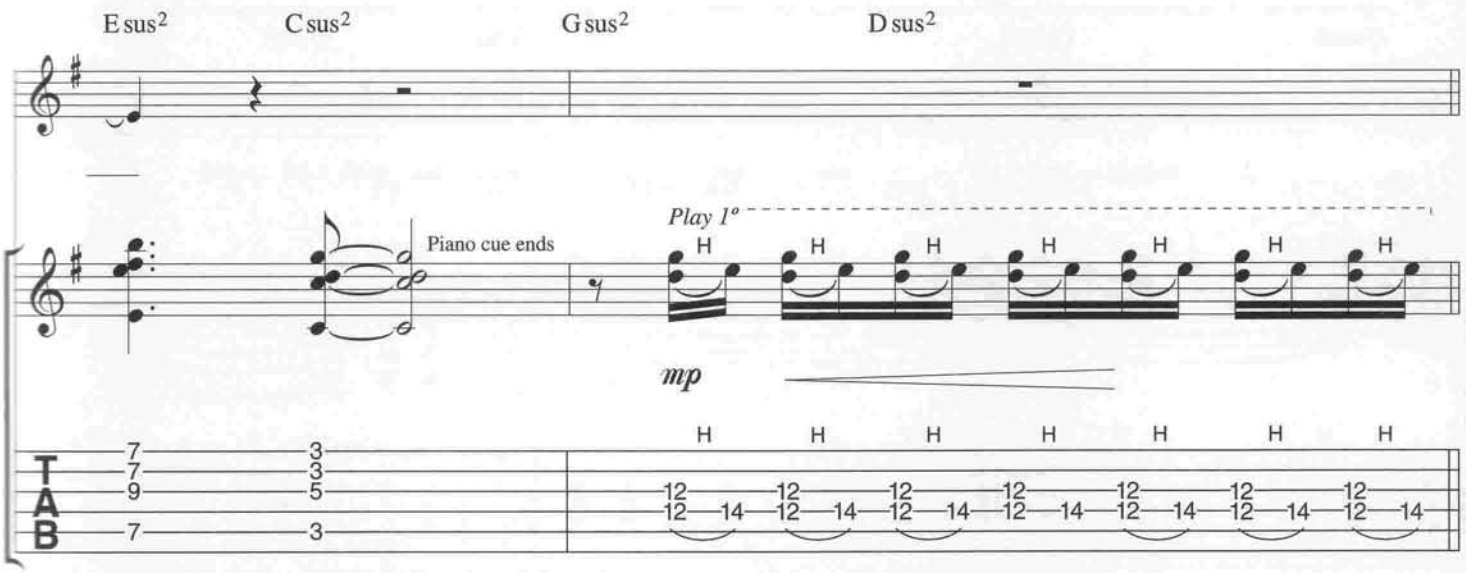
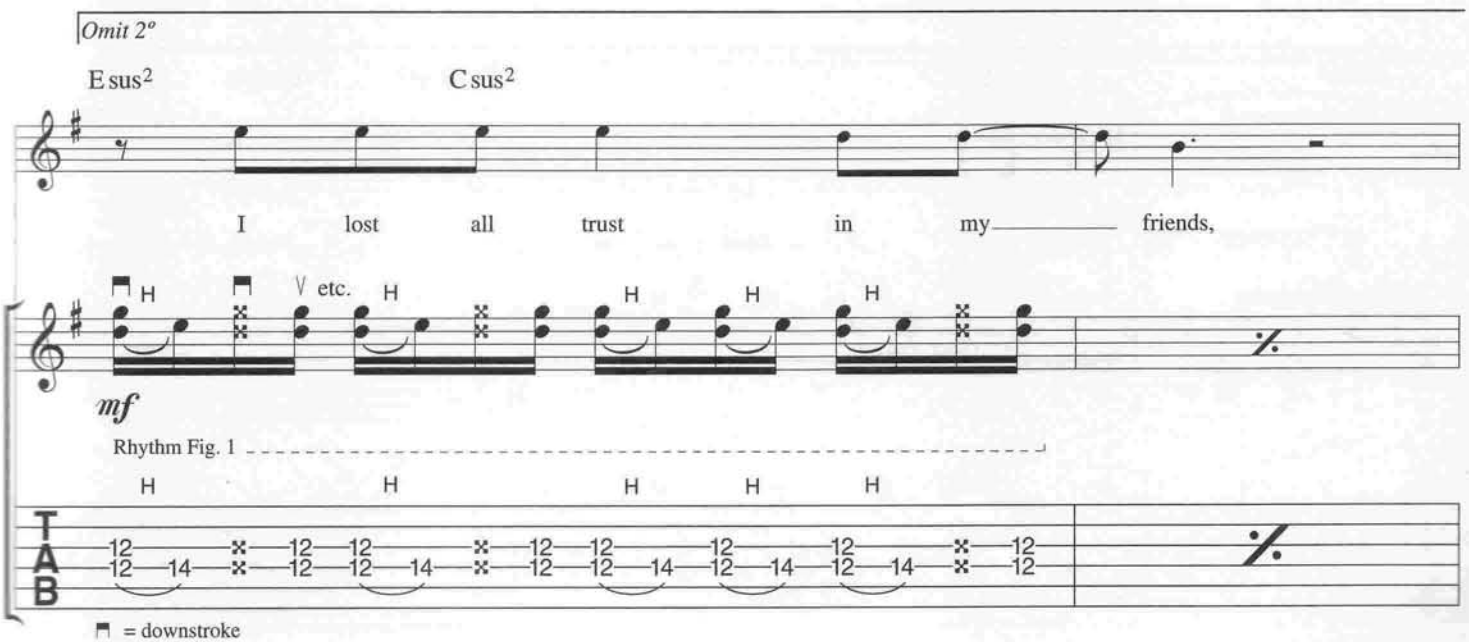
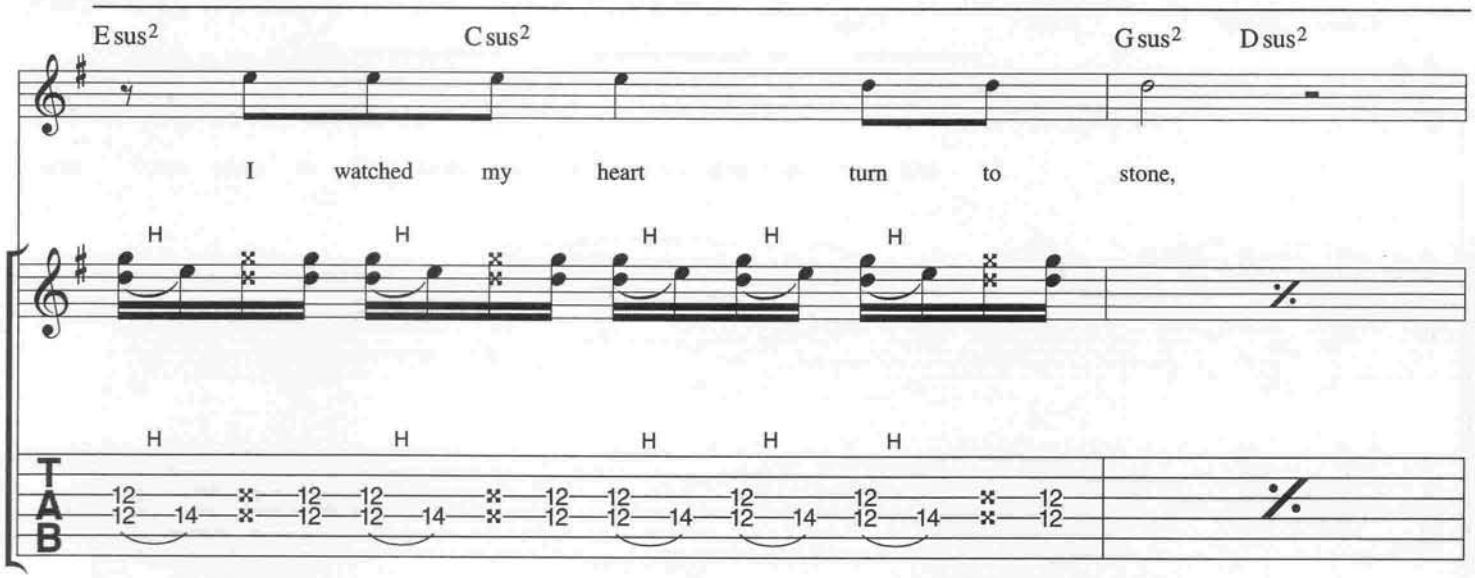
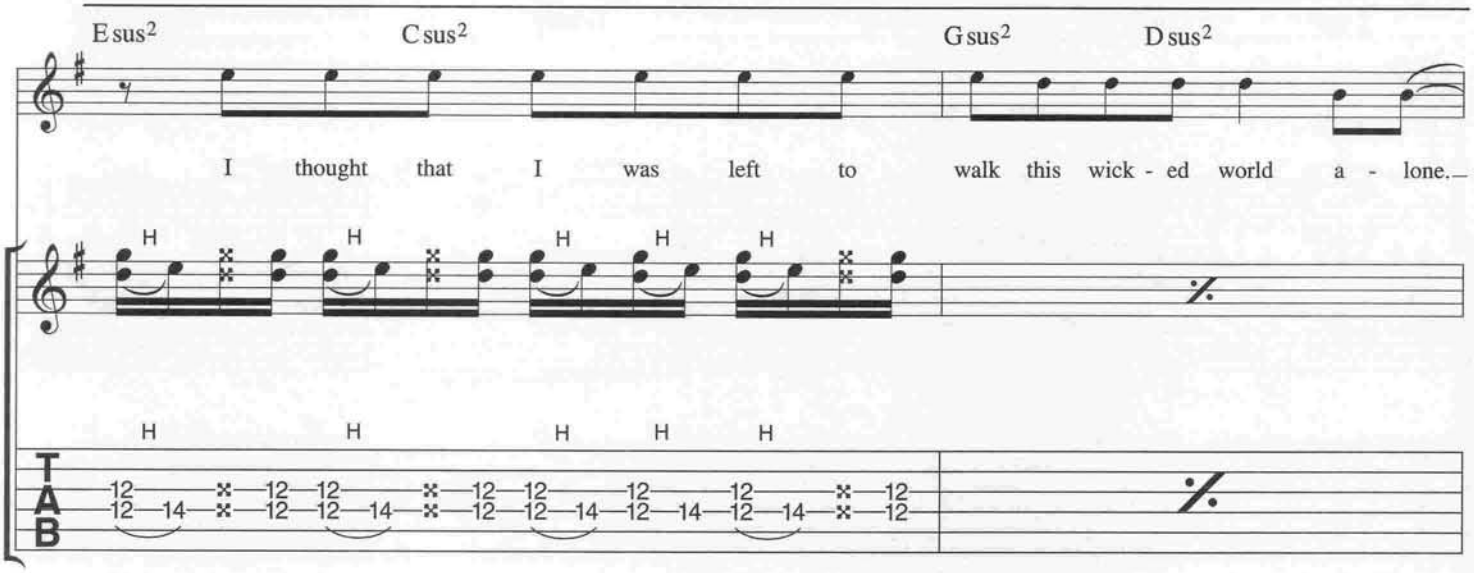


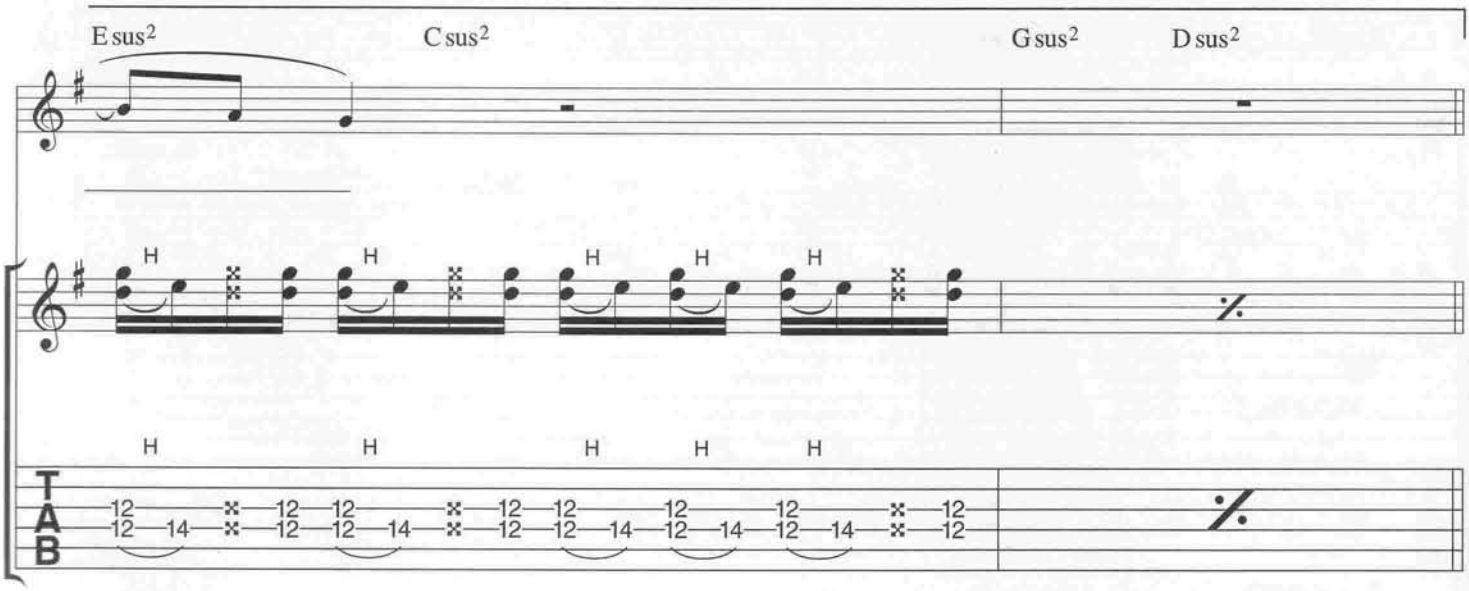


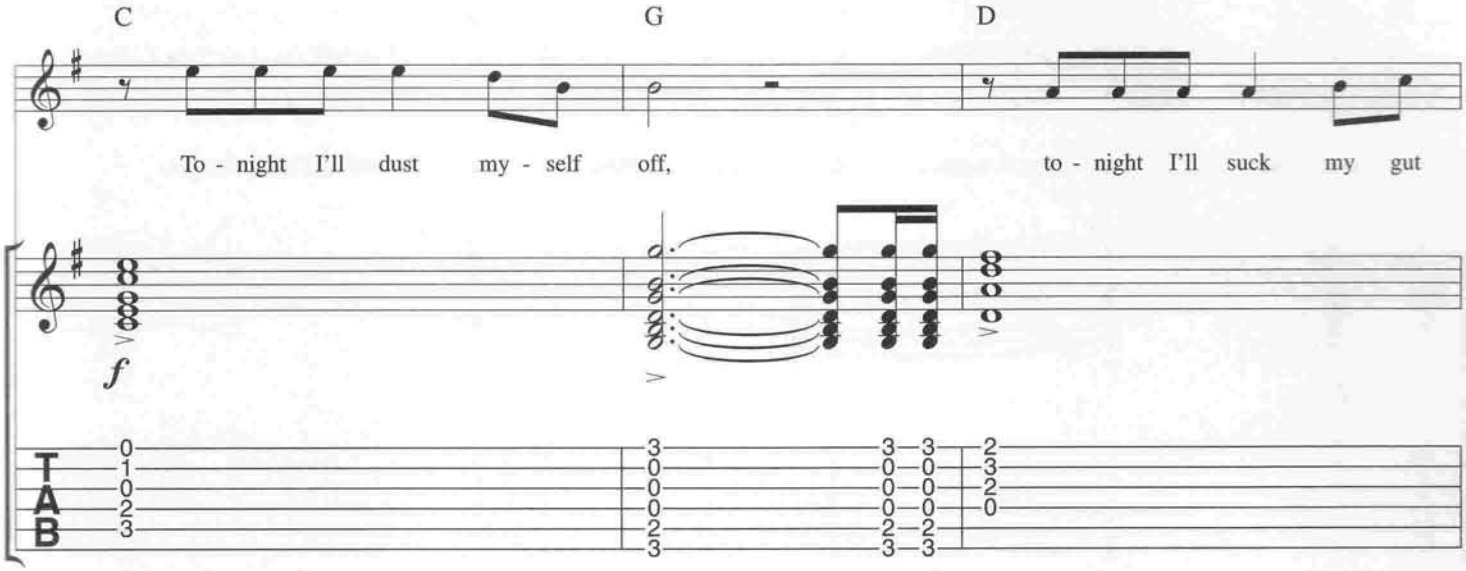


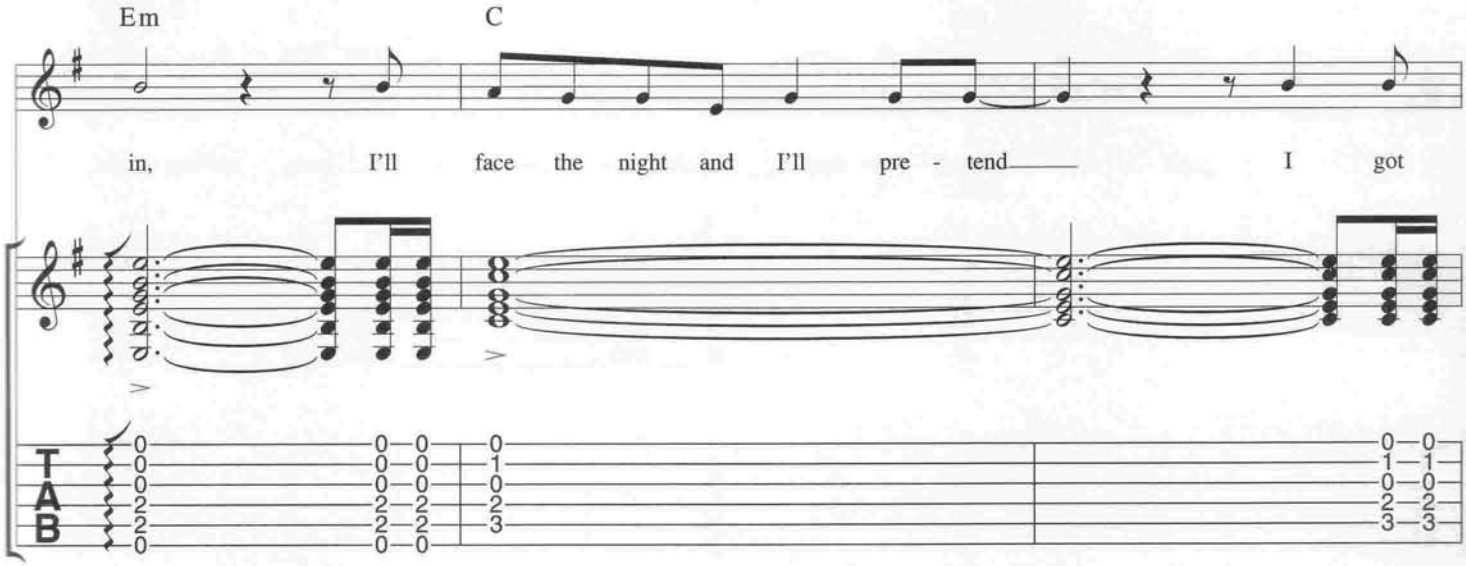
= downstroke
= upstroke

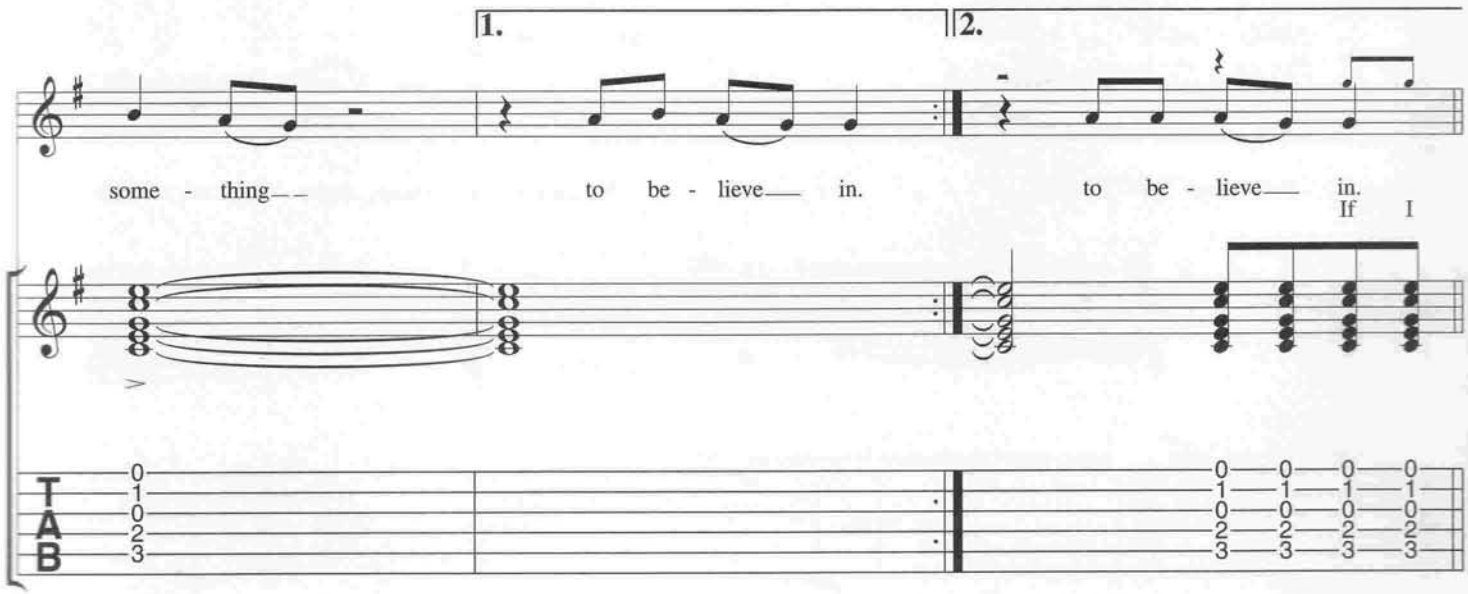

E sus2
C sus2
G sus2
D sus2
I watched my heart turn to stone,
H
TAB

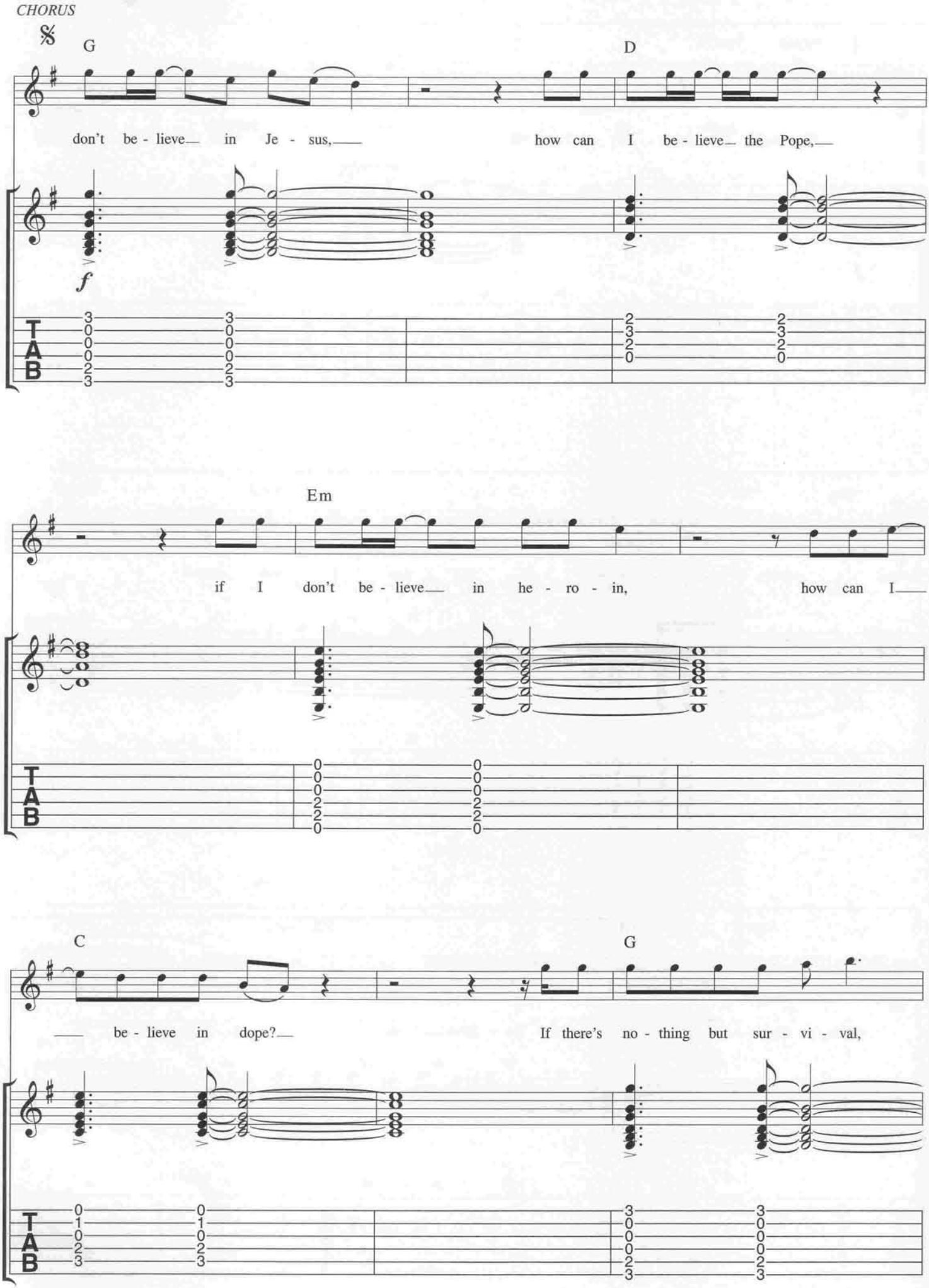

E sus2
C sus2
G sus2
D sus2
I thought that I was left to walk this wick - ed world a - lone.
H
TAB

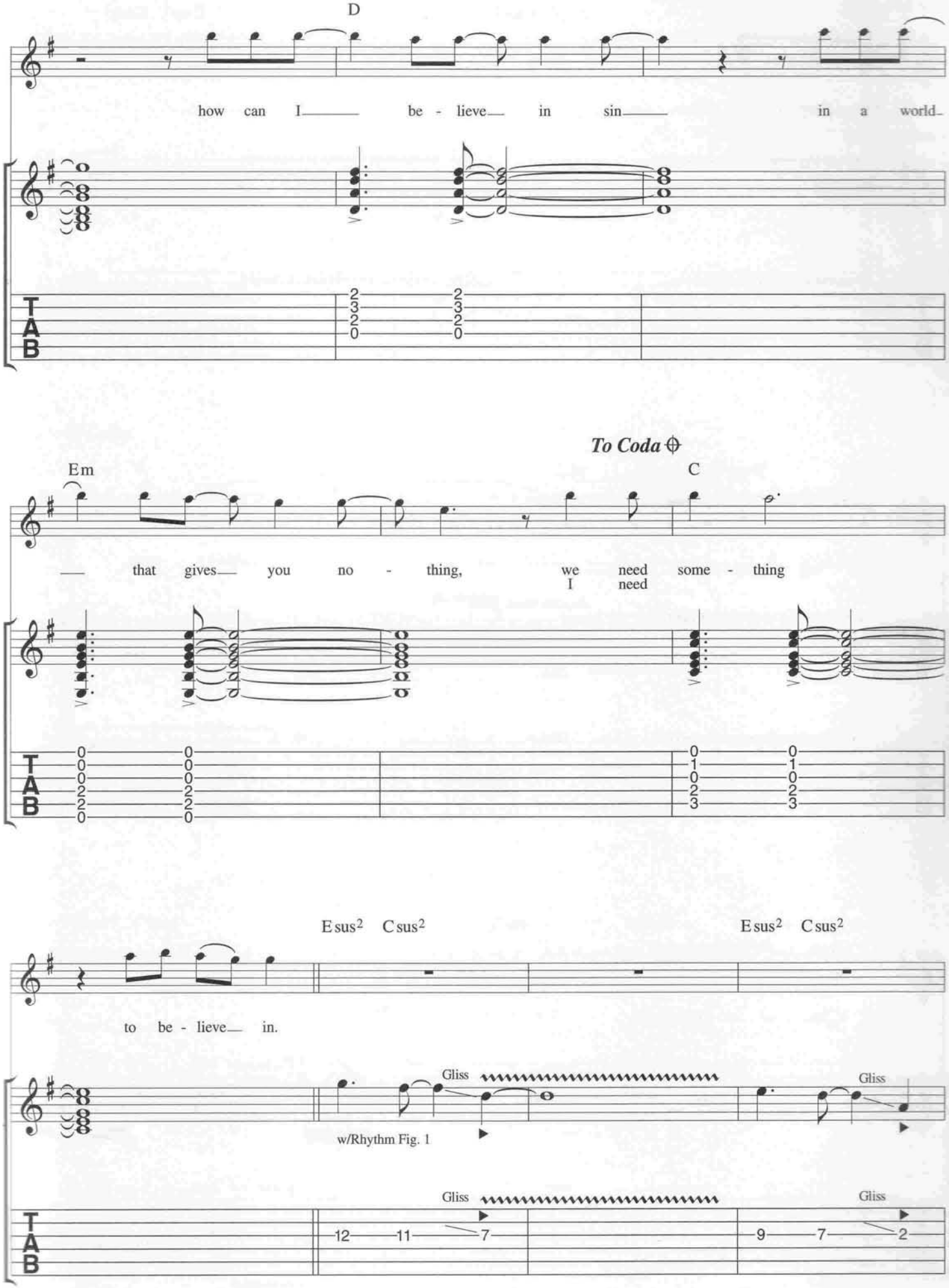

E sus2
C sus2
G sus2
D sus2
H
TAB

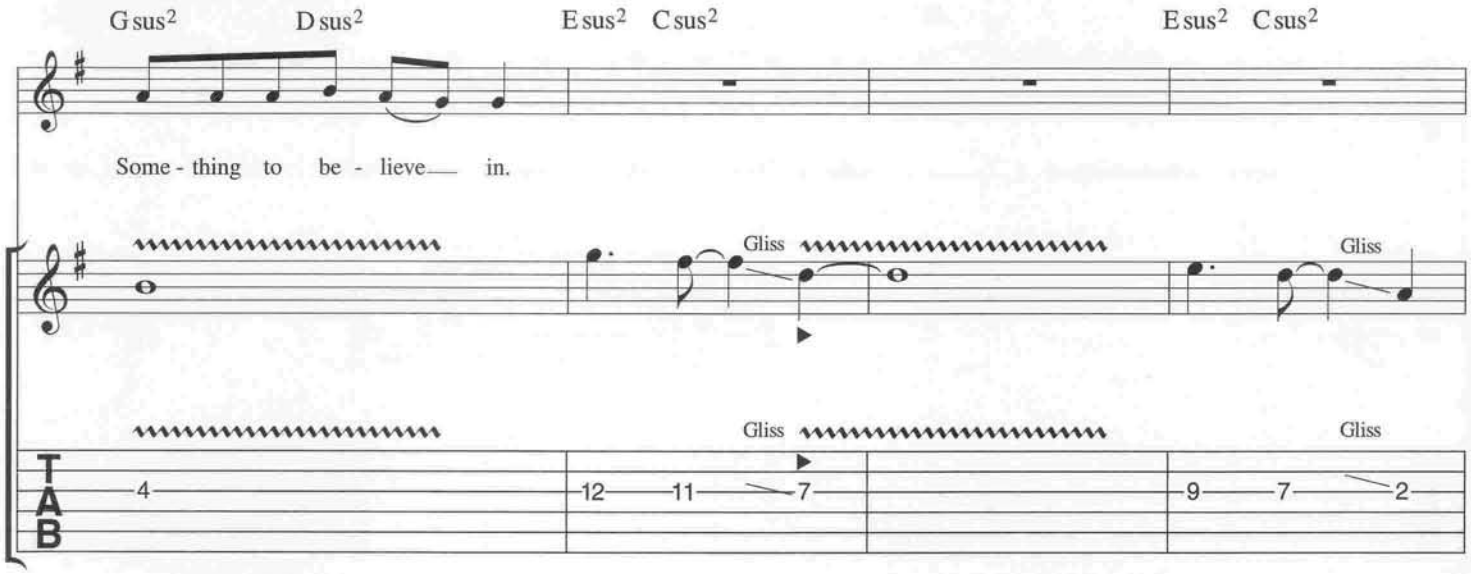

C
G
D
To - night I'll dust my - self off,
to - night I'll suck my gut
f
T
A
B

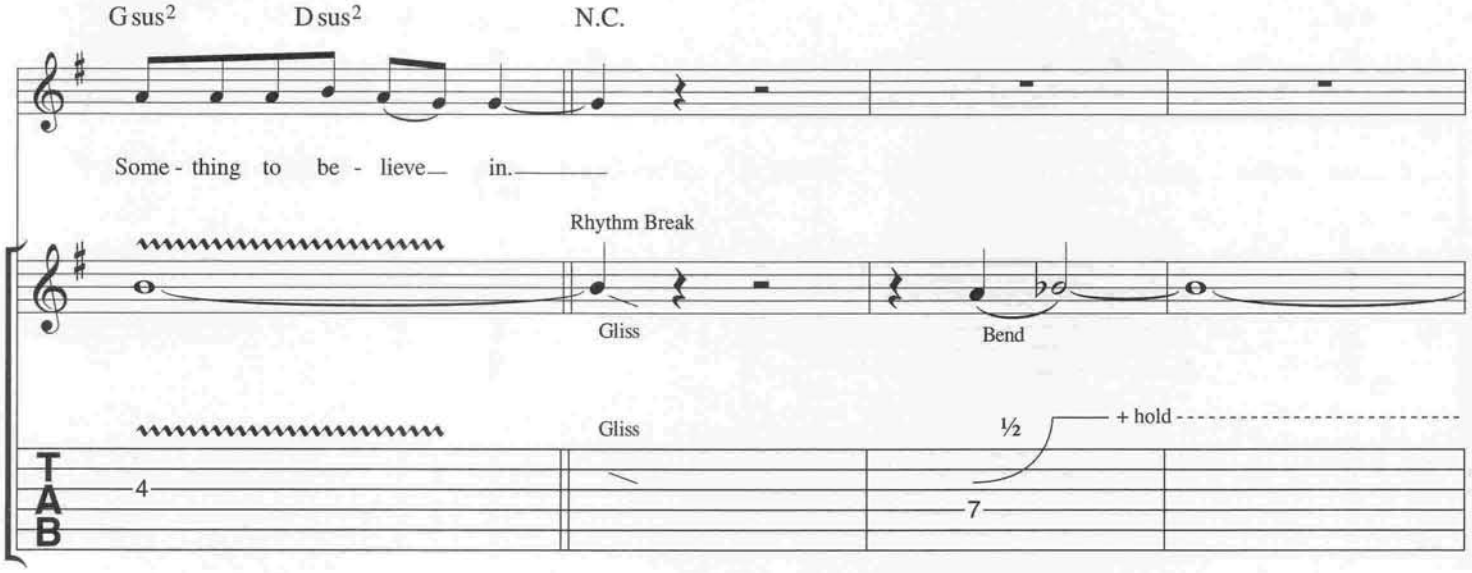

Em
C
in, I'll face the night and I'll pre - tend
I got
T
A
B

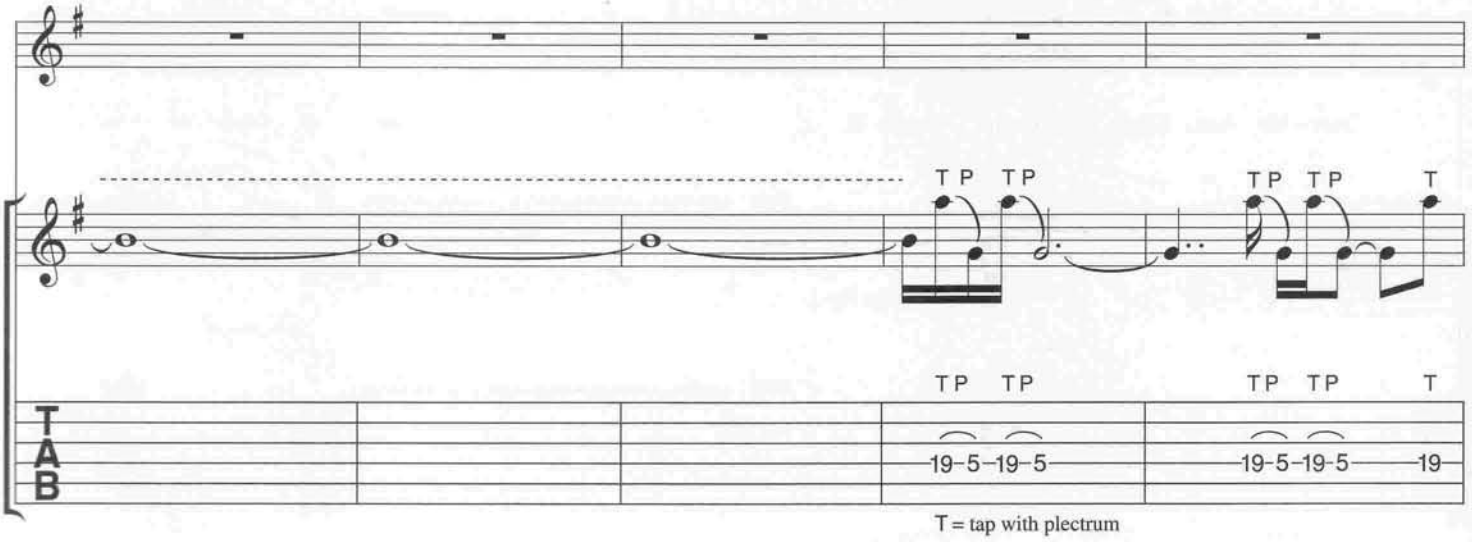

1.
2.
some - thing
to be - lieve in.
to be - lieve in.
If I
T
A
B

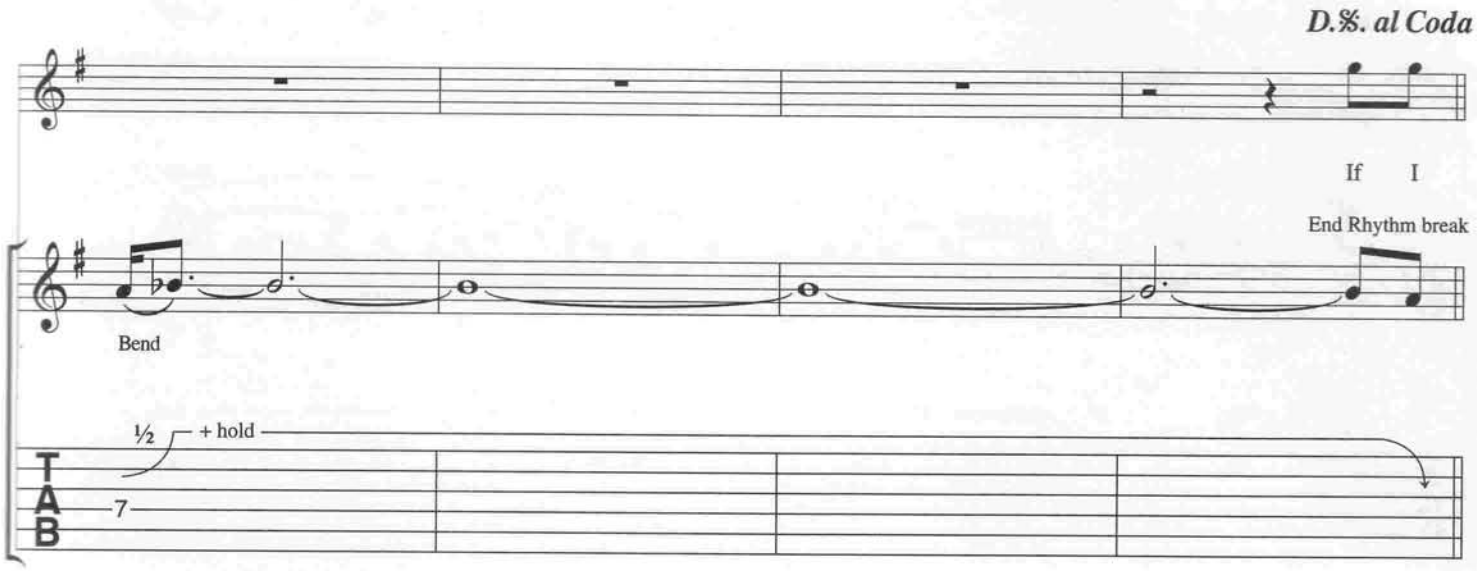

CHORUS
G
D
don't be - lieve in Je - sus,
how can I be - lieve the Pope,
f
Em
if I don't be - lieve in he - ro - in,
how can I
C
G
be - lieve in dope?
If there's no - thing but sur - vi - val,
T
A
B

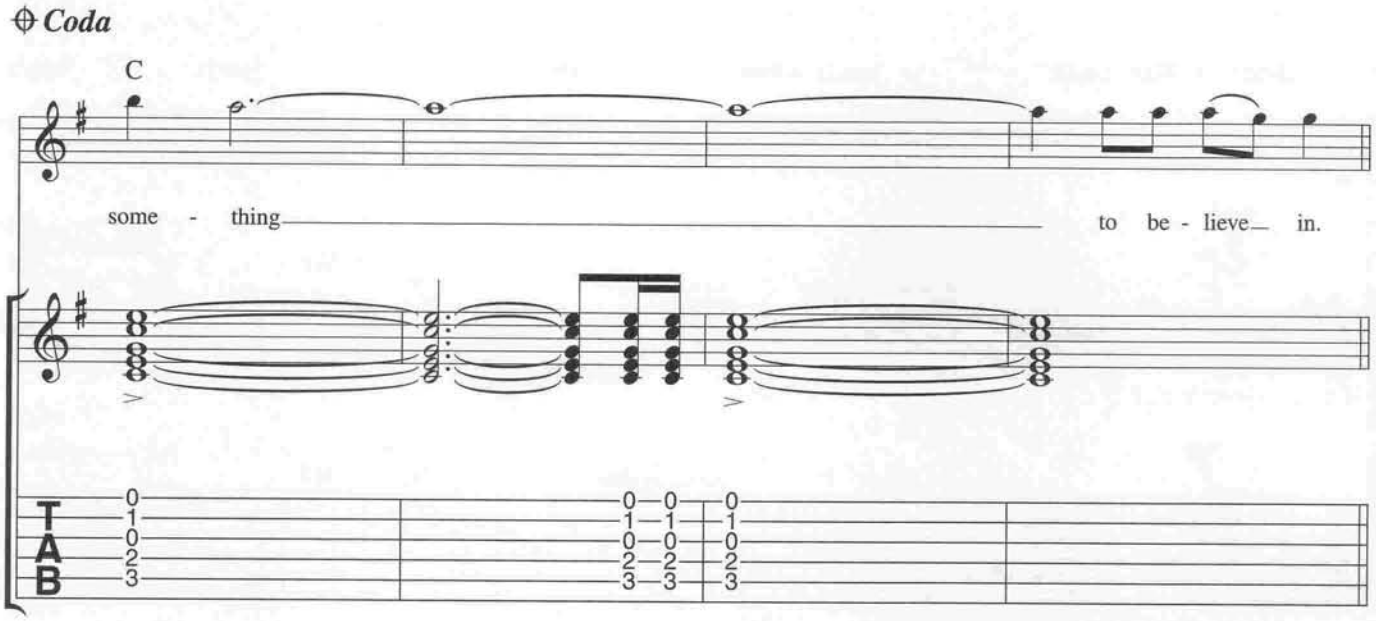

D
how can I be - lieve in sin in a world
To Coda
Em
C
that gives you no - thing, we need some - thing
I need
Esus2 Csus2
Esus2 Csus2
to be - lieve in.
Gliss
w/Rhythm Fig. 1
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
T
A
B

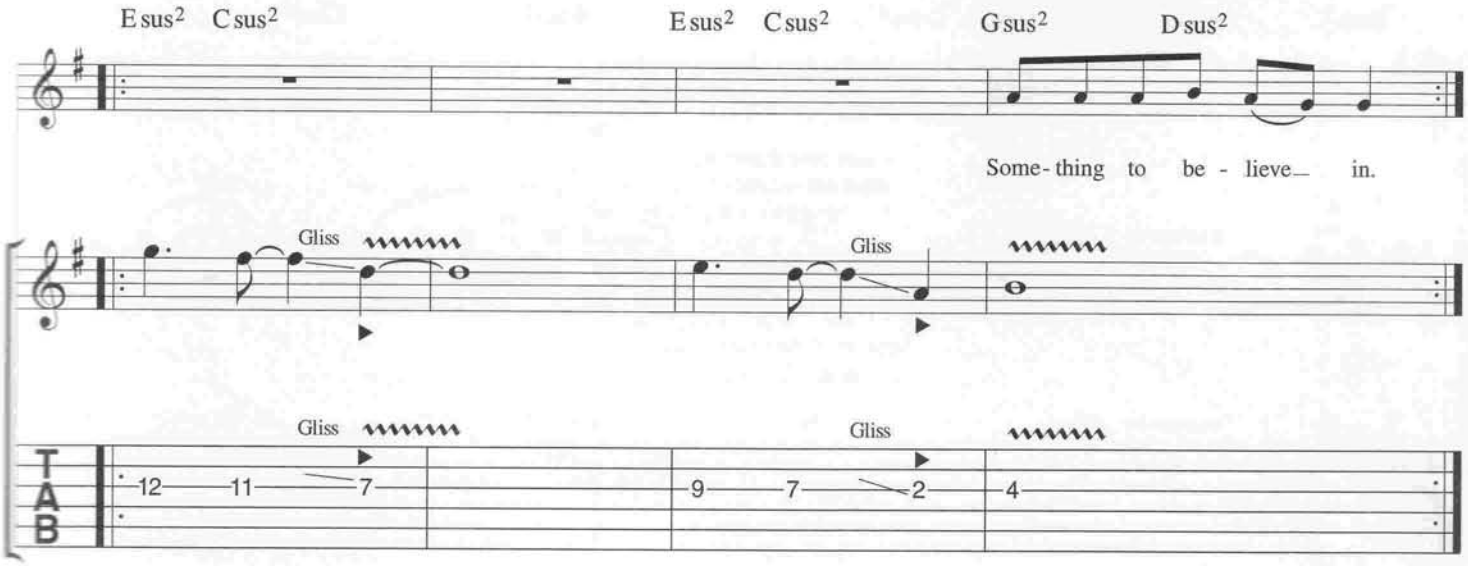

G sus2
D sus2
E sus2
C sus2
E sus2
C sus2
Some - thing to be - lieve in.
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
TAB
4
12
11
7
9
7
2

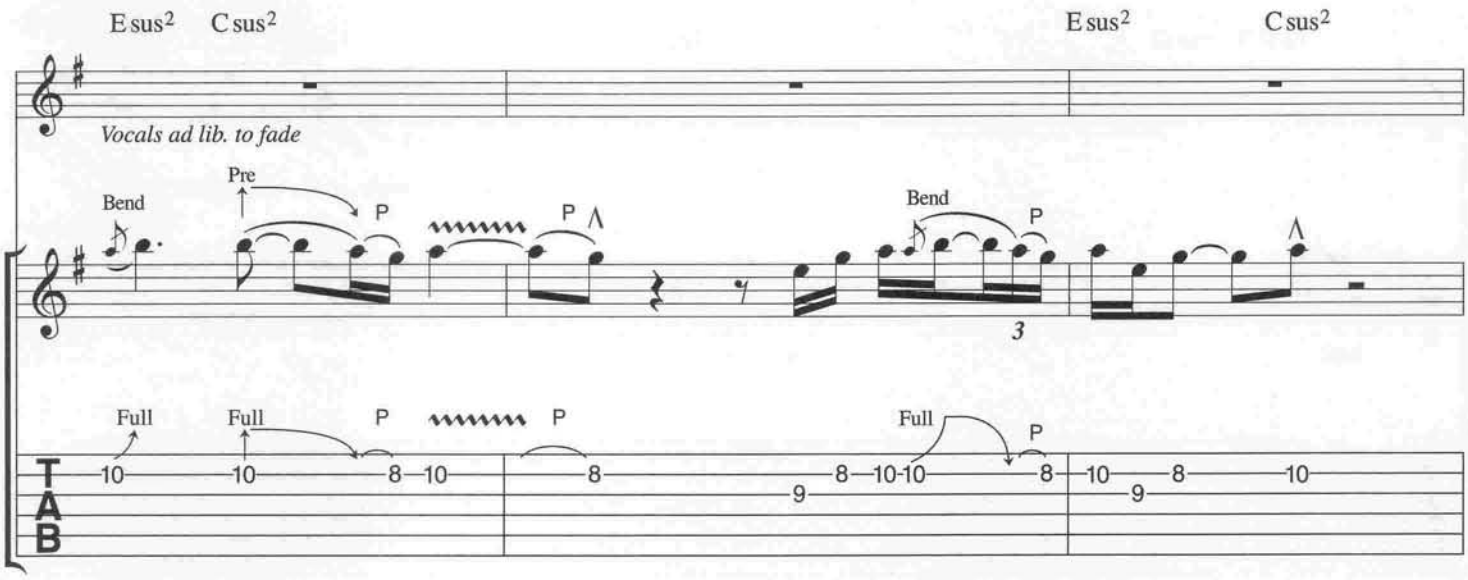

G sus2
D sus2
N.C.
Some - thing to be - lieve in.
Rhythm Break
Gliss
Bend
Gliss
½
+ hold
TAB
4
7

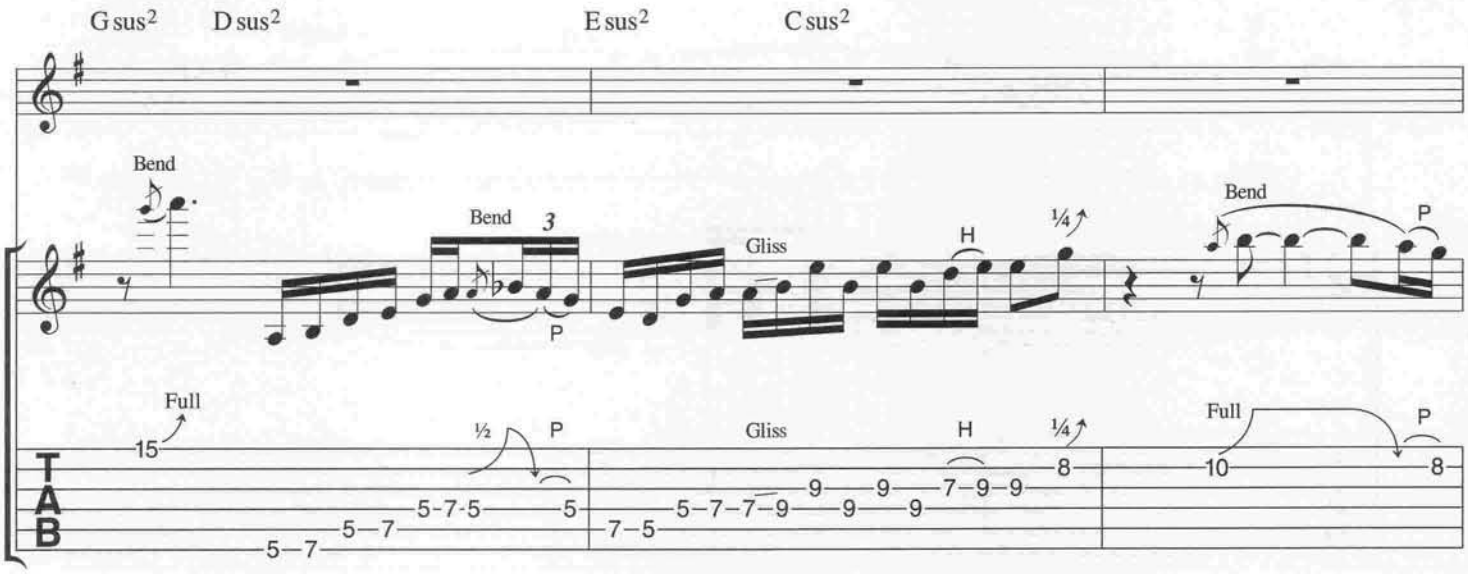

T P
T P
T P
T P
T
TAB
19-5-19-5
19-5-19-5
19
T = tap with plectrum

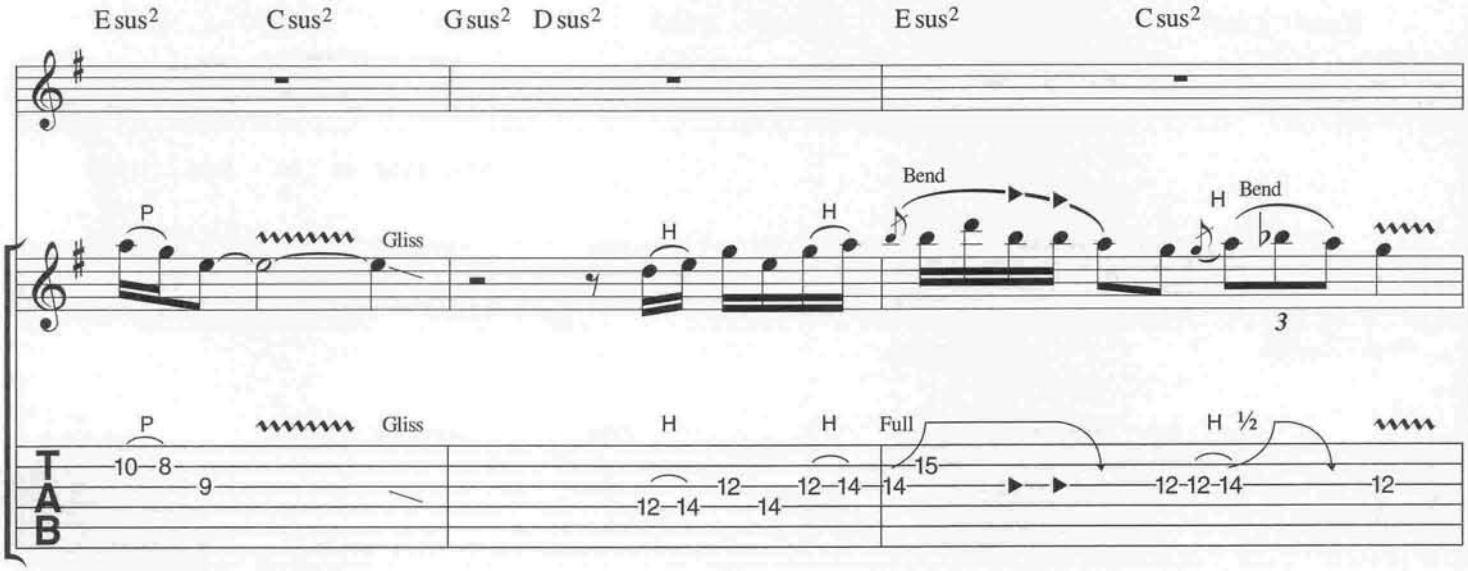

D.%. al Coda
If I
End Rhythm break
Bend
½
+ hold
T
A
B
7

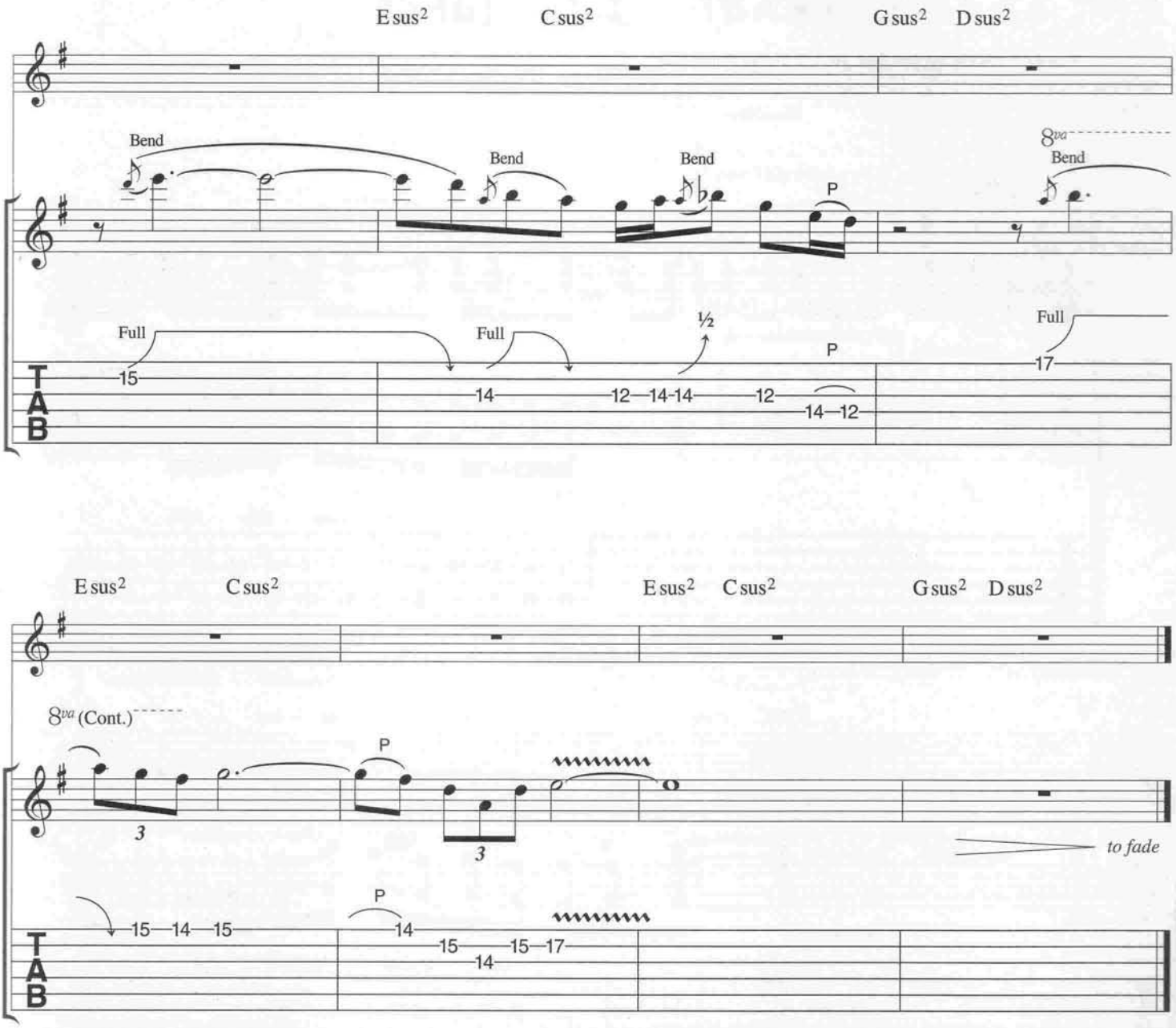

Coda
C
some - thing
to be - lieve in.
T
A
B
0
1
0
2
3
0 0 0
1 1 1
0 0 0
2 2 2
3 3 3


E sus2 C sus2
E sus2 C sus2
G sus2
D sus2
Some- thing to be - lieve in.
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
T
A
B
12 11 7
9 7 2 4


E sus2
C sus2
E sus2
C sus2
Vocals ad lib. to fade
Bend
Pre
P
P
Bend
P
3
Full
Full
P
P
Full
P
TAB


G sus2
D sus2
E sus2
C sus2
Bend
Bend
3
P
Gliss
H
¼
Bend
P
Full
½
P
Gliss
H
¼
Full
P
TAB


E sus2
C sus2
G sus2
D sus2
E sus2
C sus2
P
Gliss
H
H
Bend
H
Bend
3
P
Gliss
H
H
Full
H
½
TAB

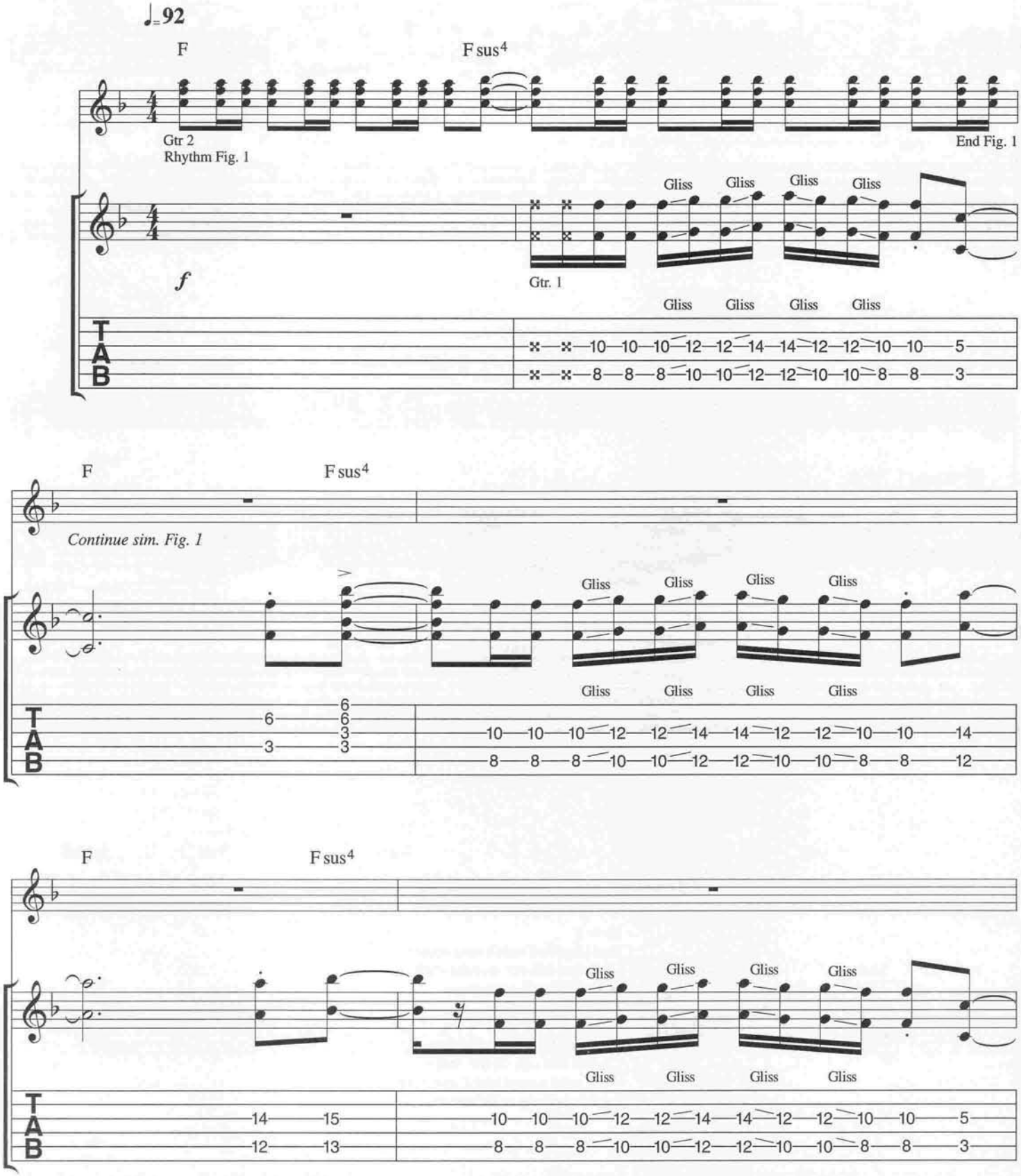


Verse 2:
And I had lost touch with reason
I watched life criticise the truth
Been waiting for a miracle
I know you have too.

Though I know I won't win
I'll take this one on the chin
We'll raise a toast and I'll pretend
I got something to believe in.

If That's What It Takes

Words & Music by Jon Bon Jovi & Richie Sambora



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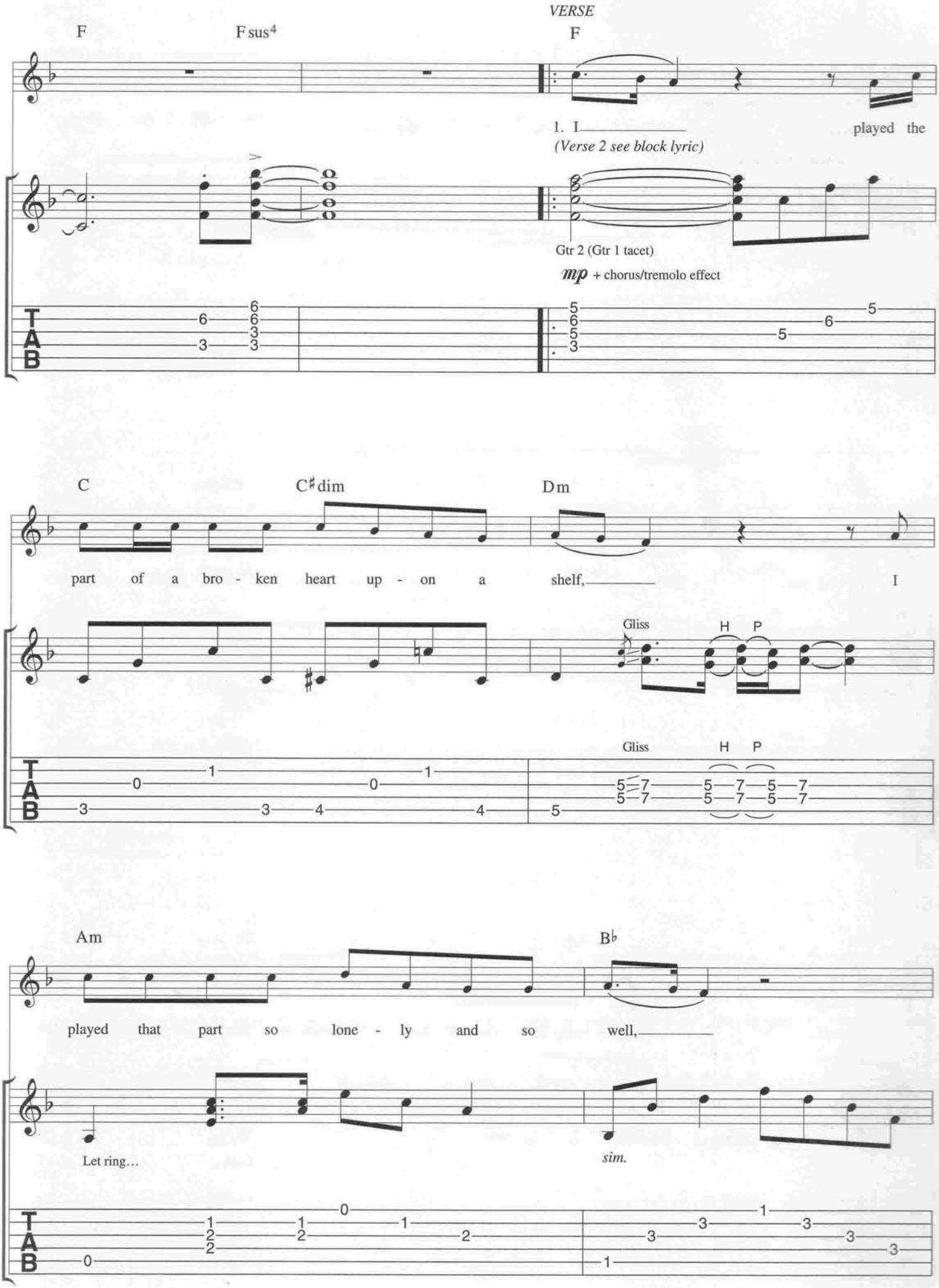
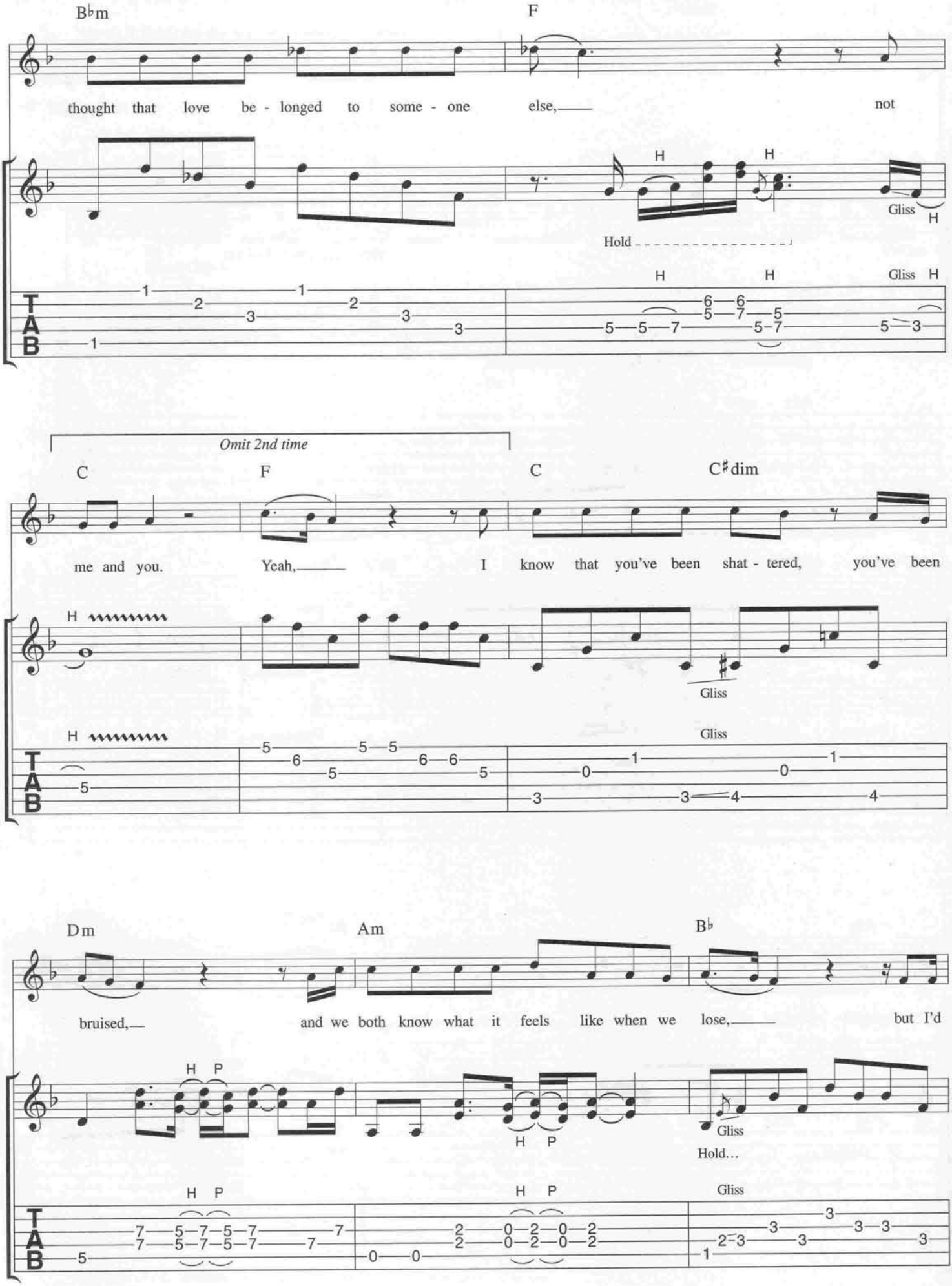
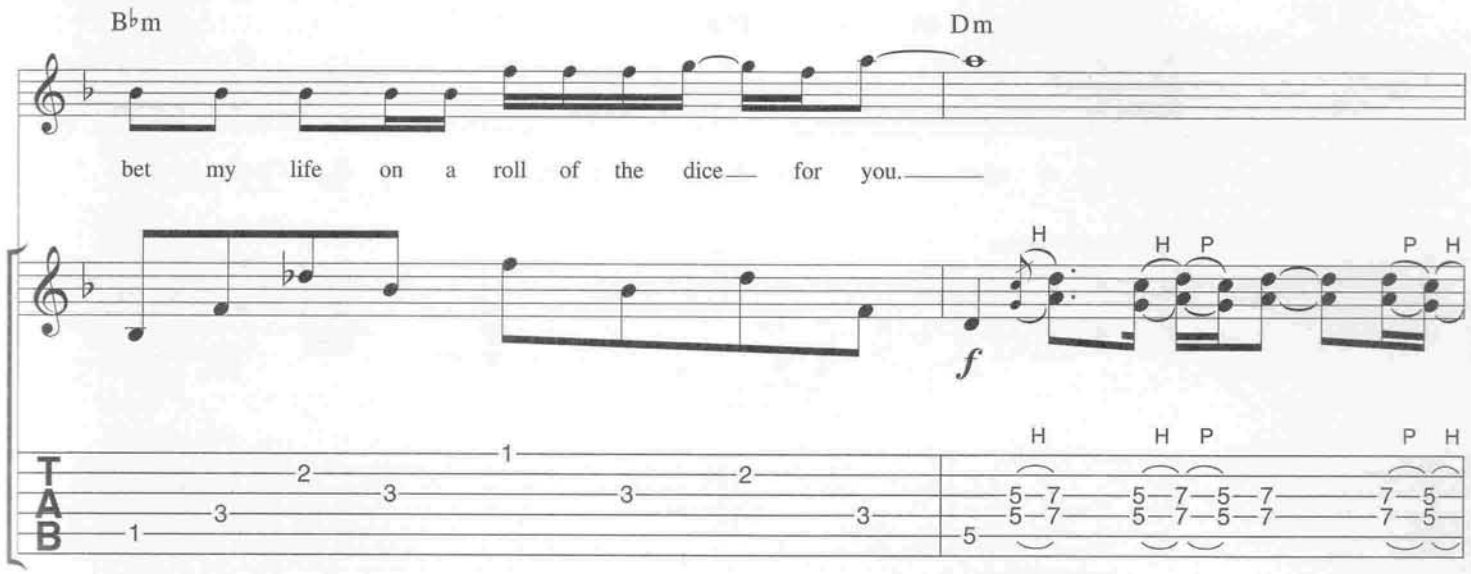
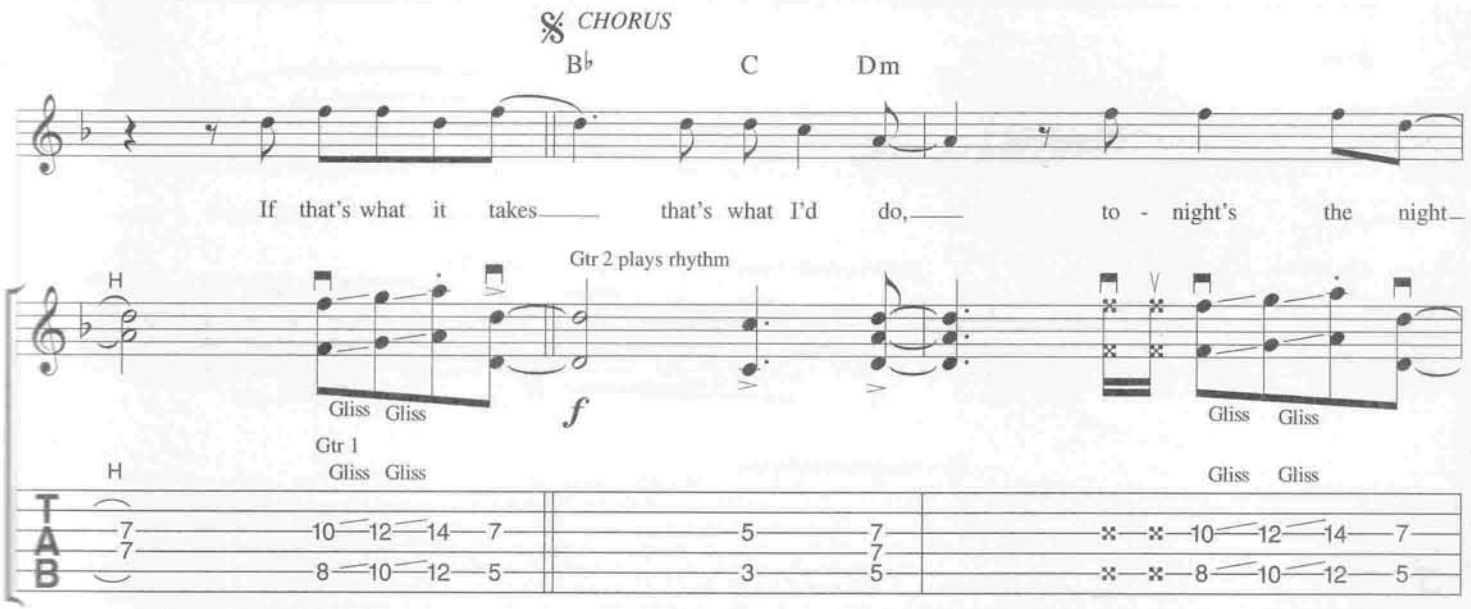
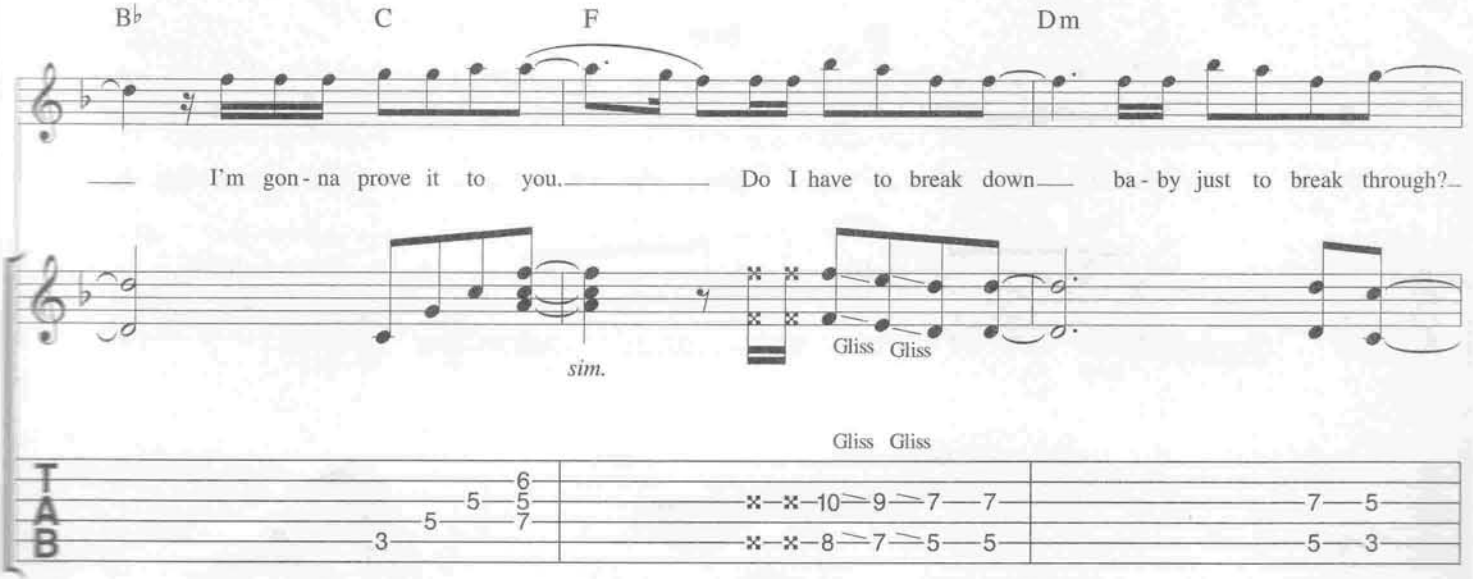

VERSE
F
F sus4
F
1. I
played the
(Verse 2 see block lyric)
Gtr 2 (Gtr 1 tacet)
mp + chorus/tremolo effect
C
C♯dim
Dm
part of a bro - ken heart up - on a shelf,
I
Gliss
H P
Gliss
H P
Am
B♭
played that part so lone - ly and so well,
Let ring…
sim.

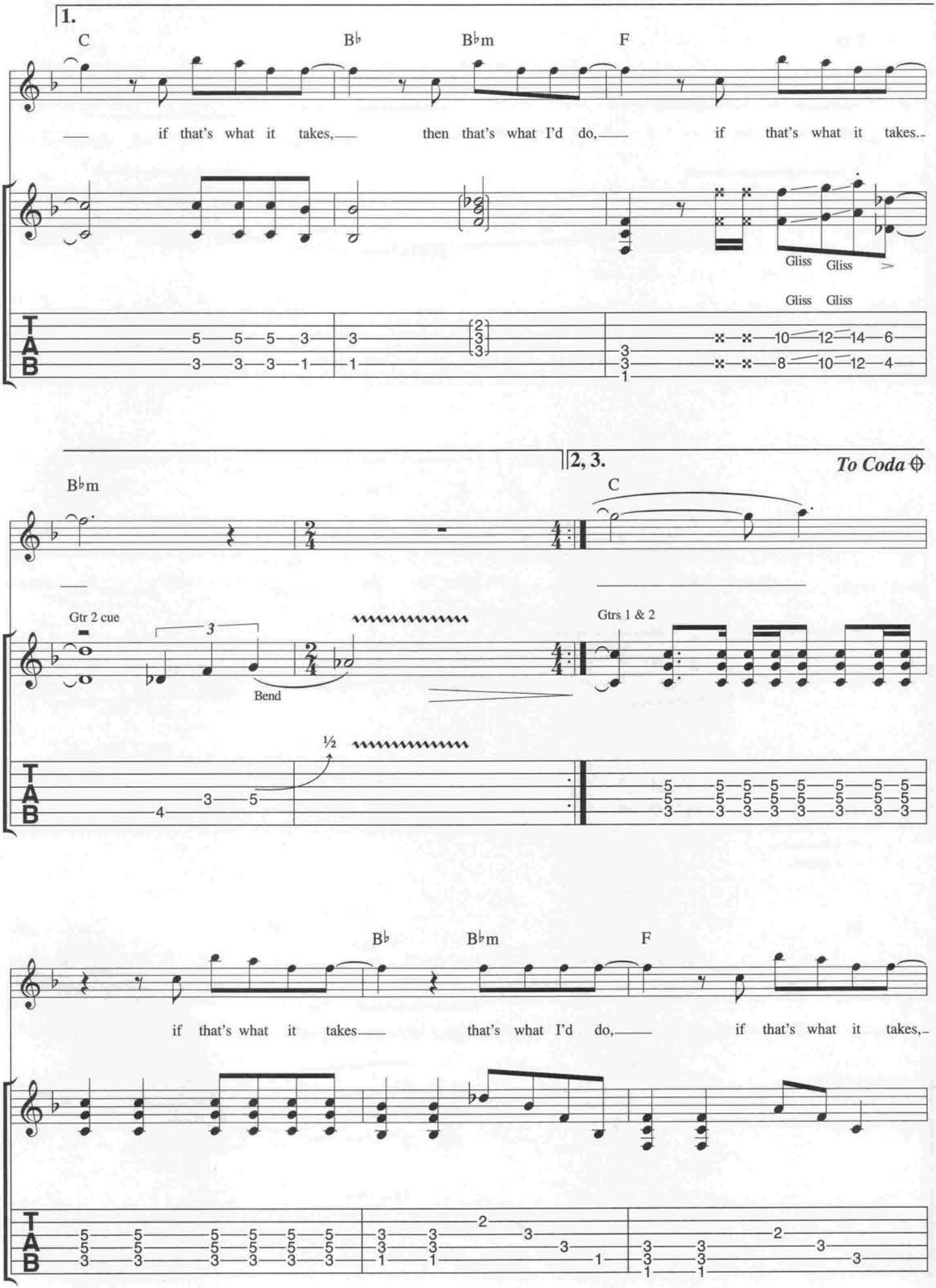

B♭m
F
thought that love be - longed to some - one else, not
H
H
Hold
Gliss
H
H
H
Gliss
H
Omit 2nd time
C
F
C
C♯dim
me and you.
Yeah,
I know that you've been shat - tered, you've been
H
Gliss
H
Gliss
Dm
Am
B♭
bruised,
and we both know what it feels like when we lose,
but I'd
H P
H P
Gliss
Hold...
H P
H P
Gliss

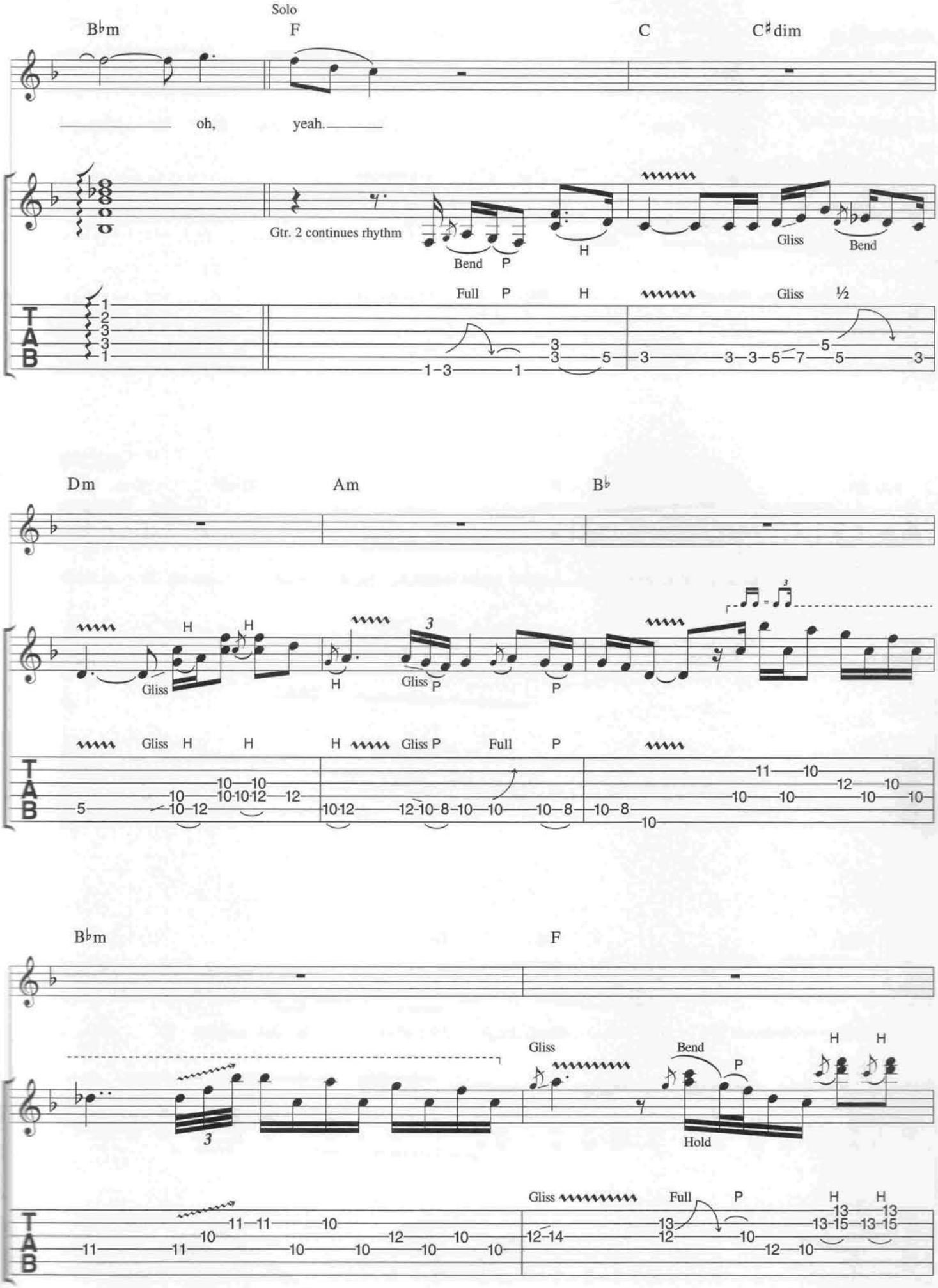


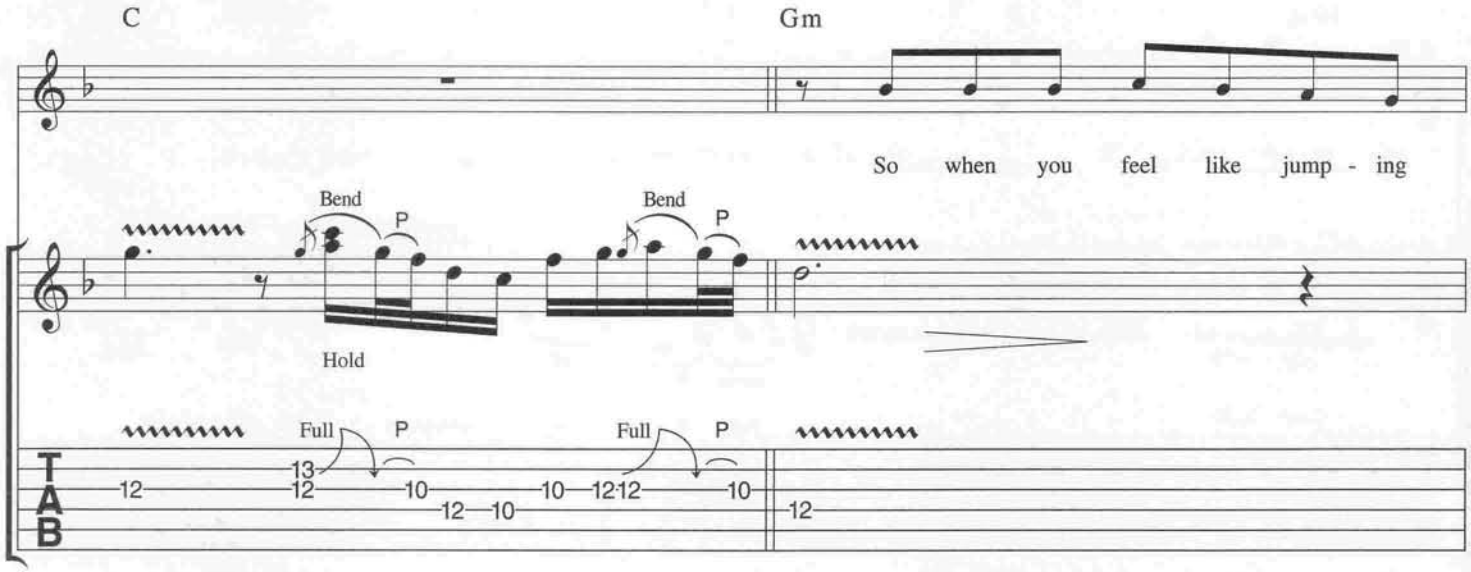


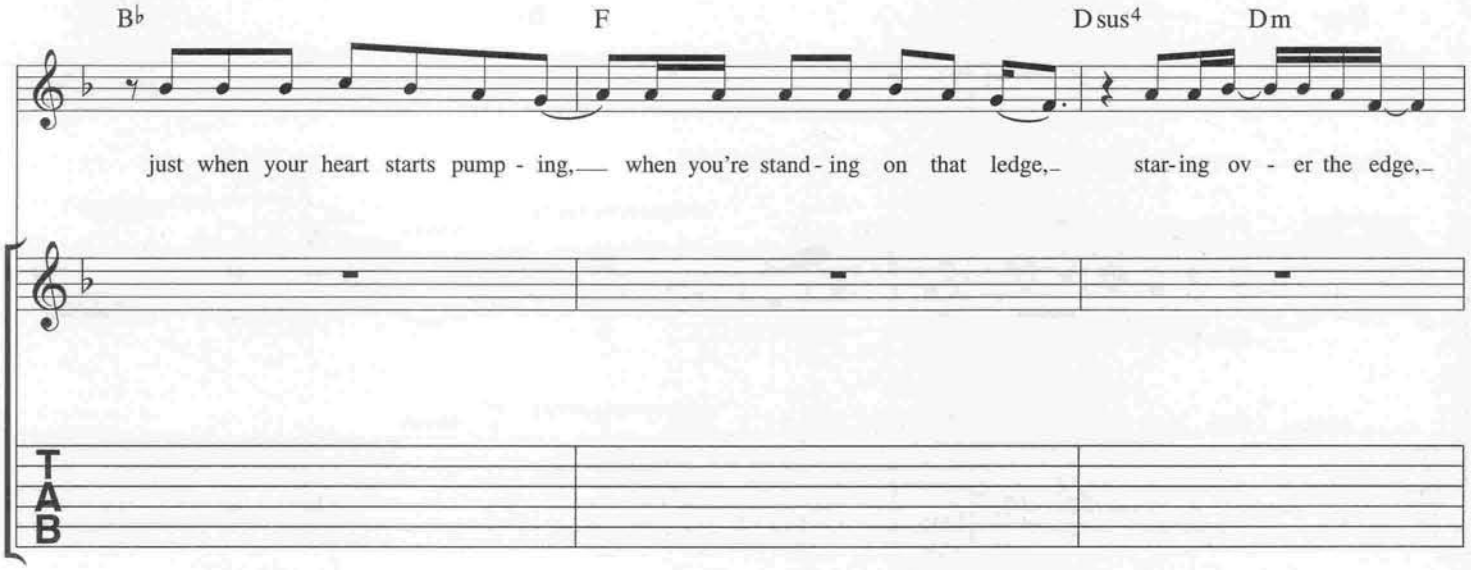
= downstroke
= upstroke

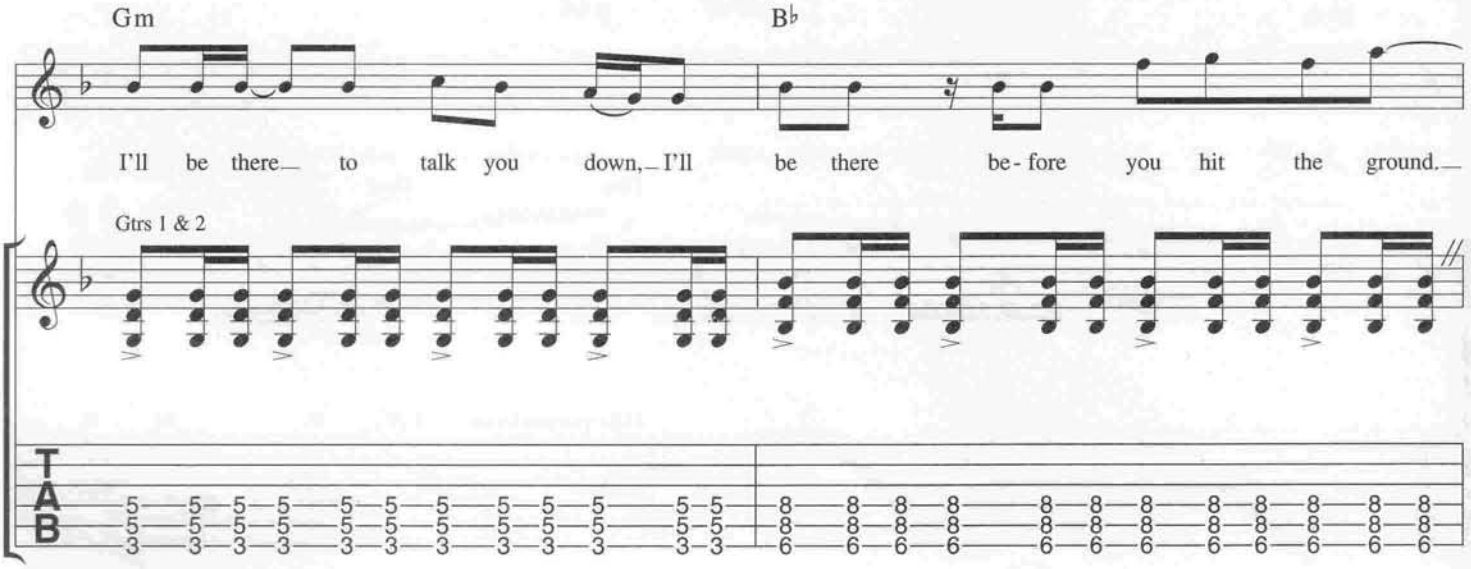


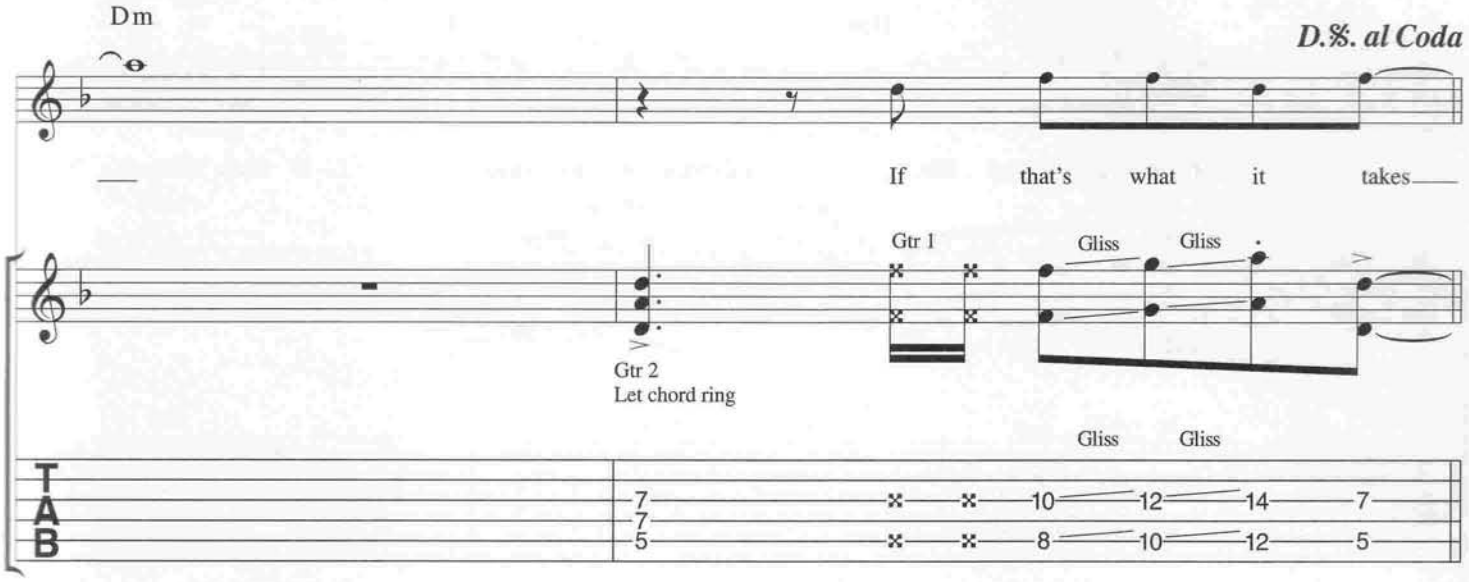

1.
C
B♭
B♭m
F
if that's what it takes,
then that's what I'd do,
if that's what it takes.
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
T
A
B
2, 3.
To Coda
B♭m
C
Gtr 2 cue
Bend
½
Gtrs 1 & 2
B♭
B♭m
F
if that's what it takes
that's what I'd do,
if that's what it takes,

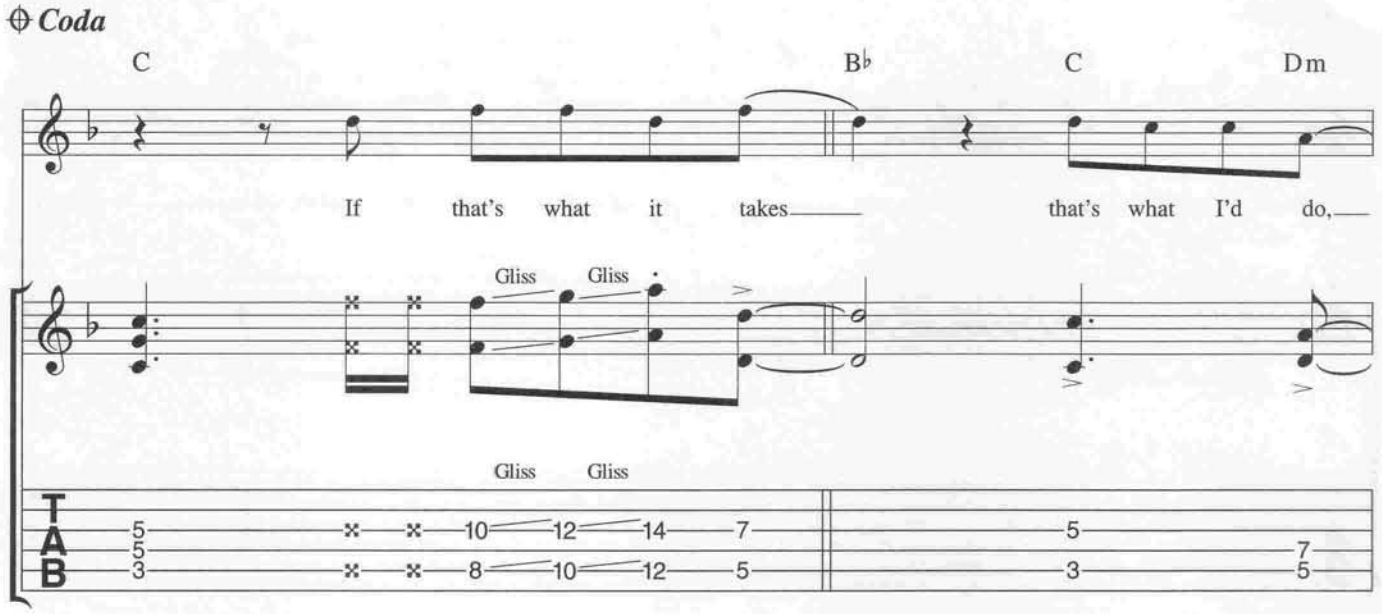

Solo
B♭m
F
C
C♯dim
oh,
yeah.
Gtr. 2 continues rhythm
Bend
P
H
Gliss
Bend
Full
P
H
Gliss
½
Dm
Am
B♭
Gliss
H
H
H
Gliss
P
P
Gliss
H
H
H
Gliss P
Full
P
B♭m
F
Gliss
Bend
P
Hold
H
H
Gliss
Full
P
H
H
T
A
B

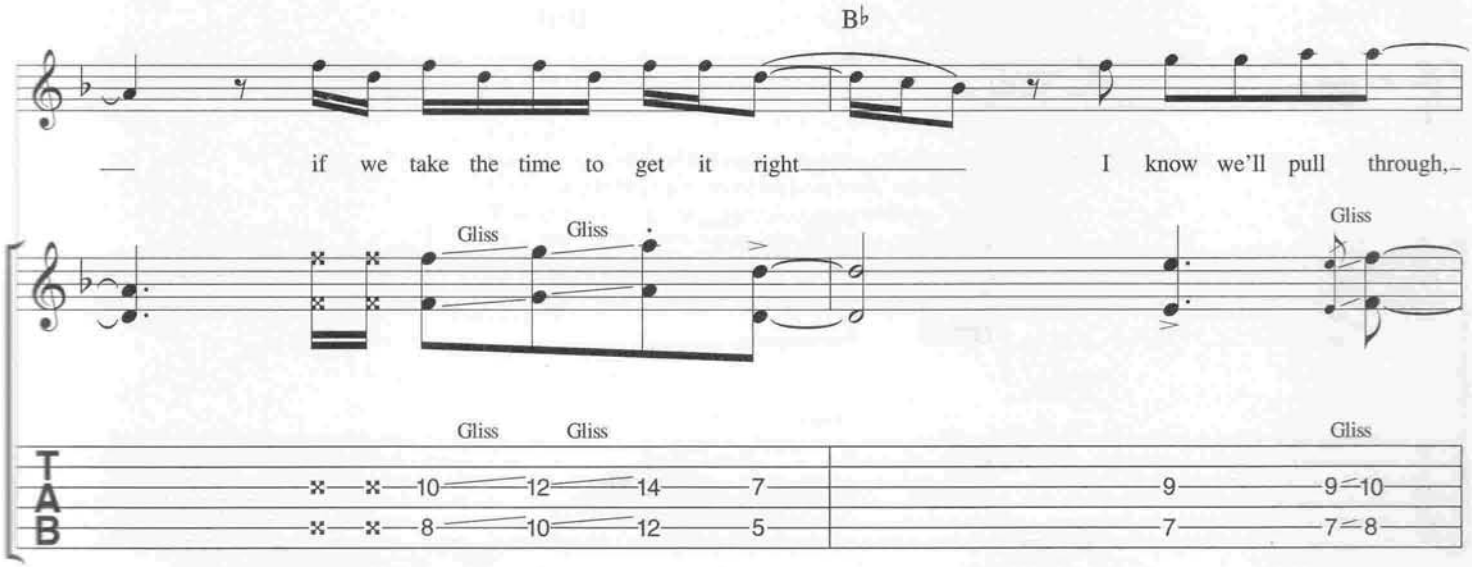

C
Gm
So when you feel like jump - ing
Bend
P
Hold
Full
TAB

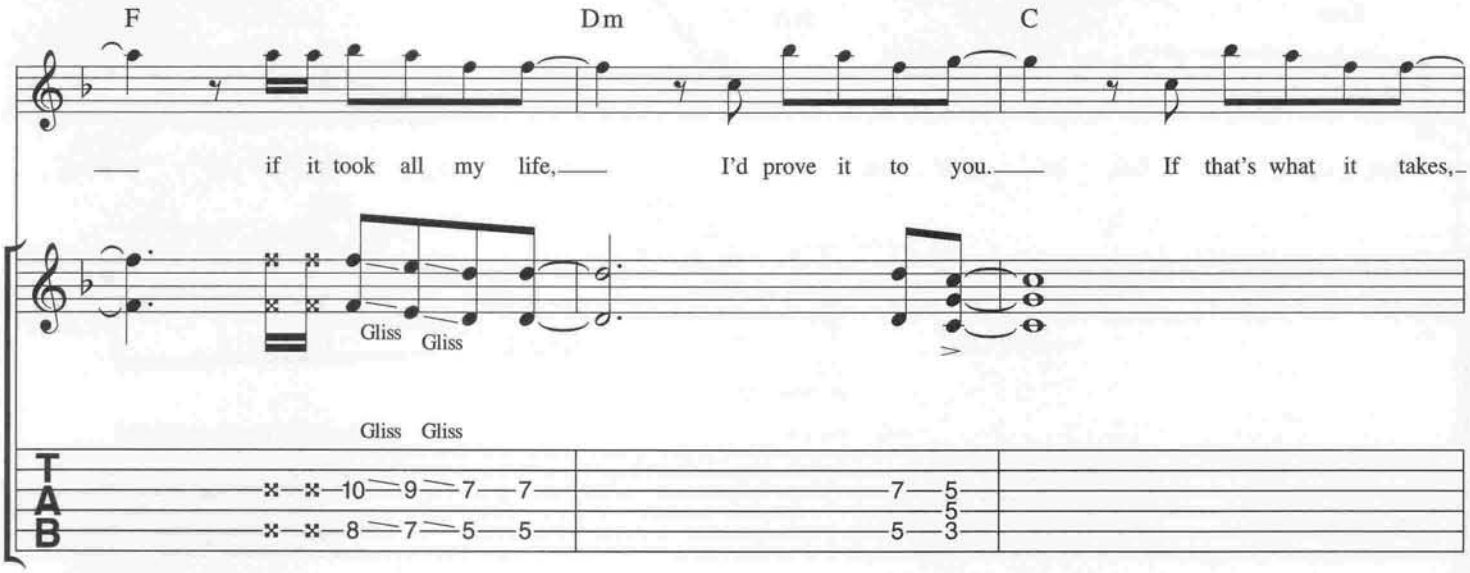

B♭
F
Dsus4
Dm
just when your heart starts pump - ing, when you're stand - ing on that ledge, star - ing ov - er the edge,
TAB

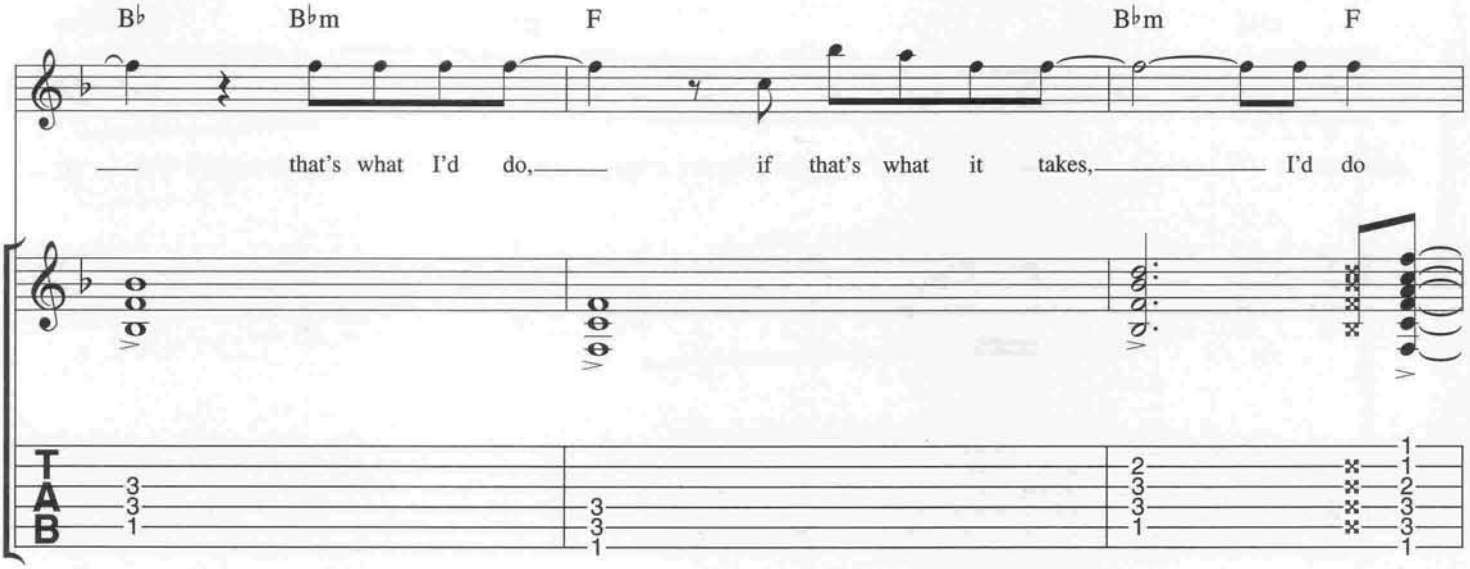

Gm
B♭
I'll be there to talk you down, I'll be there be - fore you hit the ground.
Gtrs 1 & 2
TAB

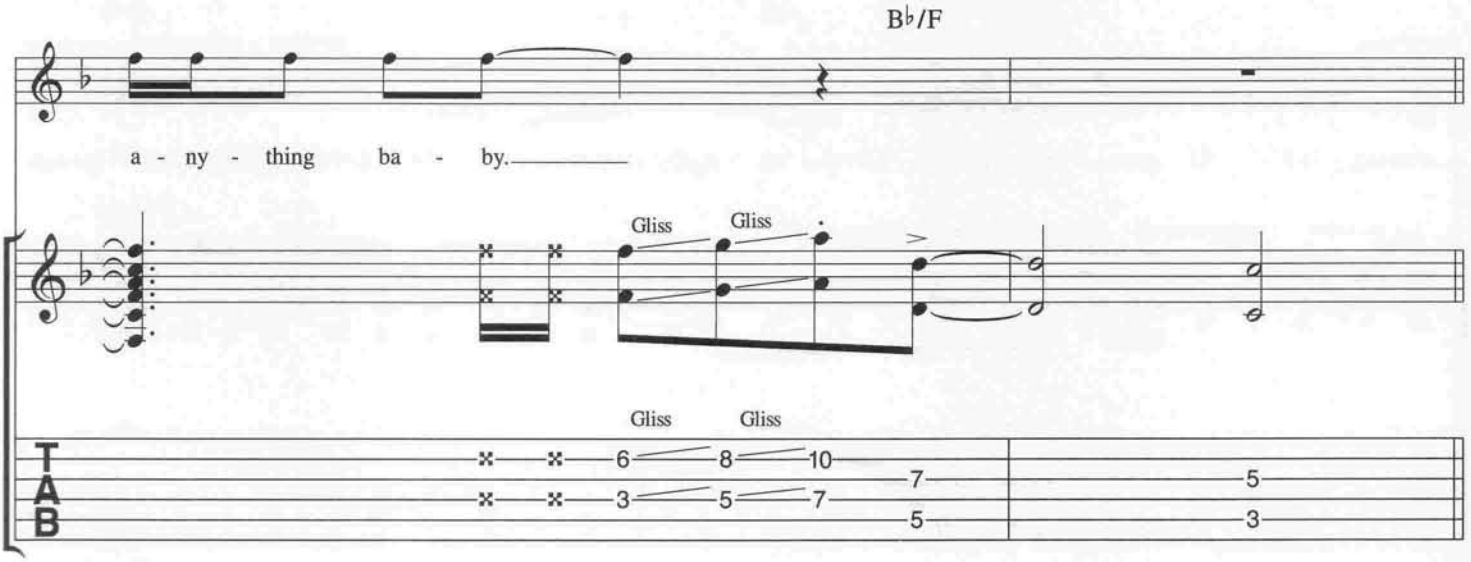

Dm
D.%. al Coda
If that's what it takes
Gtr 1
Gliss
Gliss
Gtr 2
Let chord ring
Gliss
Gliss
T
A
B
7
7
5
10
12
14
7
8
10
12
5

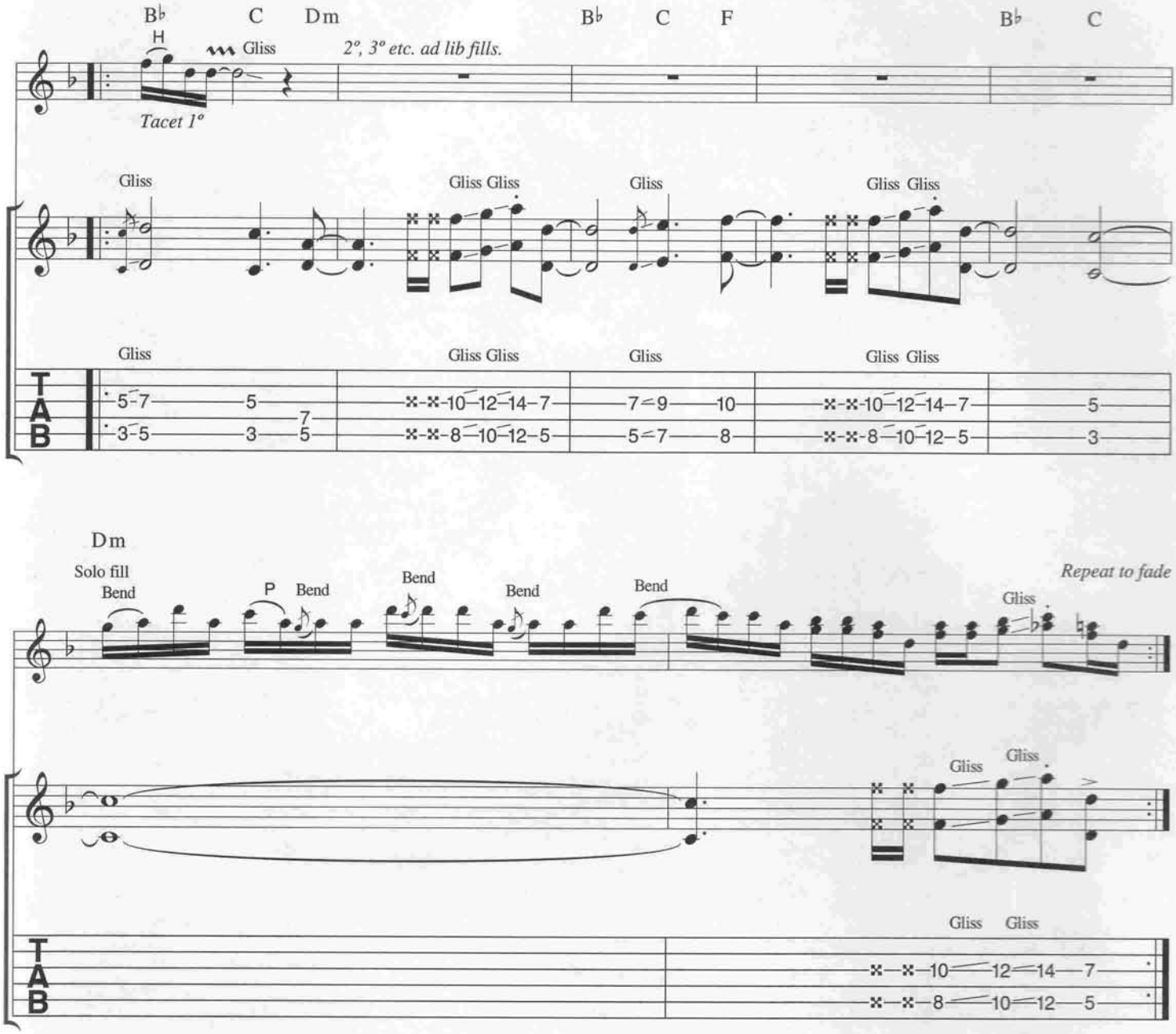

Coda
C
B♭
C
Dm
If that's what it takes
that's what I'd do,
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
T
A
B
5
5
3
10
12
14
7
8
10
12
5
5
3
7
5


B♭
if we take the time to get it right
I know we'll pull through,
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
T
A
B
10
12
14
7
8
10
12
5
9
7
9
10
7
8


F
Dm
C
if it took all my life,
I'd prove it to you.
If that's what it takes,
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
T
A
B
10 9 7 7
8 7 5 5
7 5
5
5 3


B♭
B♭m
F
B♭m
F
that's what I'd do,
if that's what it takes,
I'd do
T
A
B
3
3
1
3
3
1
2
3
3
1
1
1
2
3
3
1

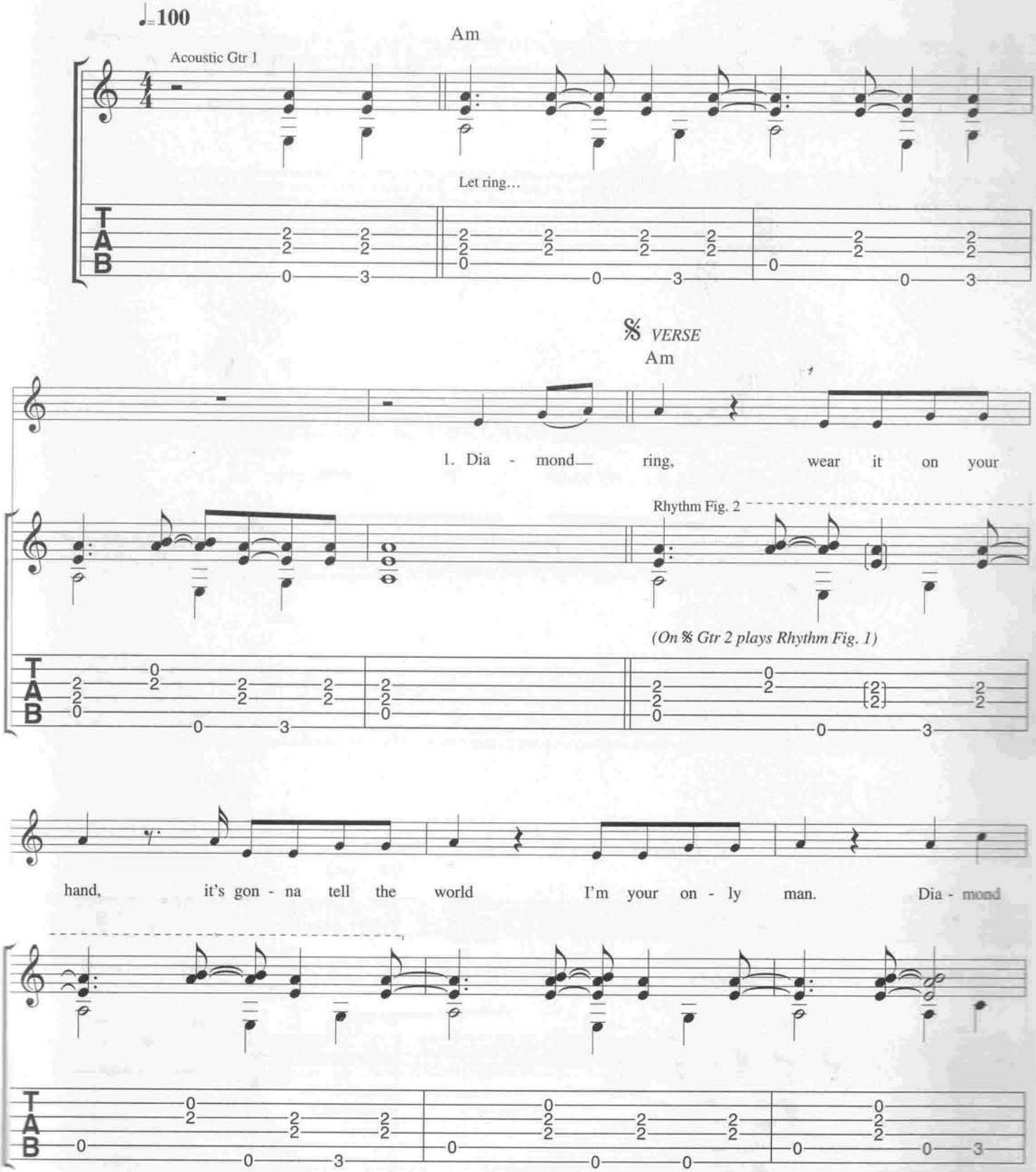

B♭/F
a - ny - thing ba - by.
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
T
A
B
6 8 10
3 5 7
7
5
5
3



Verse 2:
I bet you counted all the tears, I bet you cried
I bet you swore you'd never let love back inside
'Cause it hurt you way too bad to say goodbye.
Now there'll be times when I might put us to the test
And it's hard for broken hearts to just forget
But I'm driving blind, I'll lay it all on the line for you.

Diamond Ring

Words & Music by Jon Bon Jovi, Richie Sambora & Desmond Child



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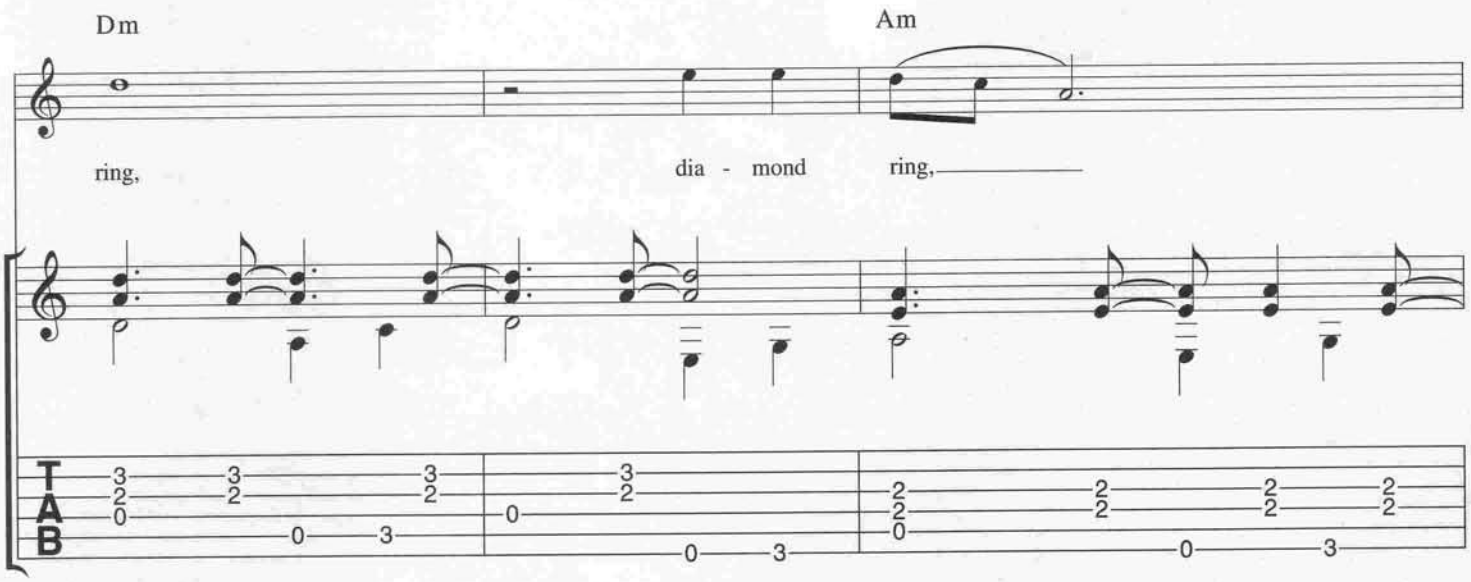
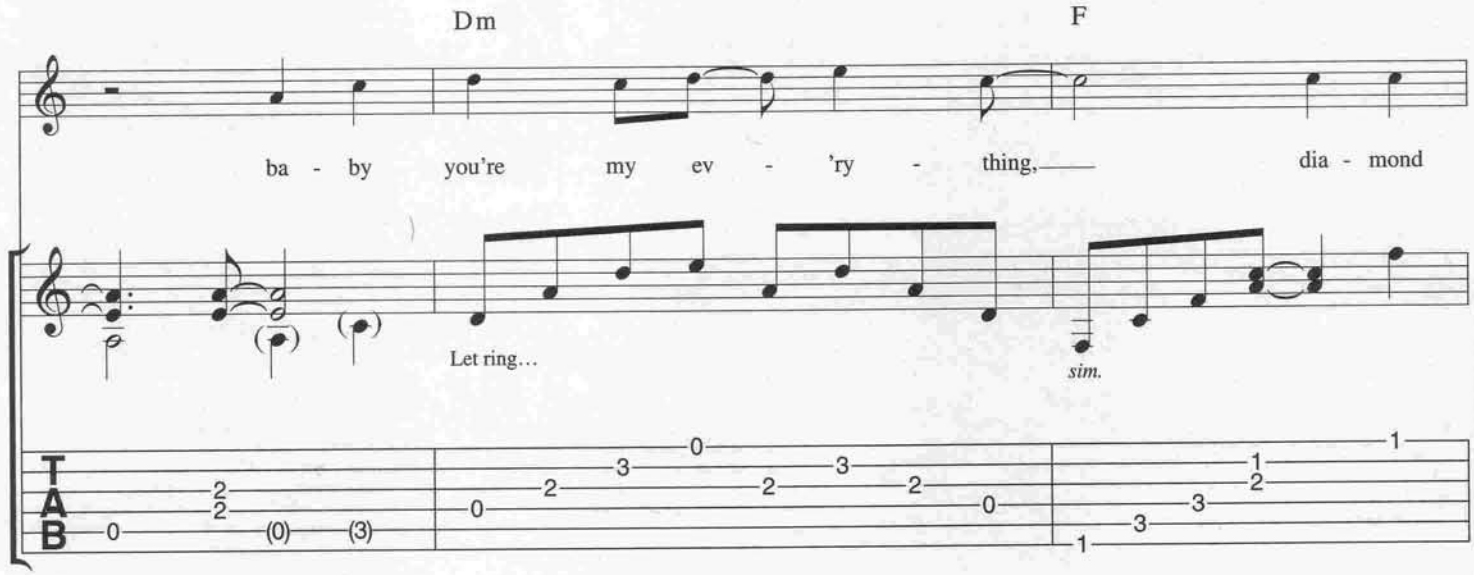
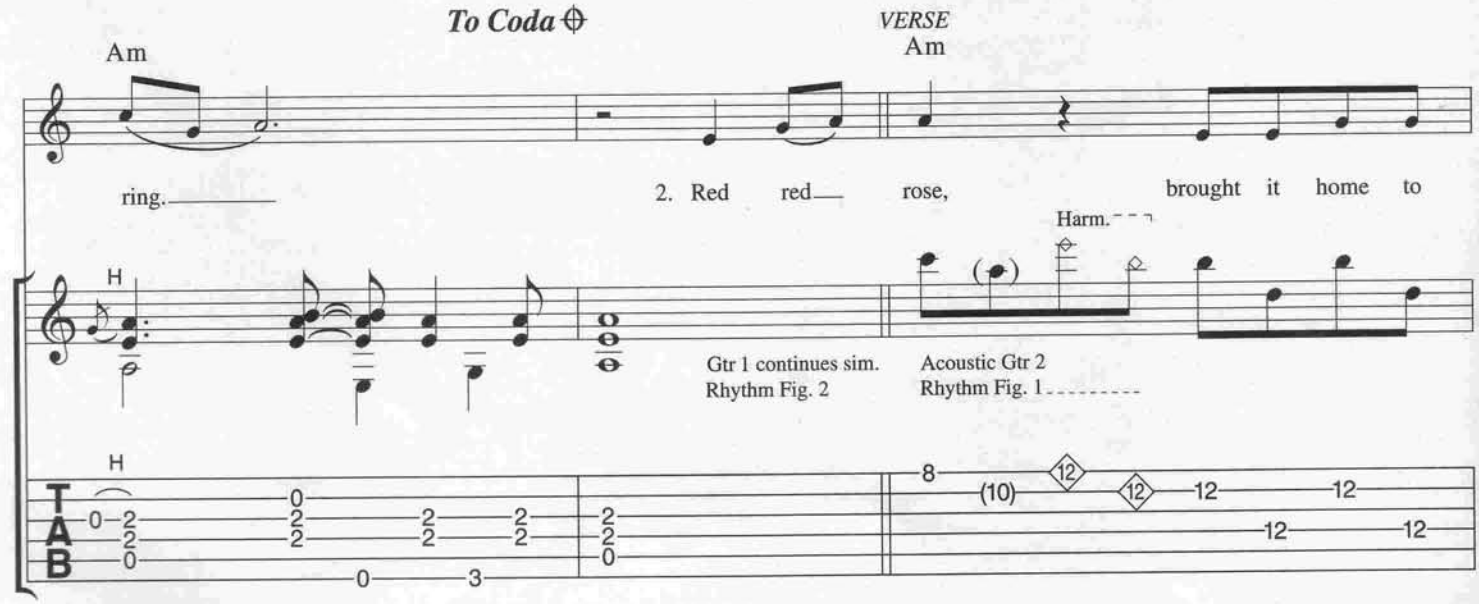
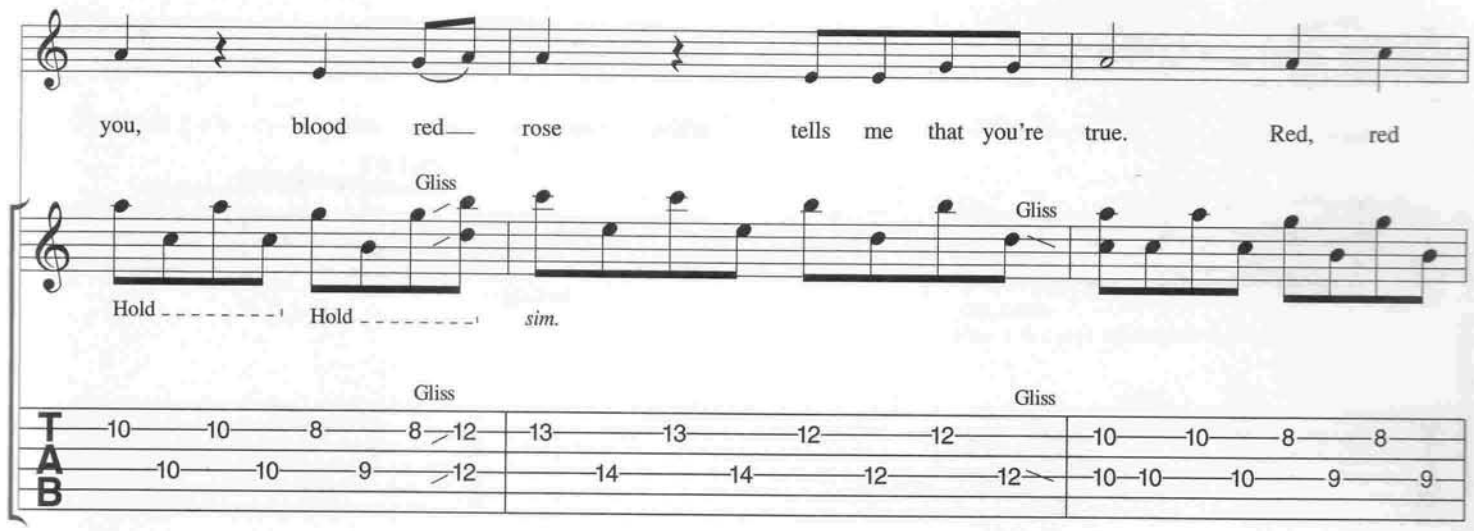
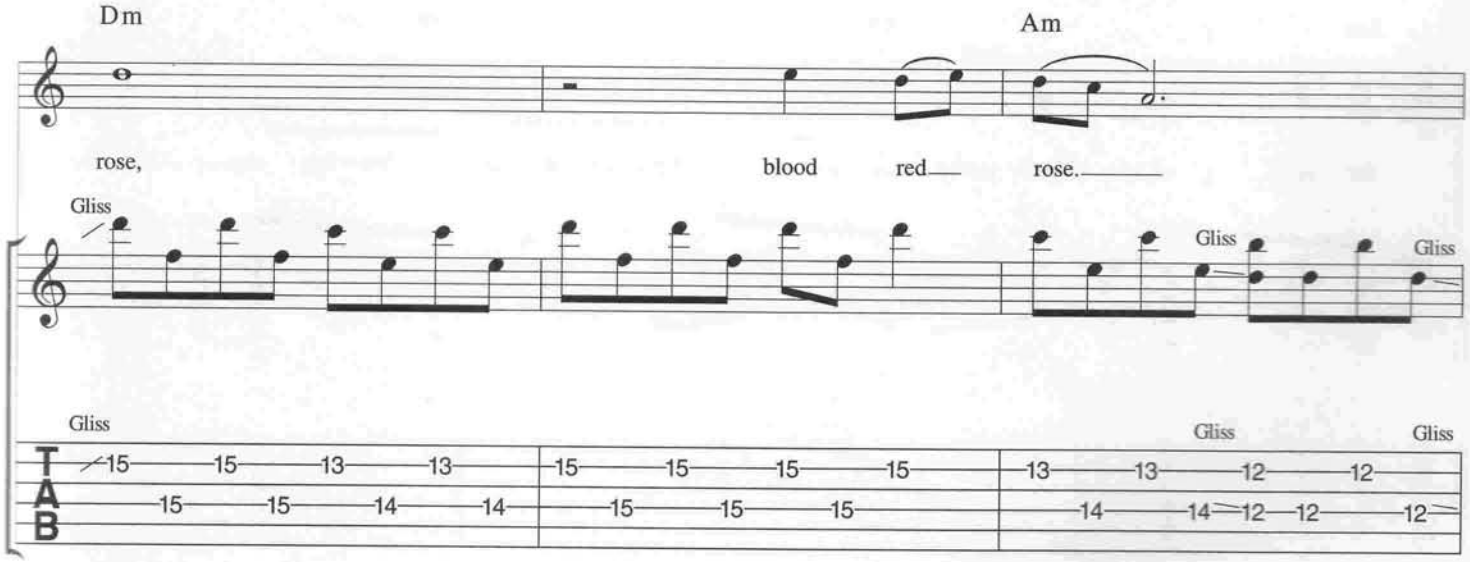
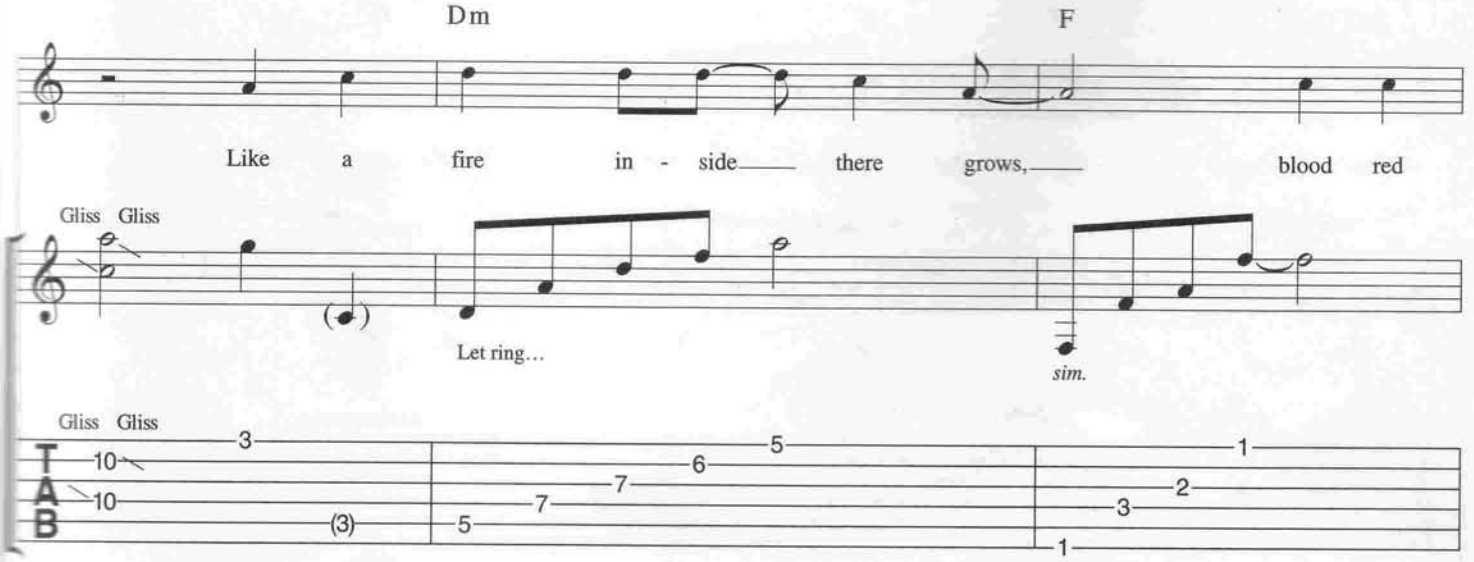

Dm
Am
ring,
dia - mond
ring,
T
A
B

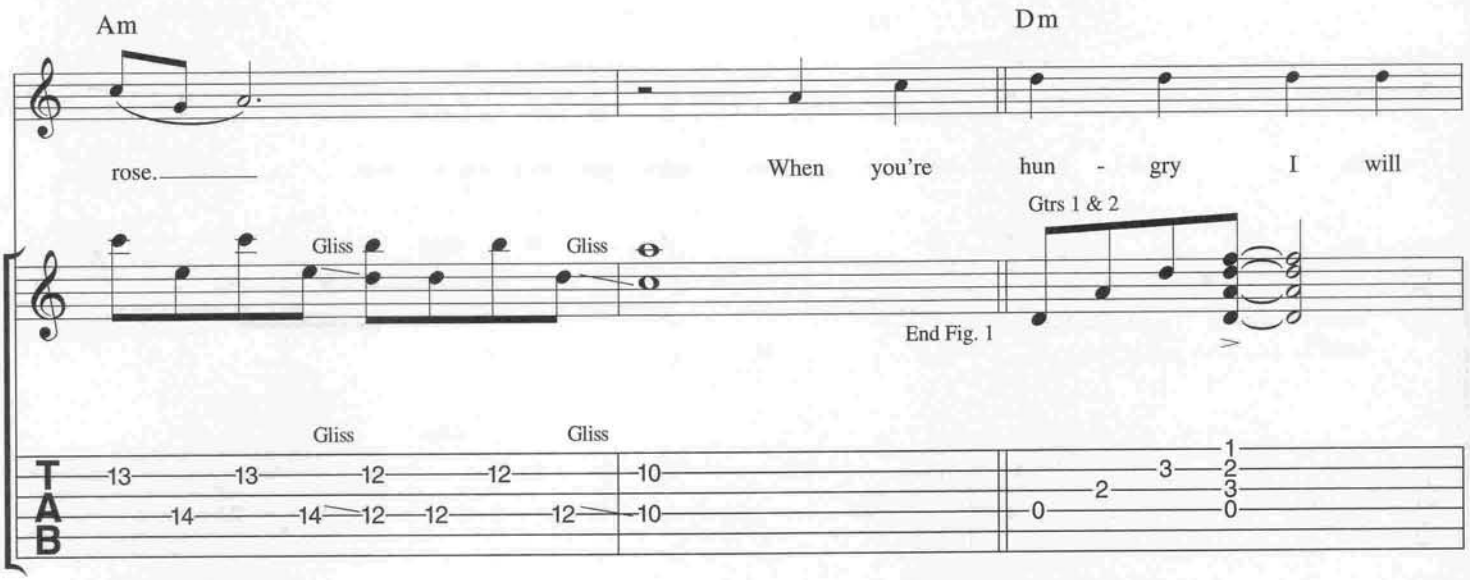

Dm
F
ba - by
you're
my
ev - 'ry - thing,
dia - mond
Let ring...
sim.
T
A
B

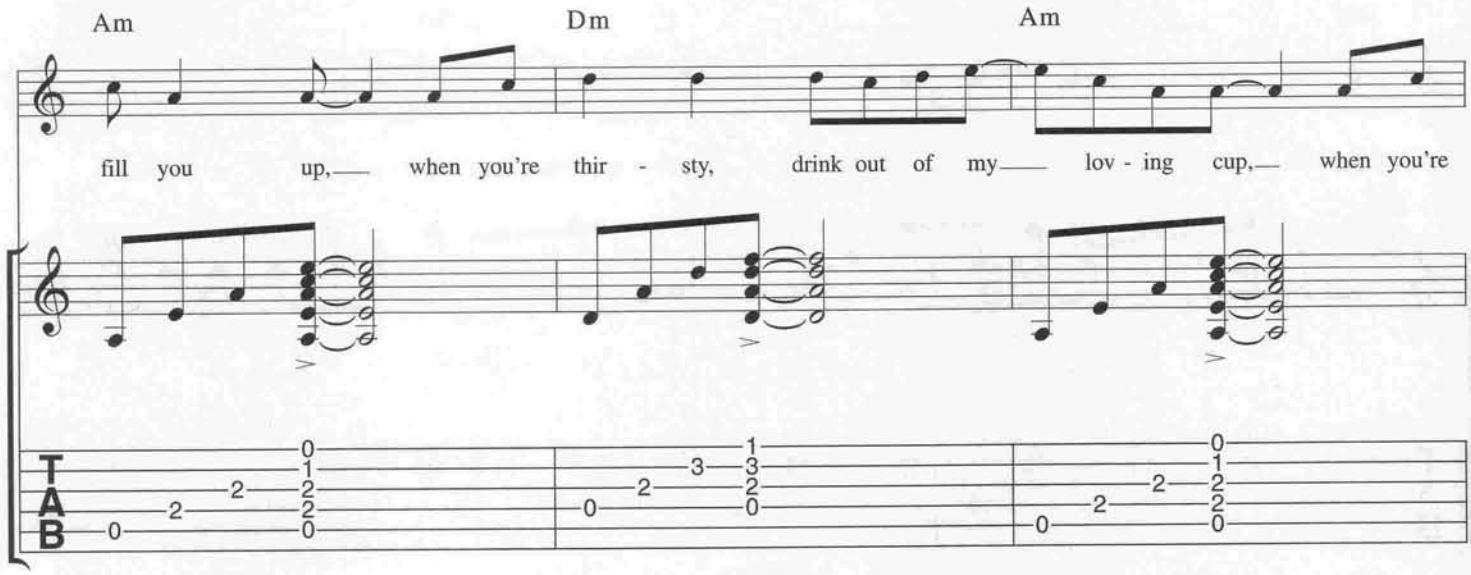

To Coda
VERSE
Am
Am
ring.
2. Red red
rose,
brought it home to
Harm.
H
Gtr 1 continues sim.
Rhythm Fig. 2
Acoustic Gtr 2
Rhythm Fig. 1
T
A
B

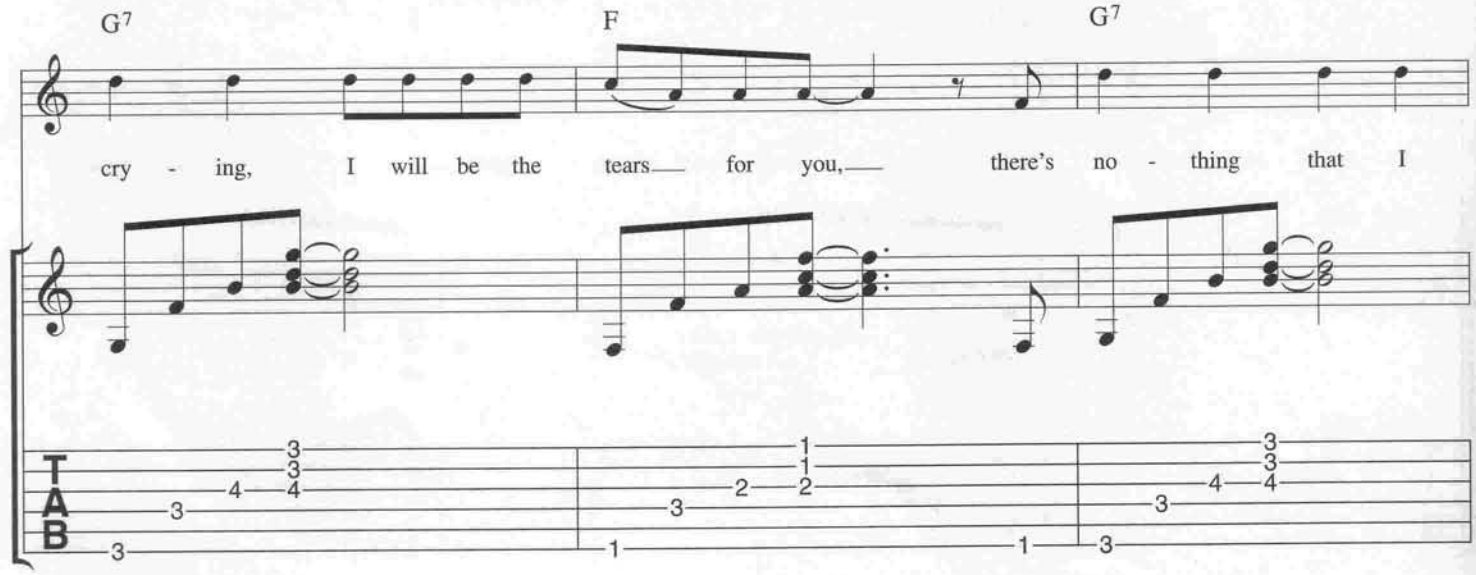

you, blood red rose tells me that you're true. Red, red
Gliss
Hold
Hold
sim.
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
T A B
10 10 8 8 12 13 13 12 12 10 10 8 8
10 10 9 12 14 14 12 12 10 10 10 9 9

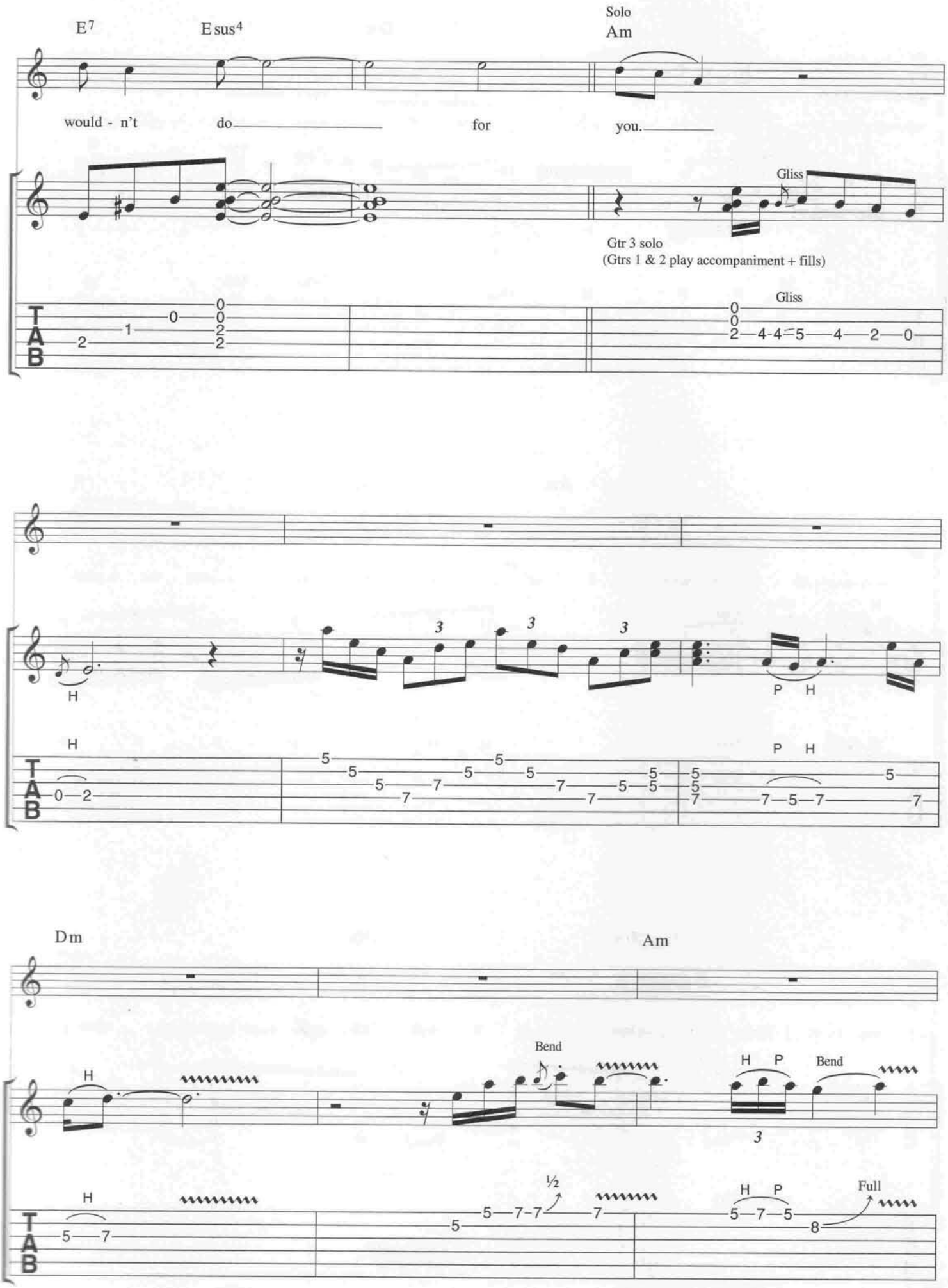

Dm
Am
rose, blood red rose.
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
T A B
15 15 13 13 15 15 15 15 13 13 12 12
15 15 14 14 15 15 15 14 14 12 12 12

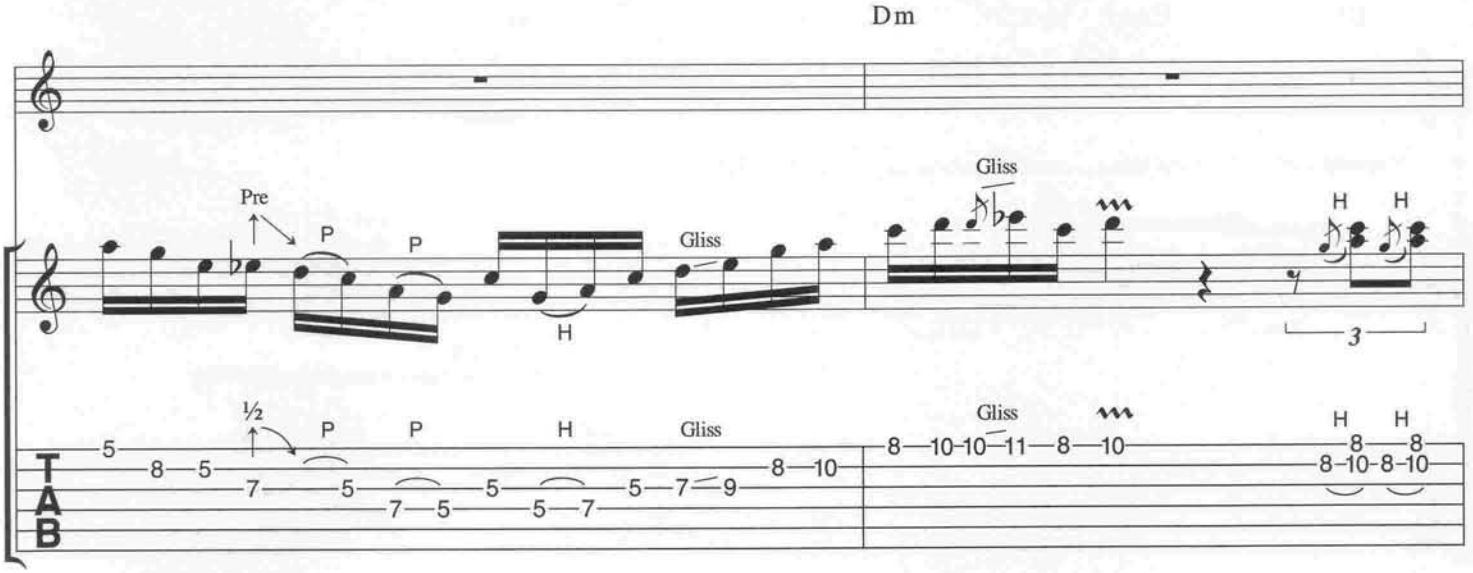

Dm
F
Like a fire in - side there grows, blood red
Gliss Gliss
Let ring…
sim.
Gliss Gliss
T A B
10 3 5 1
10 6 2
(3) 7 3
5 7 1

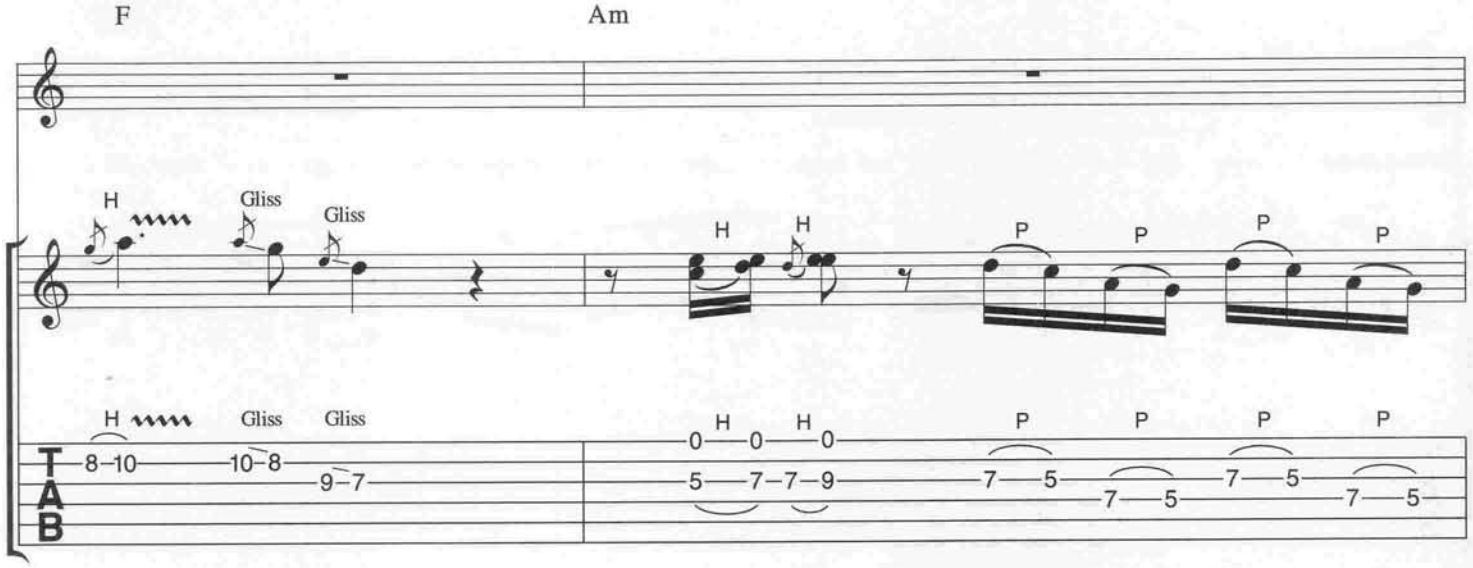

Am
Dm
rose.
When you're hun - gry I will
Gliss
Gliss
Gtrs 1 & 2
End Fig. 1
Gliss
Gliss
TAB

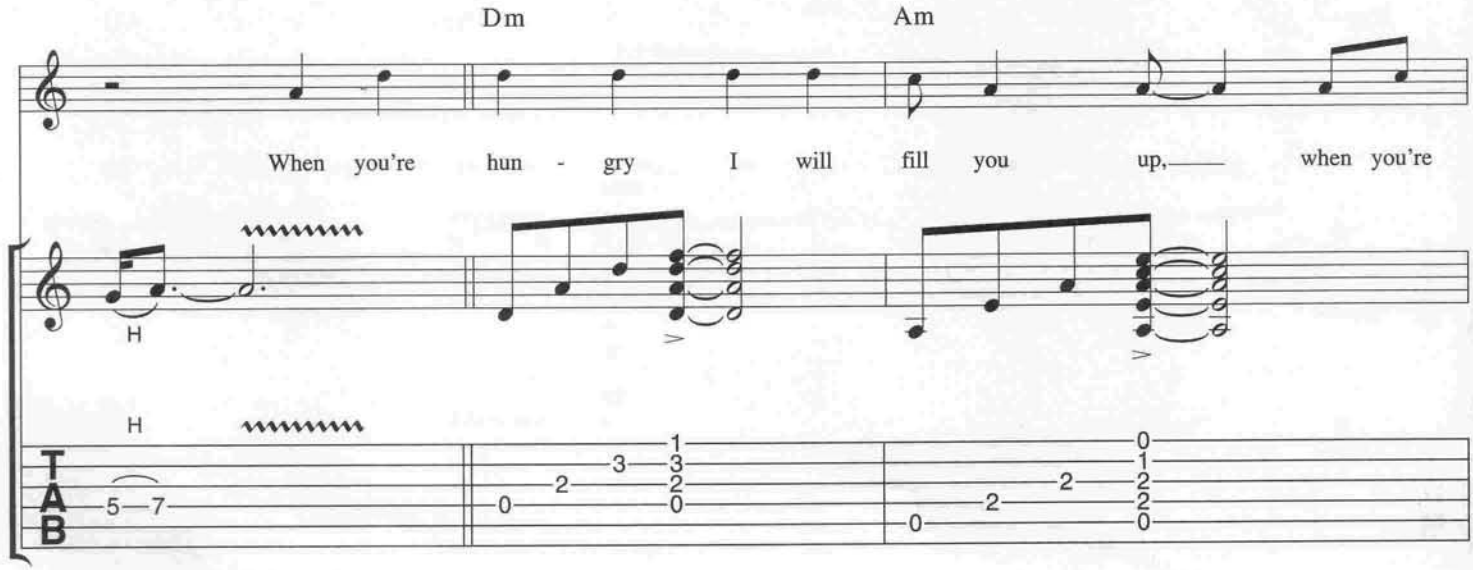

Am
Dm
Am
fill you up, when you're thir - sty, drink out of my lov - ing cup, when you're
TAB

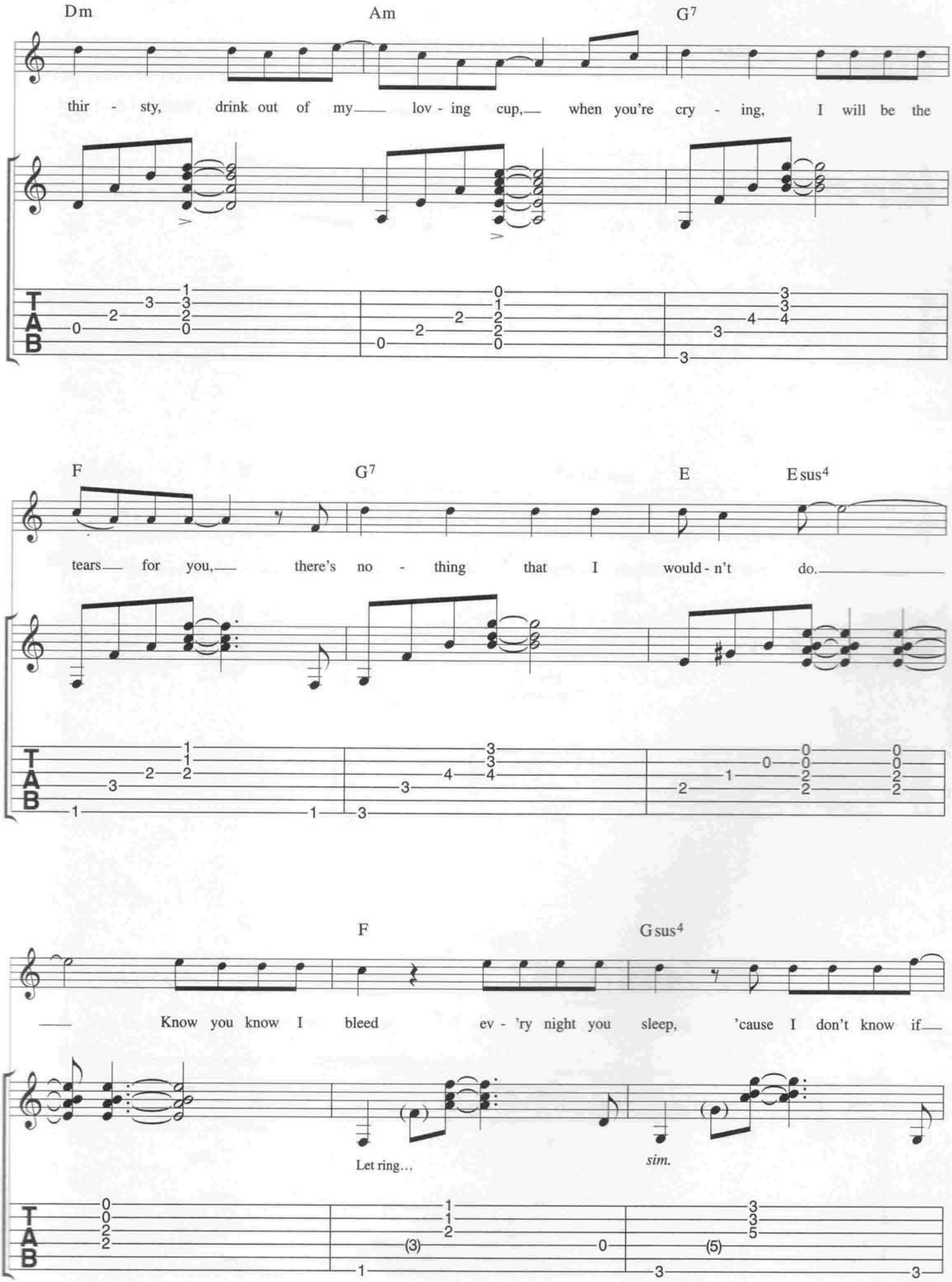

G7
F
G7
cry - ing, I will be the tears for you, there's no - thing that I
TAB

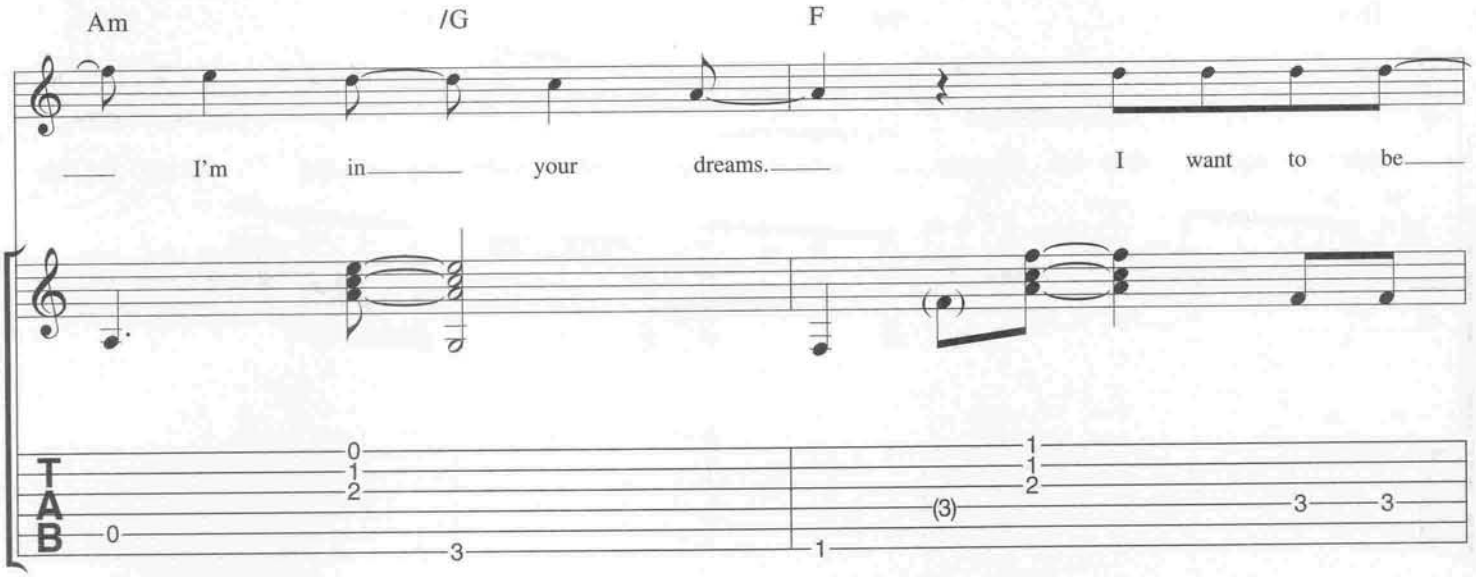

E7
Esus4
Solo
Am
would - n't do for you.
Gliss
Gtr 3 solo
(Gtrs 1 & 2 play accompaniment + fills)
Gliss
H
P H
Dm
Am
Bend
H P
Bend
½
Full

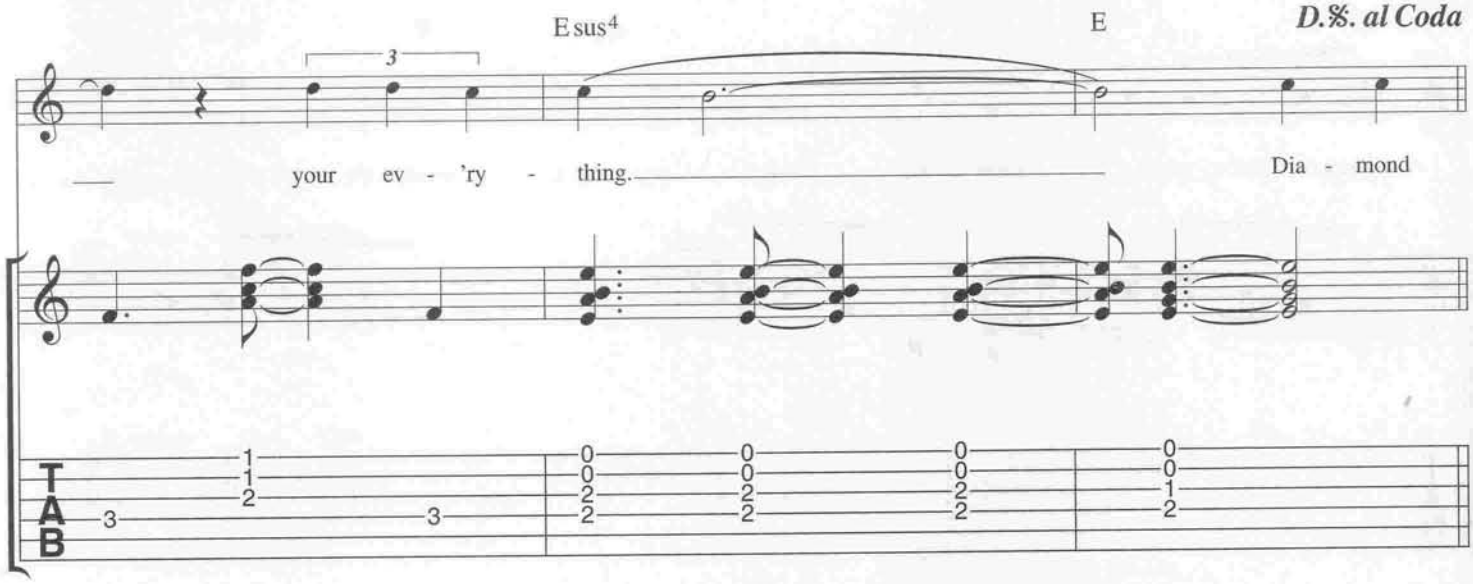

Dm
Pre
P
P
H
Gliss
Gliss
H
H
3
½
P
P
H
Gliss
Gliss
H
H
T
A
B

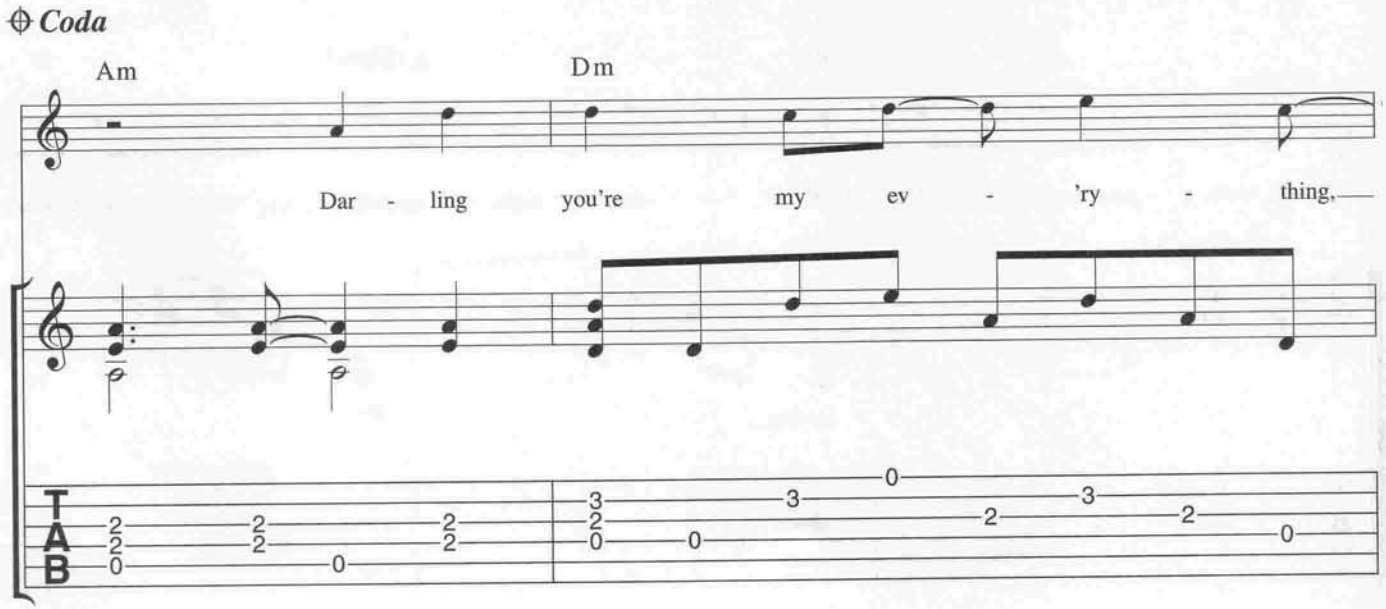

F
Am
H
Gliss
Gliss
H
H
P
P
P
P
H
Gliss
Gliss
H
H
H
P
P
P
P
T
A
B

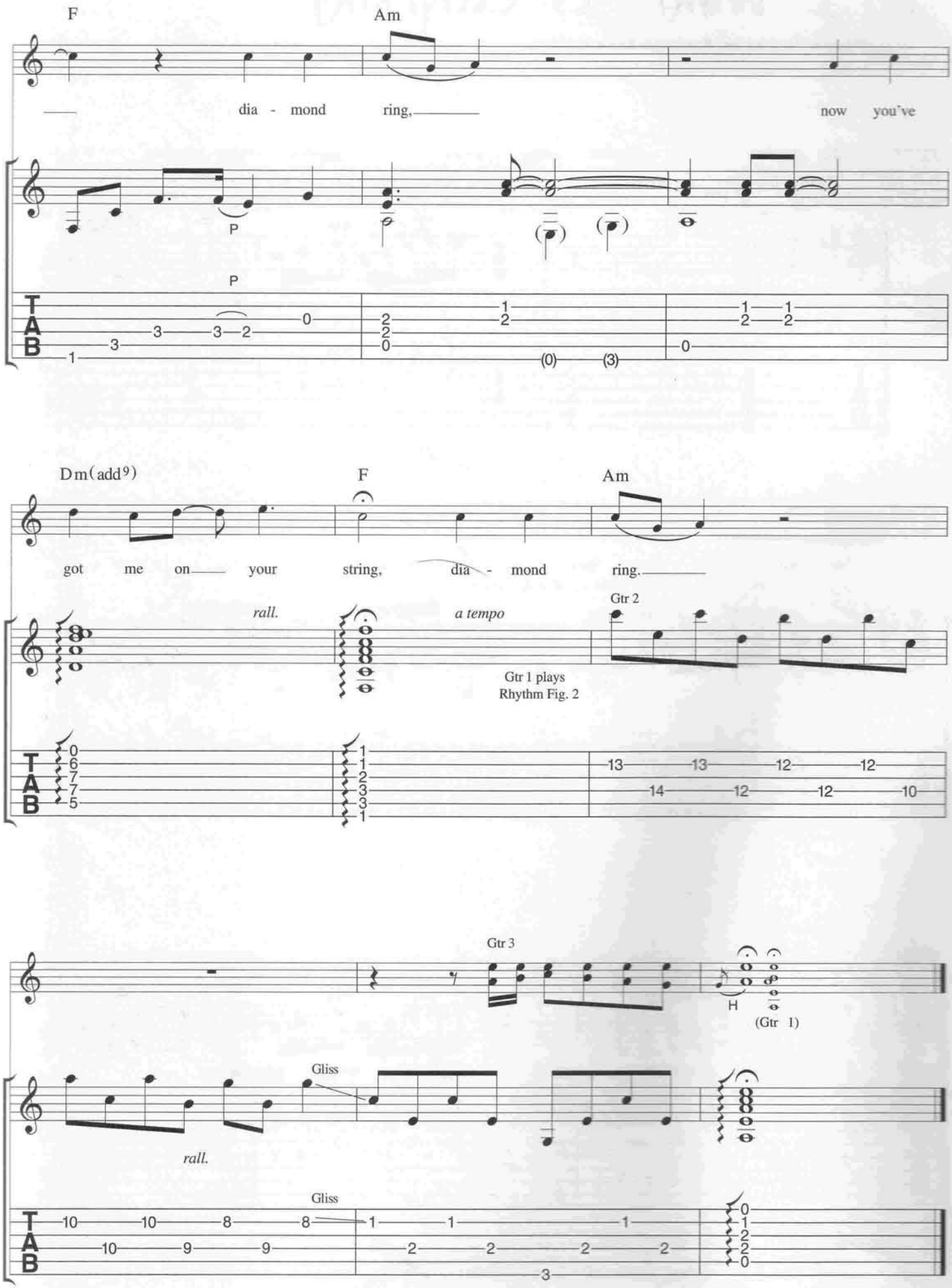

Dm
Am
When you're hun - gry I will fill you up, when you're
H
H
T
A
B


Dm
Am
G7
thir - sty, drink out of my lov - ing cup, when you're cry - ing, I will be the
F
G7
E
Esus4
tears for you, there's no - thing that I would - n't do.
F
Gsus4
Know you know I bleed ev - 'ry night you sleep, 'cause I don't know if
Let ring...
sim.
TAB


Am
/G
F
I'm in your dreams. I want to be
TAB

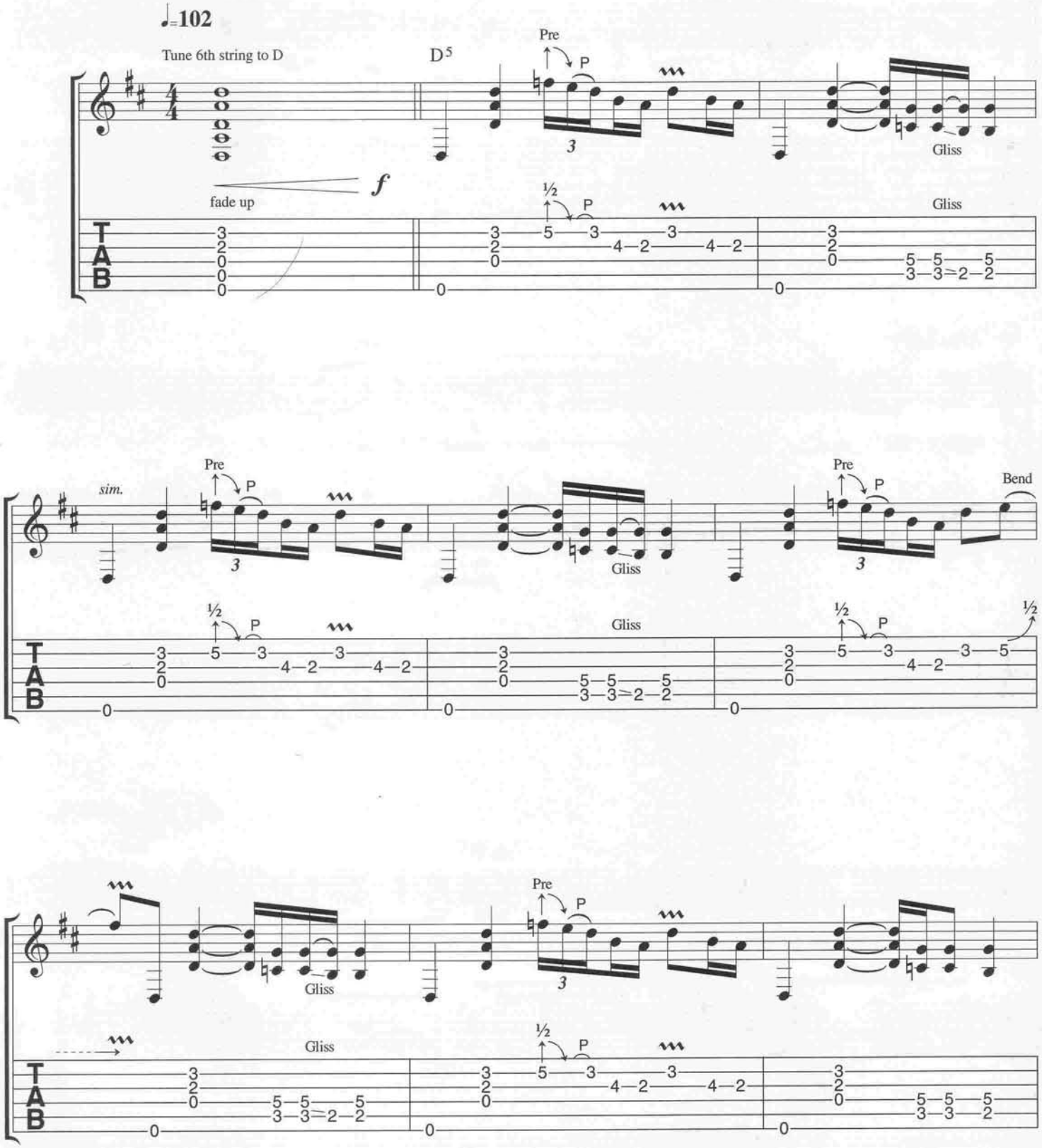

Esus4
E
D.%. al Coda
your ev - 'ry - thing. Dia - mond
TAB


Coda
Am
Dm
Dar - ling you're my ev - 'ry - thing,
TAB


F
Am
dia - mond ring,
now you've
P
Dm(add9)
F
Am
got me on your string, dia - mond ring.
rall.
a tempo
Gtr 2
Gtr 1 plays
Rhythm Fig. 2
Gtr 3
H
(Gtr 1)
Gliss
rall.
Gliss

All I Want Is Everything

Words & Music by Jon Bon Jovi & Richie Sambora



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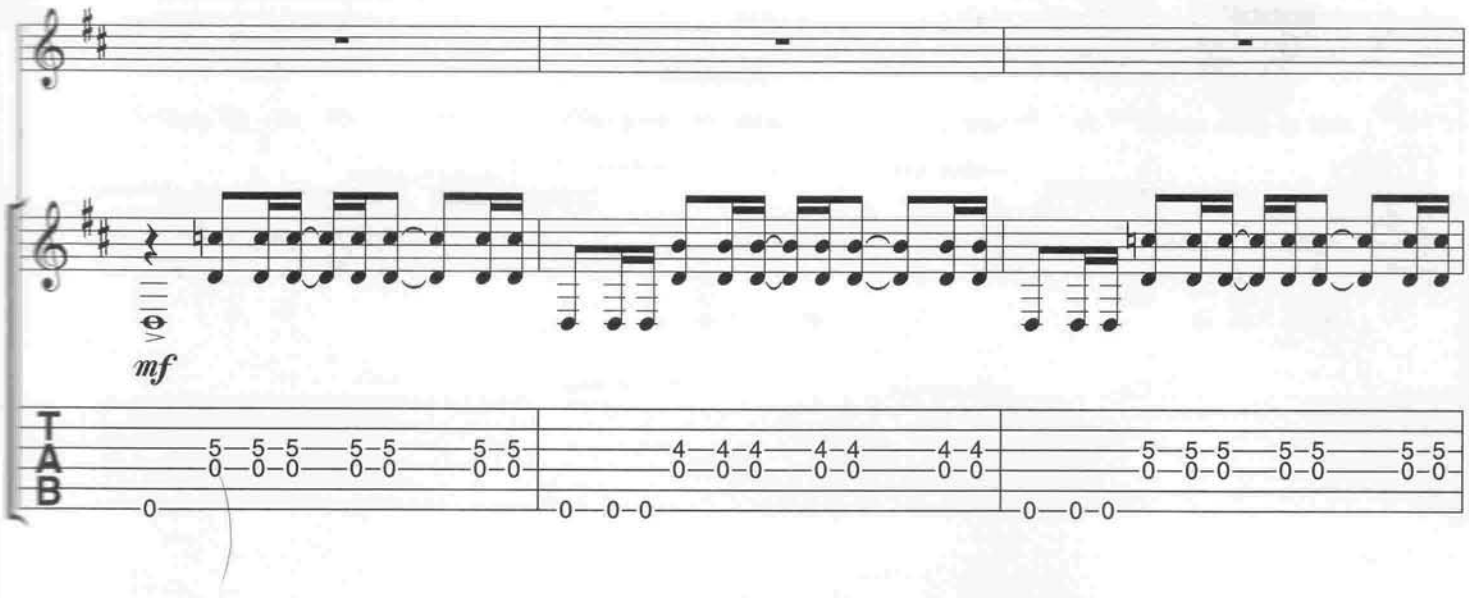
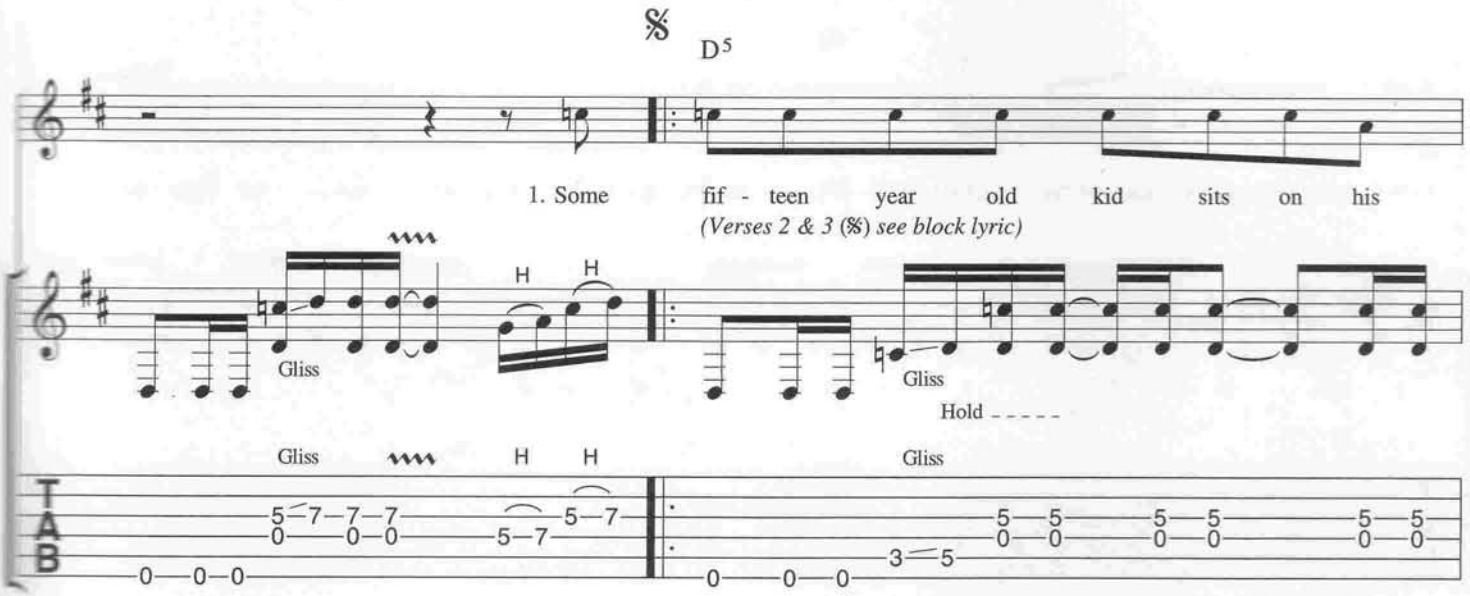
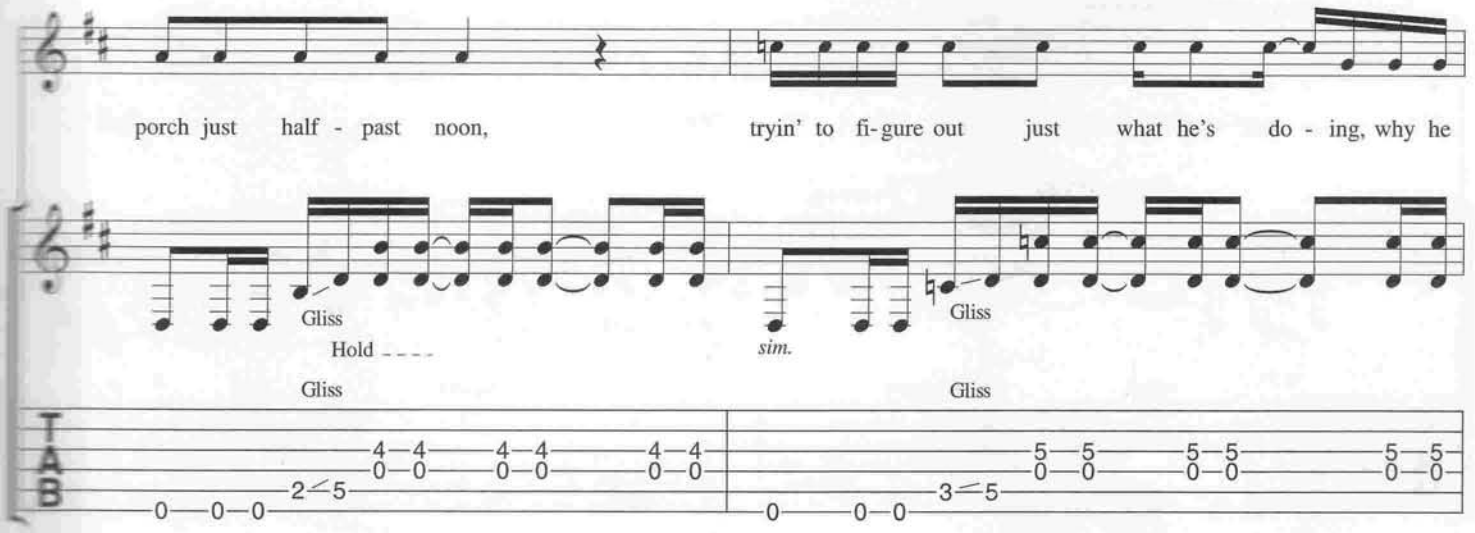
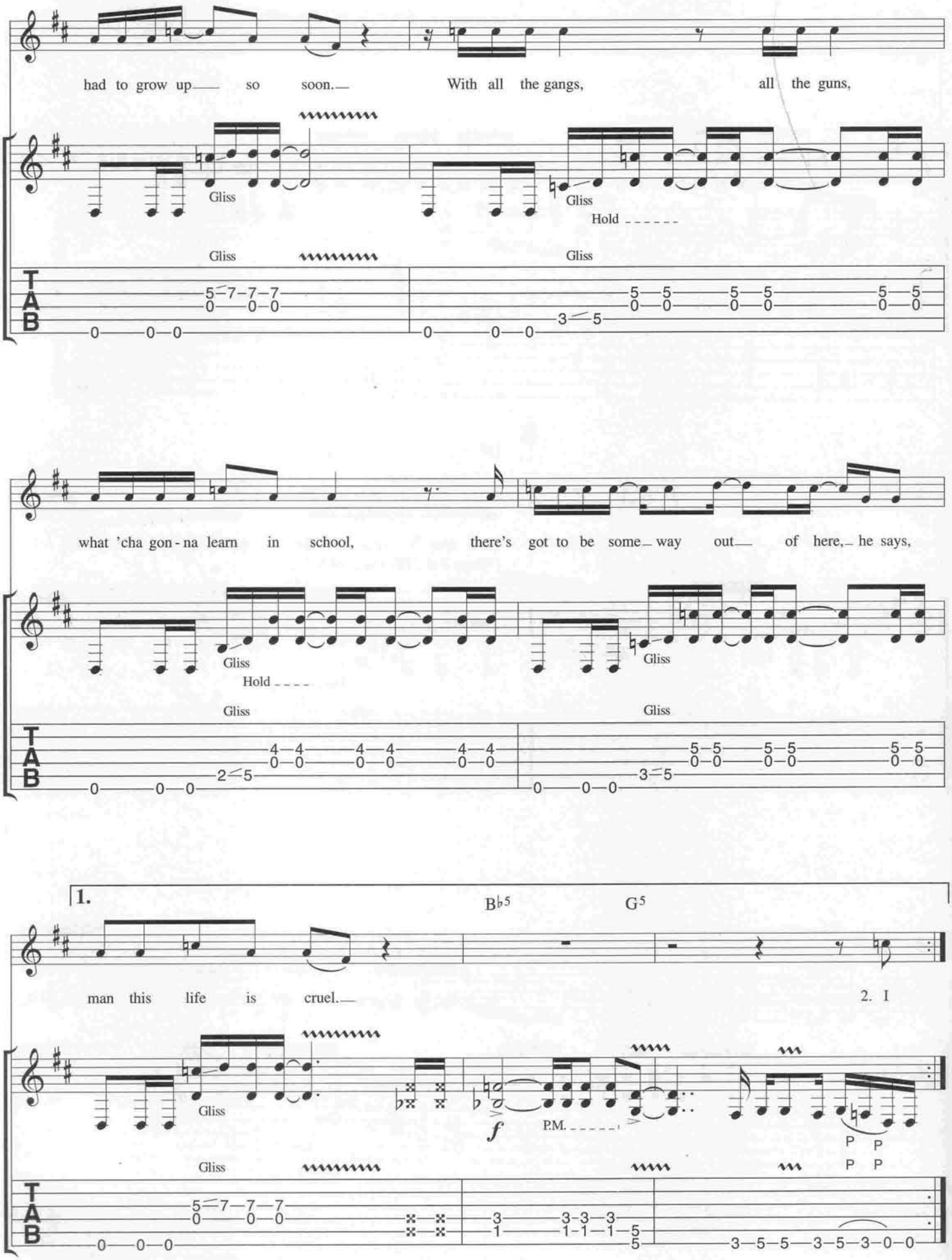
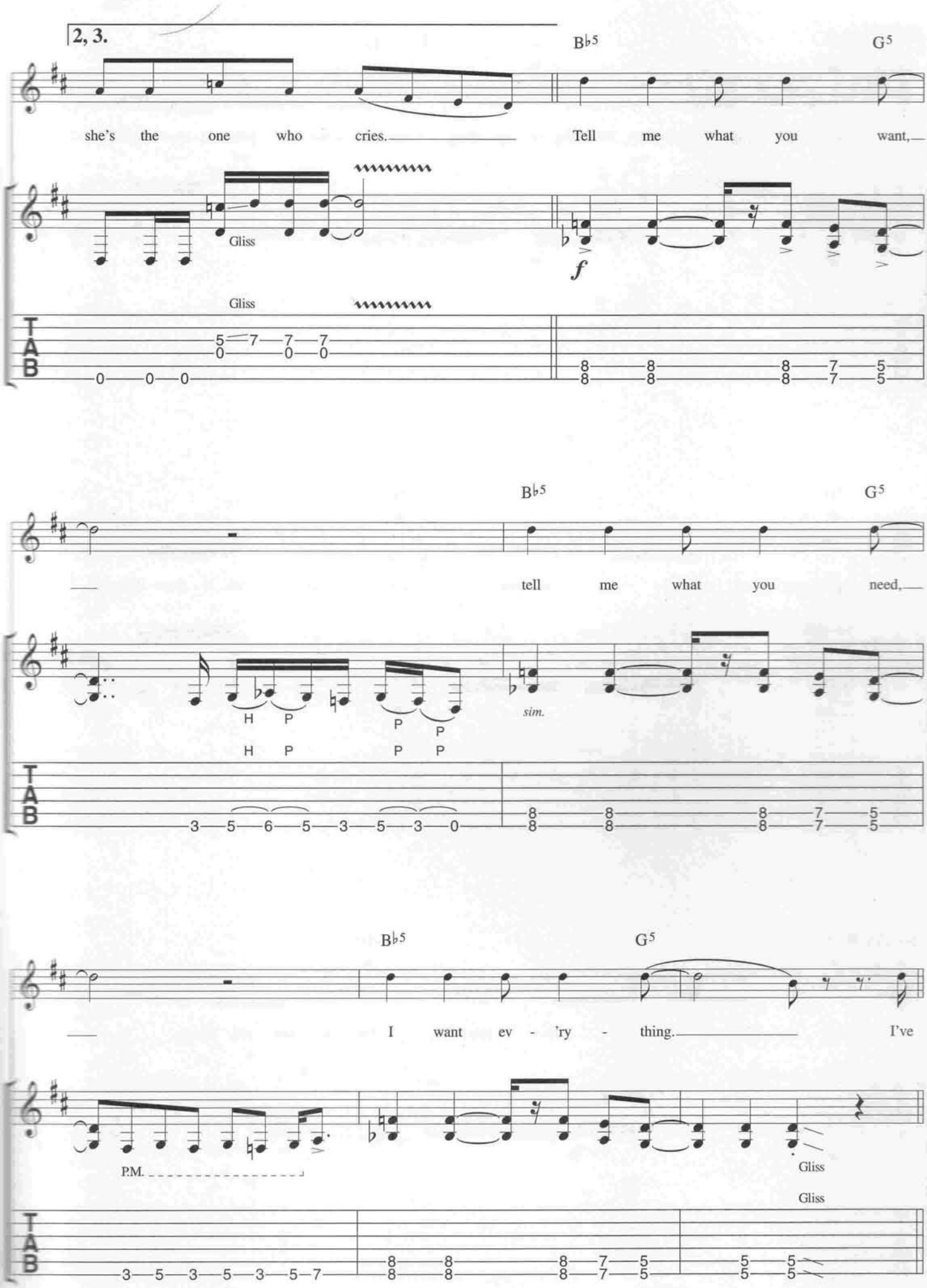

mf
TAB


D5
1. Some fif - teen year old kid sits on his
(Verses 2 & 3 (%) see block lyric)
Gliss
H H
Hold
TAB


porch just half - past noon, tryin' to fi-gure out just what he's do - ing, why he
Gliss
Hold
sim.
TAB


had to grow up so soon. With all the gangs, all the guns,
Gliss
Hold
what 'cha gon - na learn in school, there's got to be some way out of here, he says,
1.
B♭5
G5
man this life is cruel.
2. I
f
P.M.
P P
P P


2, 3.
B♭5
G5
she's the one who cries.
Tell me what you want,
Gliss
f
Gliss
B♭5
G5
tell me what you need,
H P
P P
H P
P P
sim.
B♭5
G5
I want ev - 'ry - thing.
I've
P.M.
Gliss
Gliss

CHORUS

D5 B♭5

had e - nough— of hav - ing no - thing, I won't take just a - ny - thing,— I

Pre P 3 Gliss

½ P Gliss

TAB

G5 D5

got my mind set on some - thing, all I want is ev - 'ry - thing.—

Pre P 3 P P Gliss

½ P P P Gliss

TAB

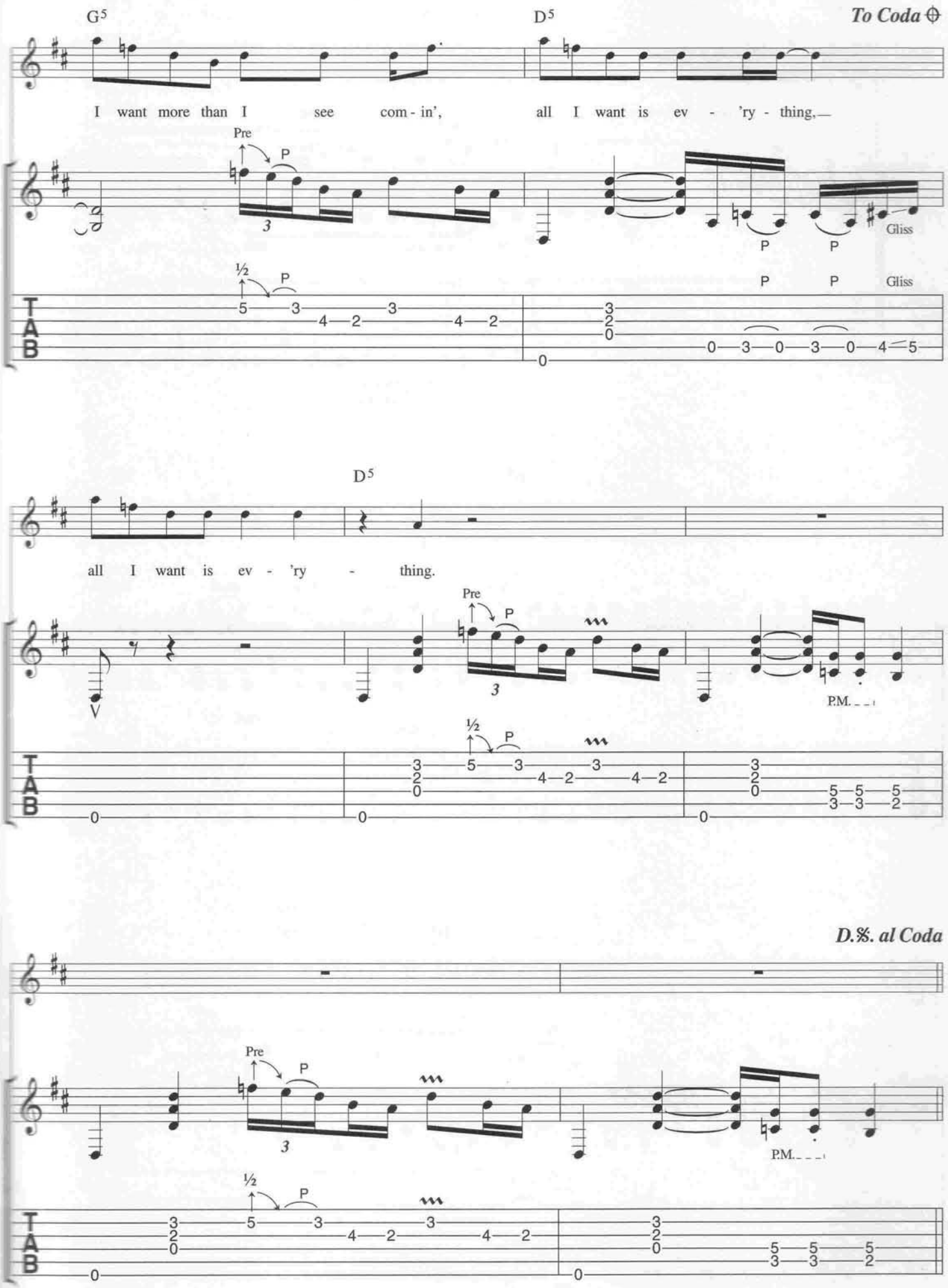
B♭5

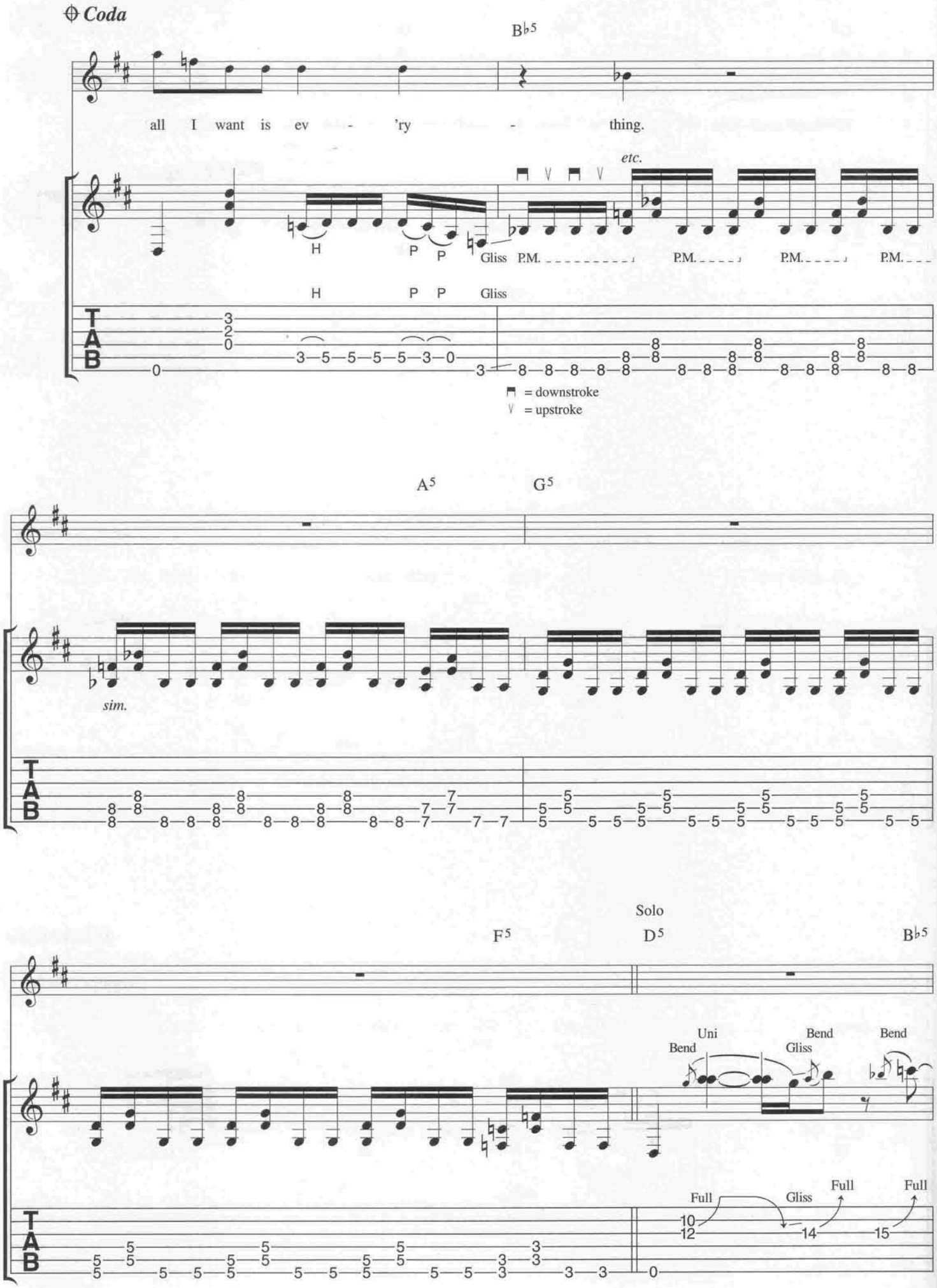
It's my life mis - ter, I ain't run - nin', I'm no pup - pet on— a string,

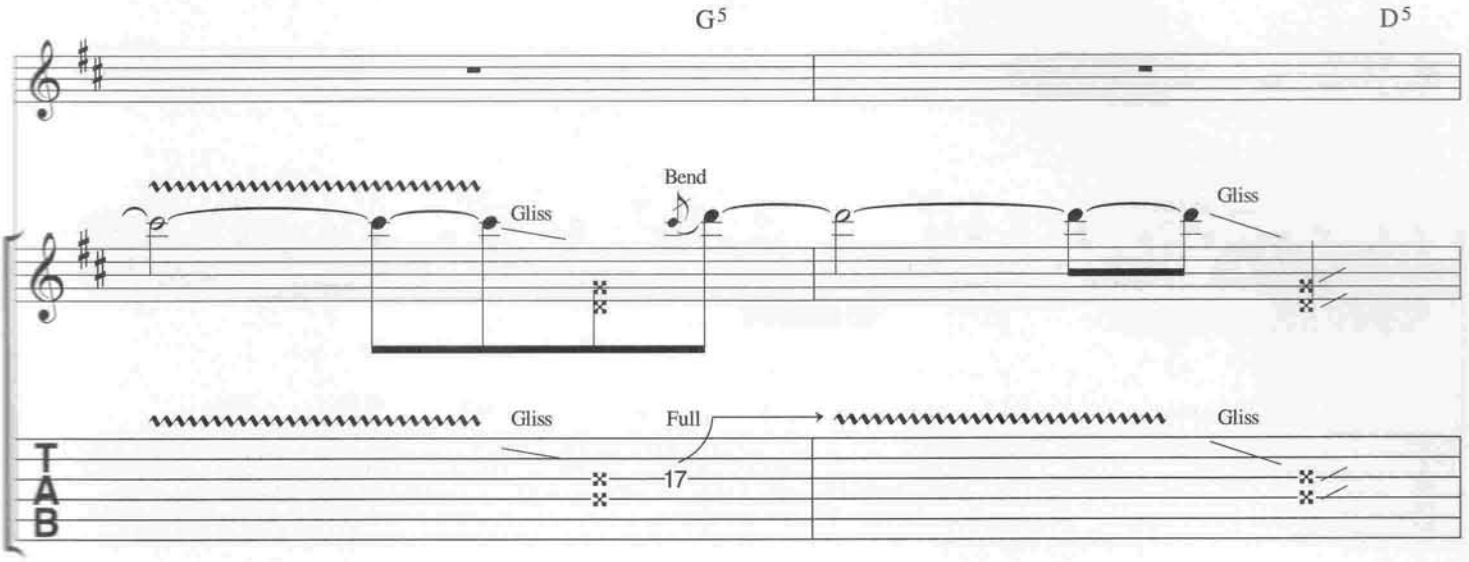
Pre P 3 Gliss

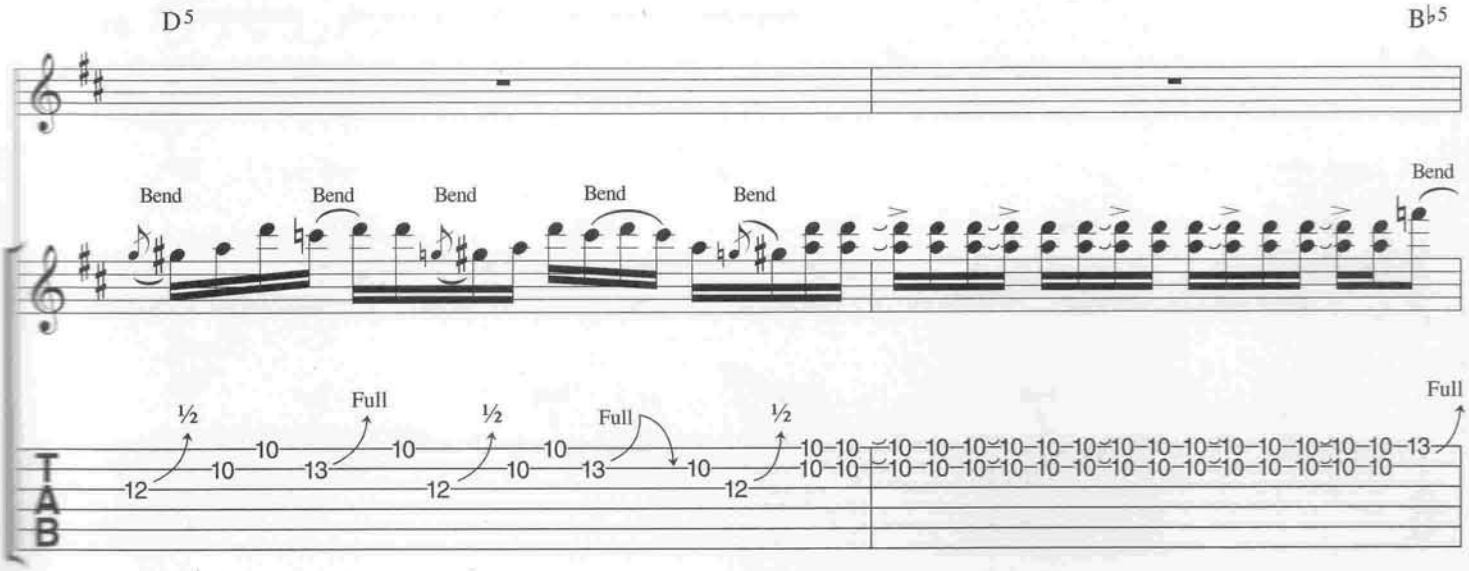
½ P Gliss

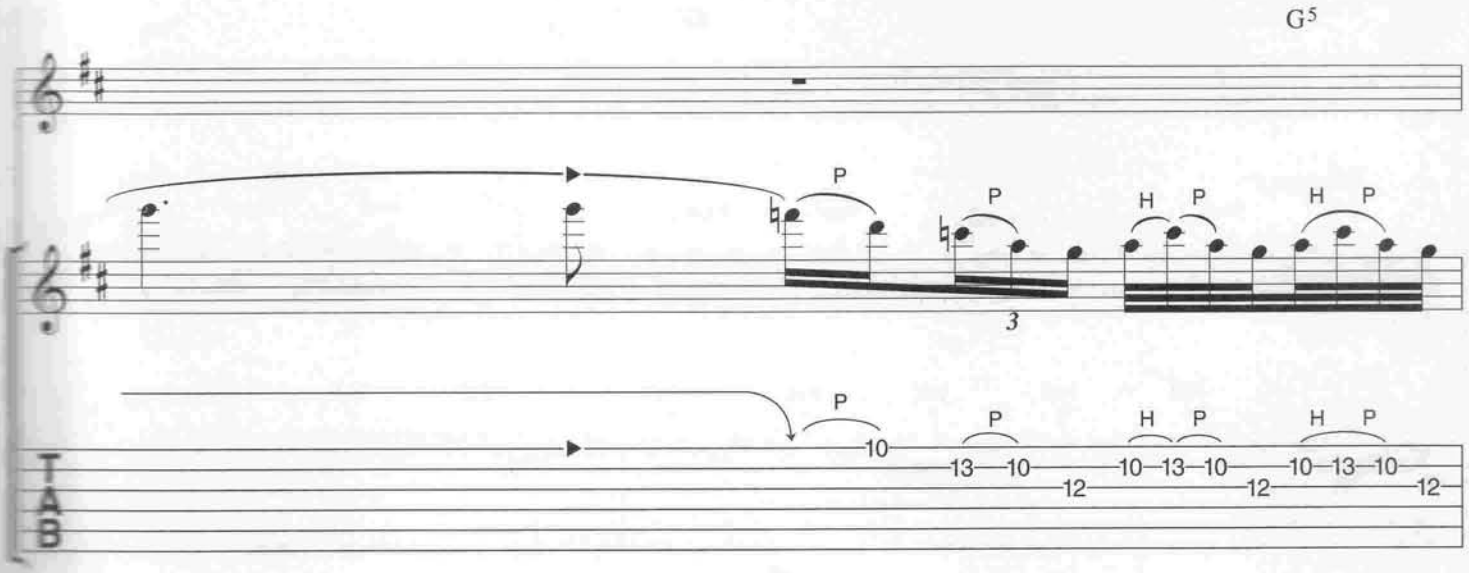
TAB

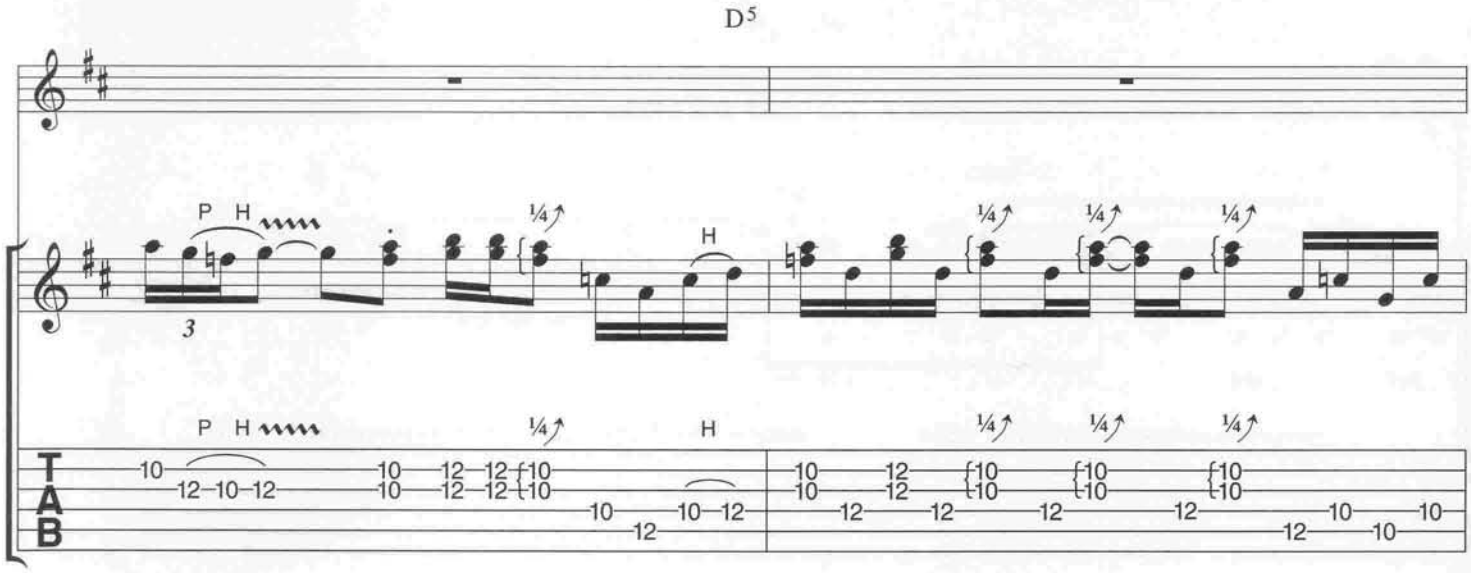

G5
D5
To Coda
I want more than I see com - in', all I want is ev - 'ry - thing,
Pre
P
3
Gliss
½
TAB
D5
all I want is ev - 'ry - thing.
P.M.
D.%. al Coda

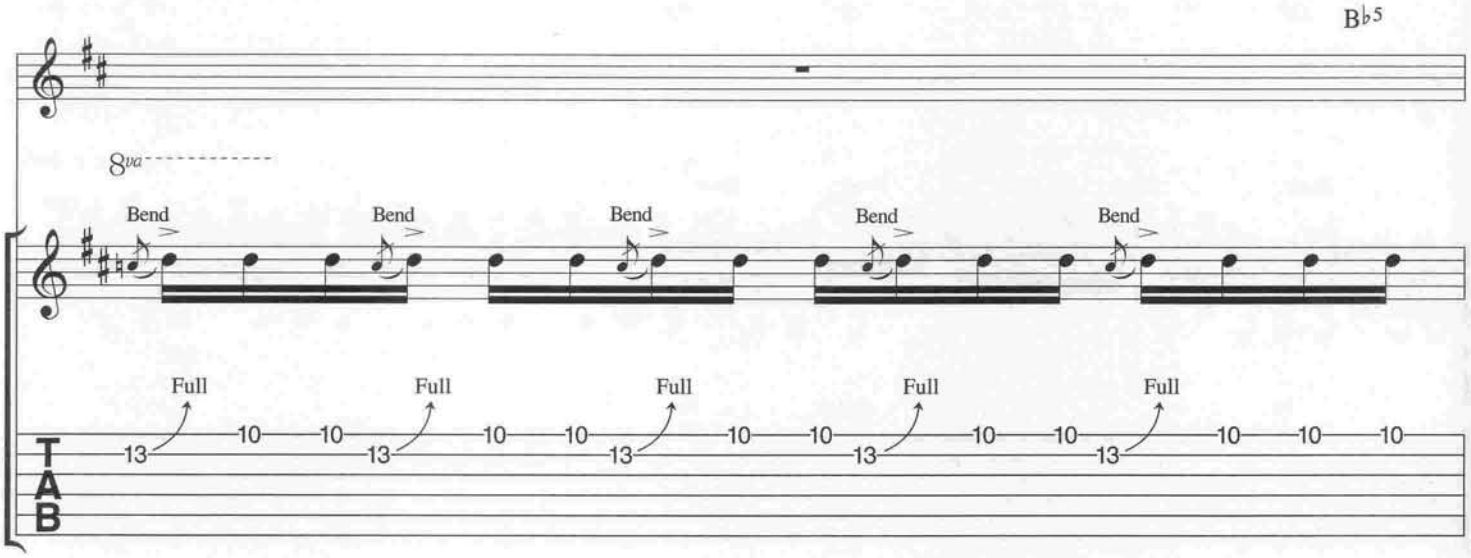

Coda
B♭5
all I want is ev - 'ry - thing.
etc.
H
P P
Gliss
P.M.
= downstroke
= upstroke
A5
G5
sim.
Solo
F5
D5
B♭5
Bend
Uni
Bend
Gliss
Bend
Full
Gliss
Full
Full

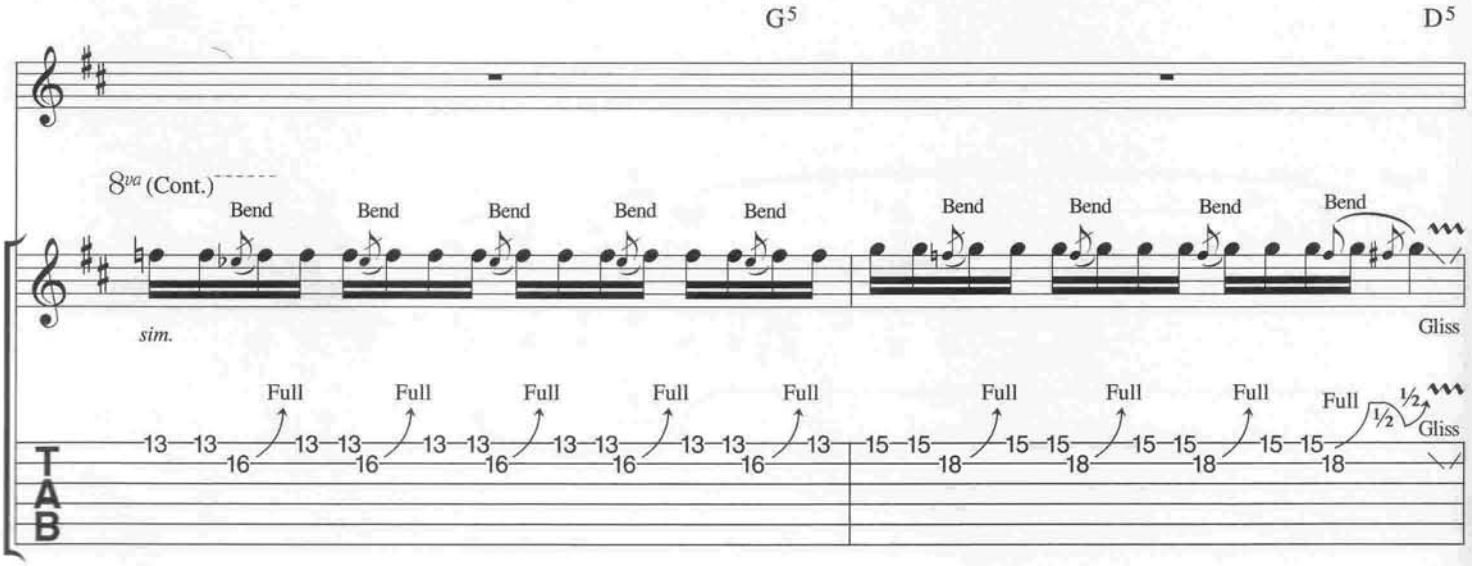

G5
D5
Gliss
Bend
Gliss
Gliss
Full
17
Gliss
T
A
B

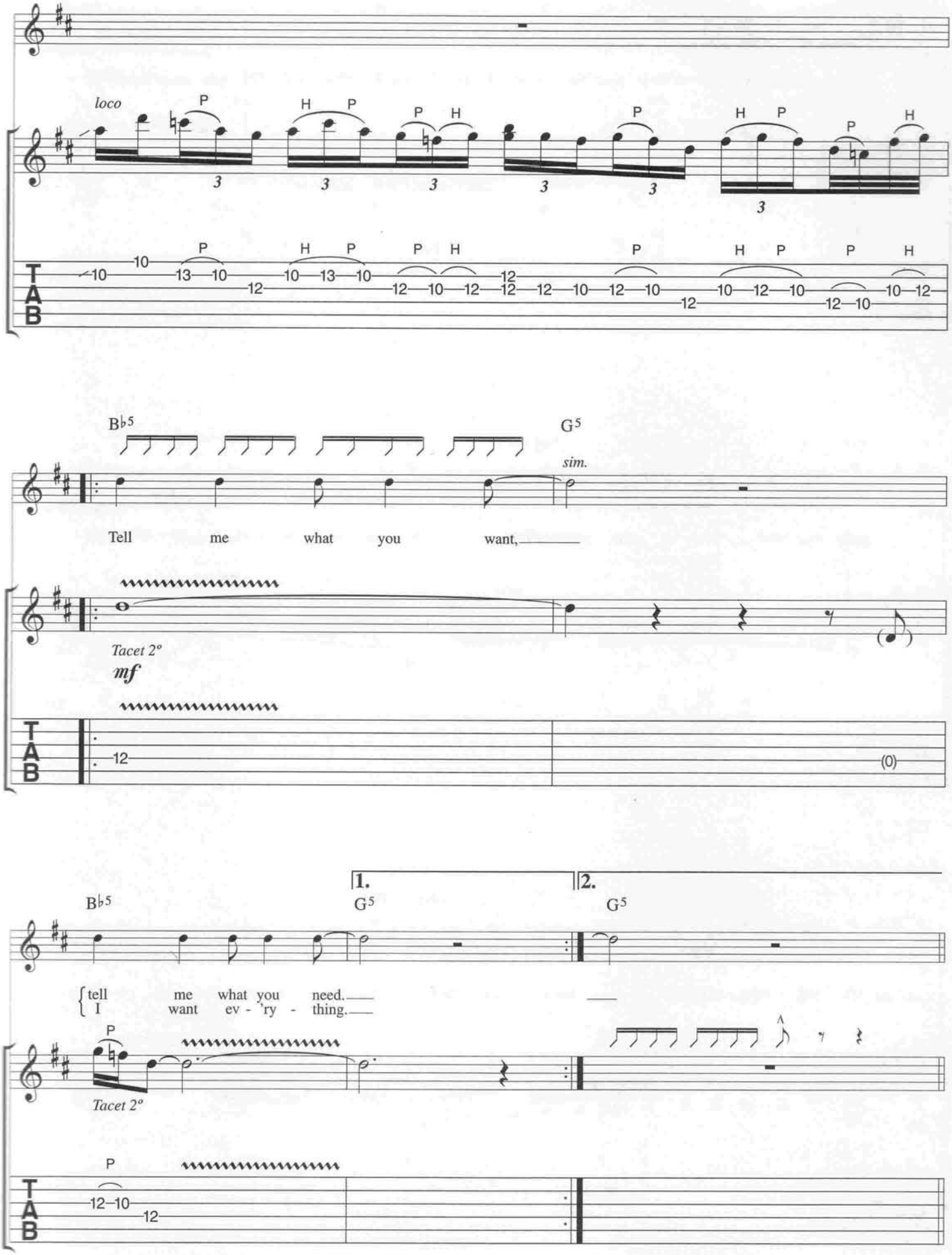

D5
B♭5
Bend
Bend
Bend
Bend
Bend
Bend
½
Full
½
Full
½
Full
12
10
10
13
10
12
10
10
13
10
12
10-10-10-10-10-10-10-10-10-10-10-10-10-10-10-13
10-10-10-10-10-10-10-10-10-10-10-10-10-10-10
T
A
B

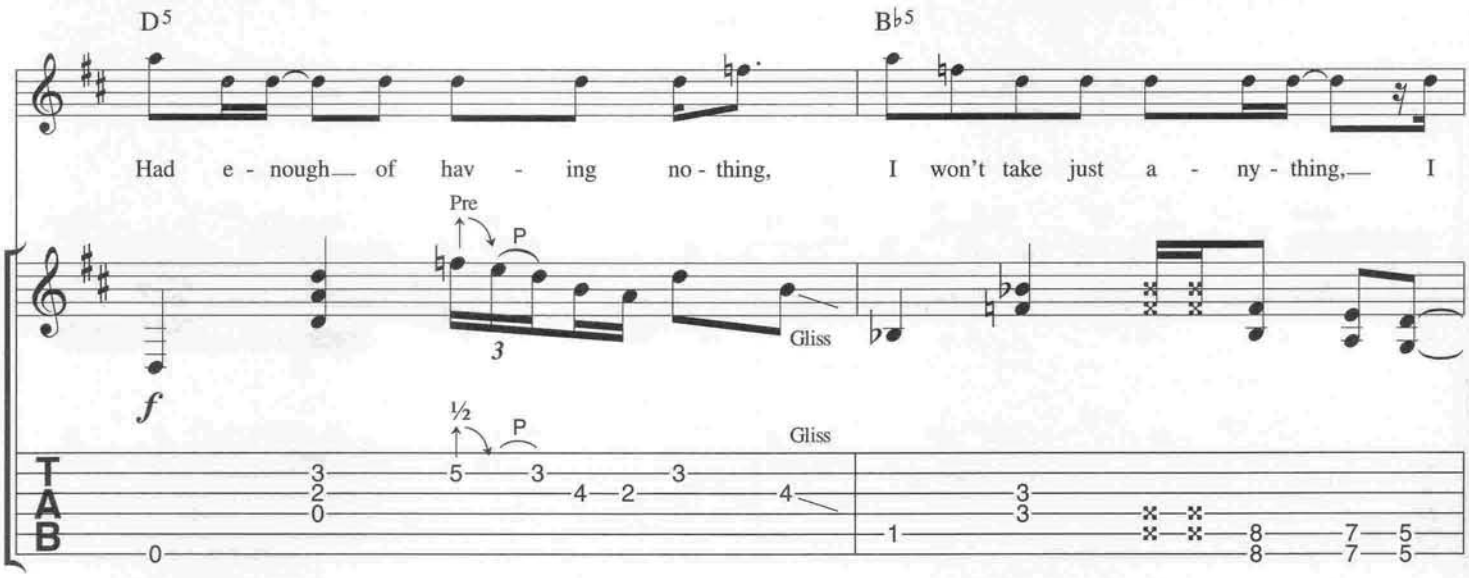

G5
P
P
H
P
H
P
3
P
P
H
P
H
P
10
13
10
12
10
13
10
12
10
13
10
12
T
A
B

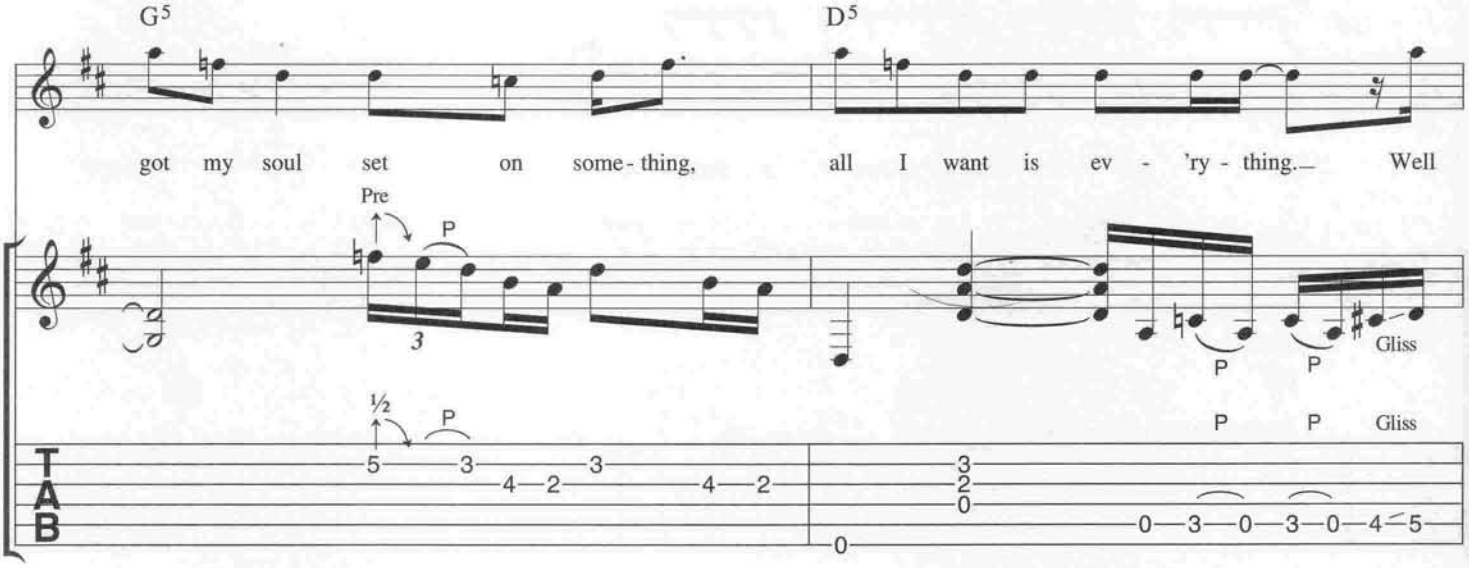

D5
P H
H
¼
TAB

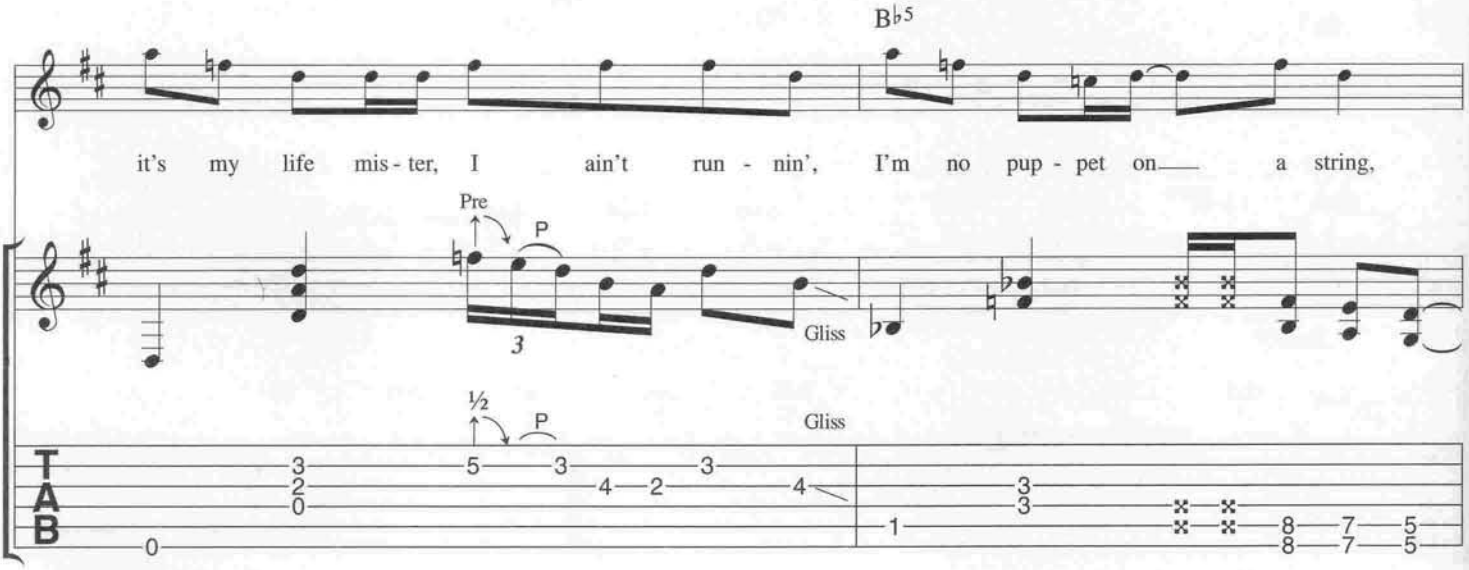

B♭5
8va
Bend
Full
TAB

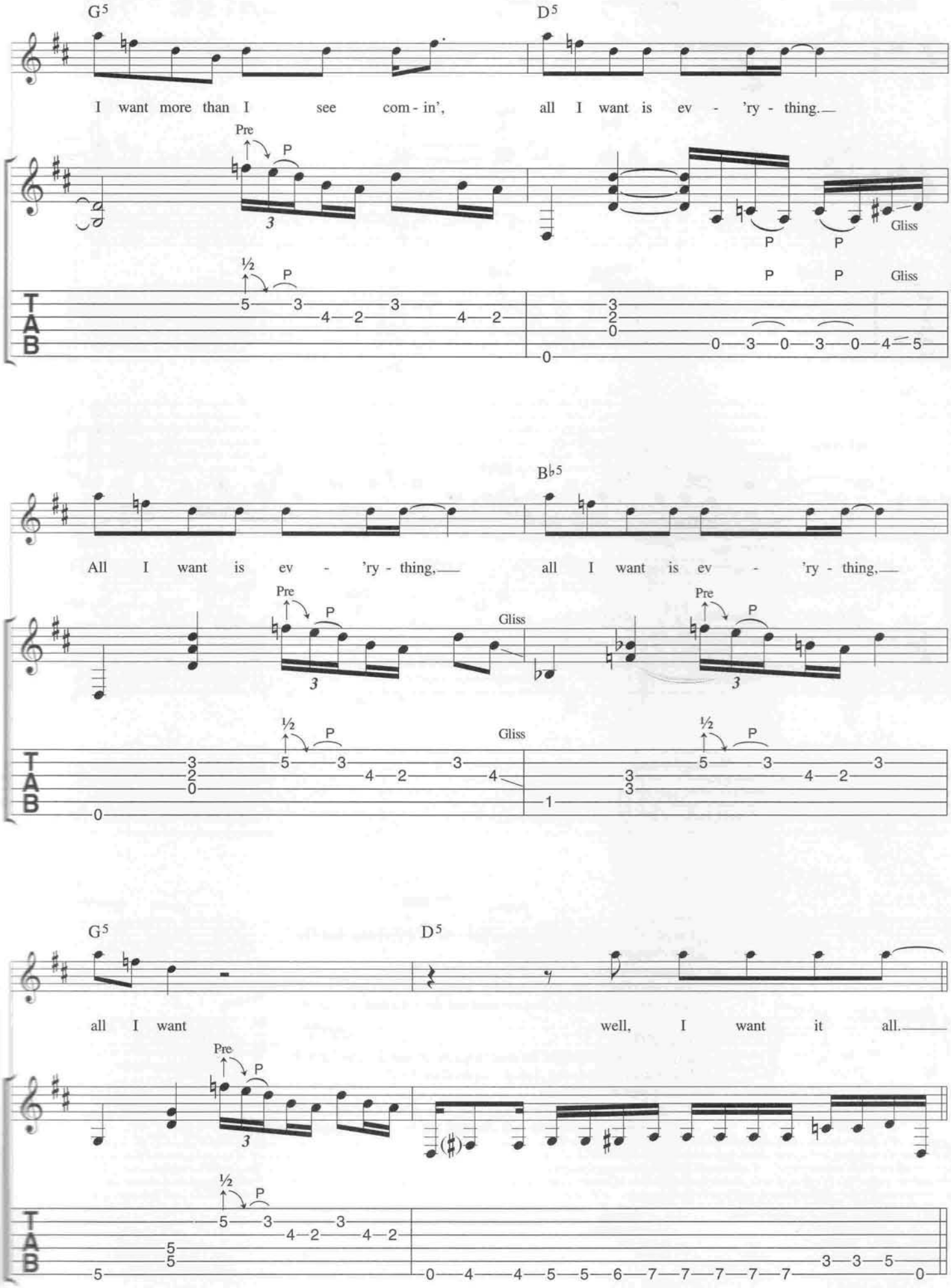

G5
D5
8va (Cont.)
Bend
sim.
Full
Gliss
½
TAB

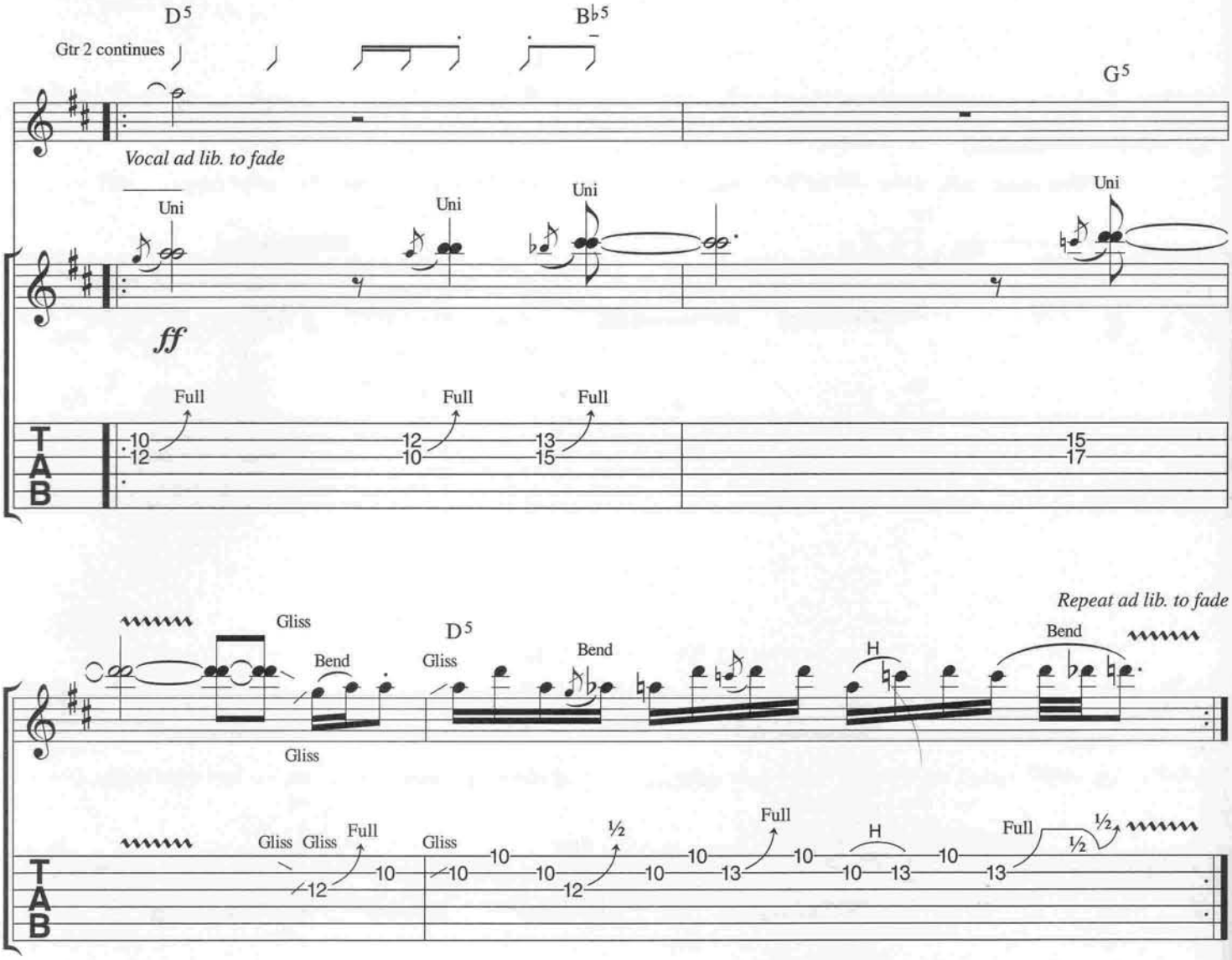

loco
P
H
B♭5
G5
sim.
Tell me what you want,
Tacet 2°
mf
1.
2.
tell me what you need.
I want ev - 'ry - thing.
Tacet 2°


D5
B♭5
Had e - nough of hav - ing no - thing, I won't take just a - ny - thing, I
Pre
P
3
Gliss
f
½
P
Gliss
T
A
B
3 2 0 0
5 3 4 2 3 4
3 3 1
8 8 7 7 5 5


G5
D5
got my soul set on some - thing, all I want is ev - 'ry - thing. Well
Pre
P
3
½
P
5 3 4 2 3 4 2
P
P
Gliss
3 2 0 0 0 3 0 3 0 4 5


B♭5
it's my life mis - ter, I ain't run - nin', I'm no pup - pet on a string,
Pre
P
3
Gliss
½
P
Gliss
T
A
B
3 2 0 0
5 3 4 2 3 4
3 3 1
8 8 7 7 5 5


G5
D5
I want more than I see com - in', all I want is ev - 'ry - thing.
Pre
P
Gliss
½
B♭5
All I want is ev - 'ry - thing, all I want is ev - 'ry - thing,
G5
D5
all I want well, I want it all.
T
A
B

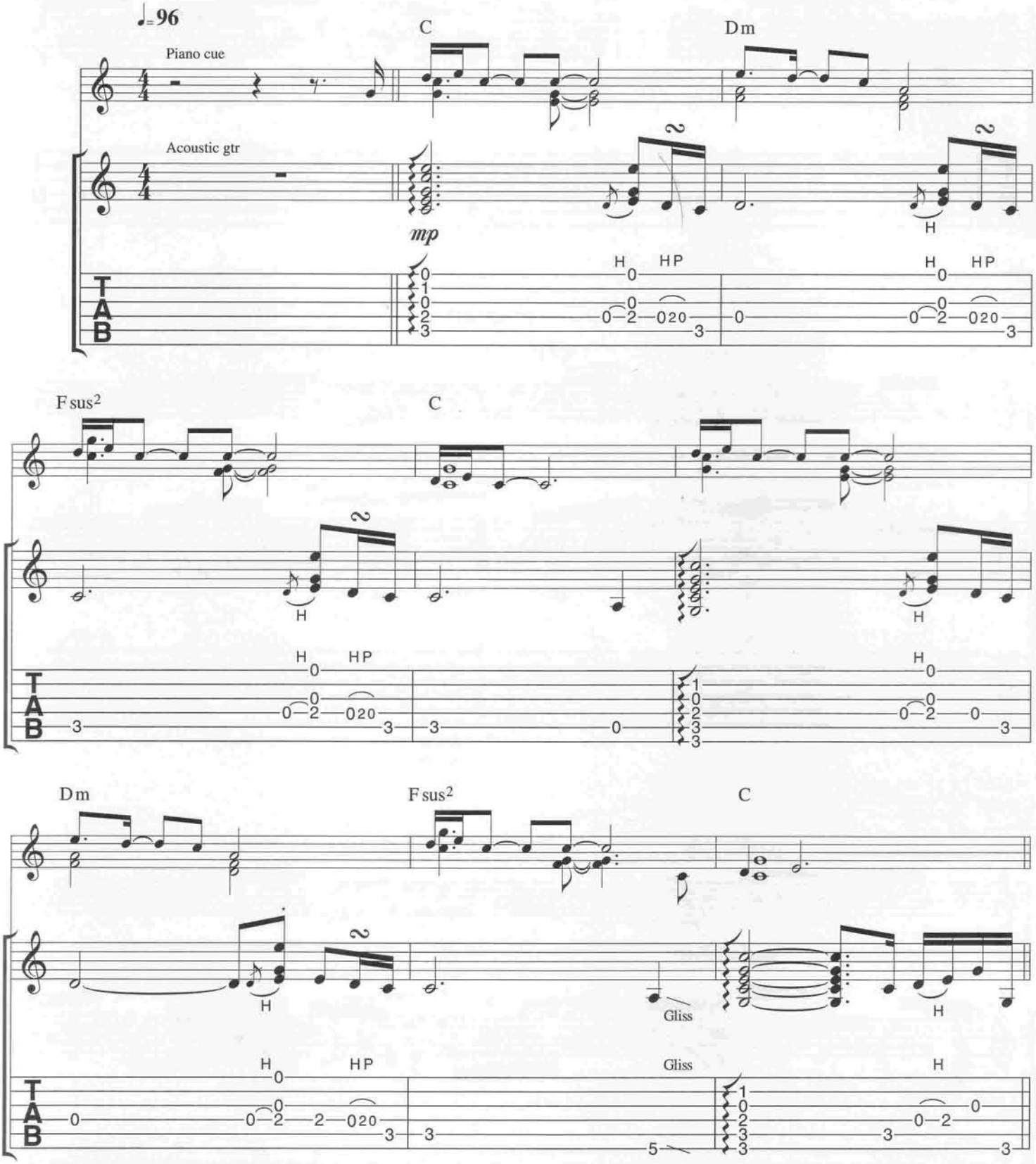


Verse 2:
I used to know this Puerto Rican girl who lied to change her life
She changed her name, her face
Because the grass looked greener on the other side
She turned her back, she ran away straight into the night
Her friends, her family feel the pain but she's the one who cries.

Verse 3 (%):
Say a prayer for Donnie, he died in his room just the other day
His brother come home, found him dead on the floor
With a needle in his vein
The cops come down with a body bag, they said, "Donnie's a casualty"
I said, "All it's about is the boy checked out, he couldn't handle reality."

Bitter Wine

Words & Music by Jon Bon Jovi & Richie Sambora



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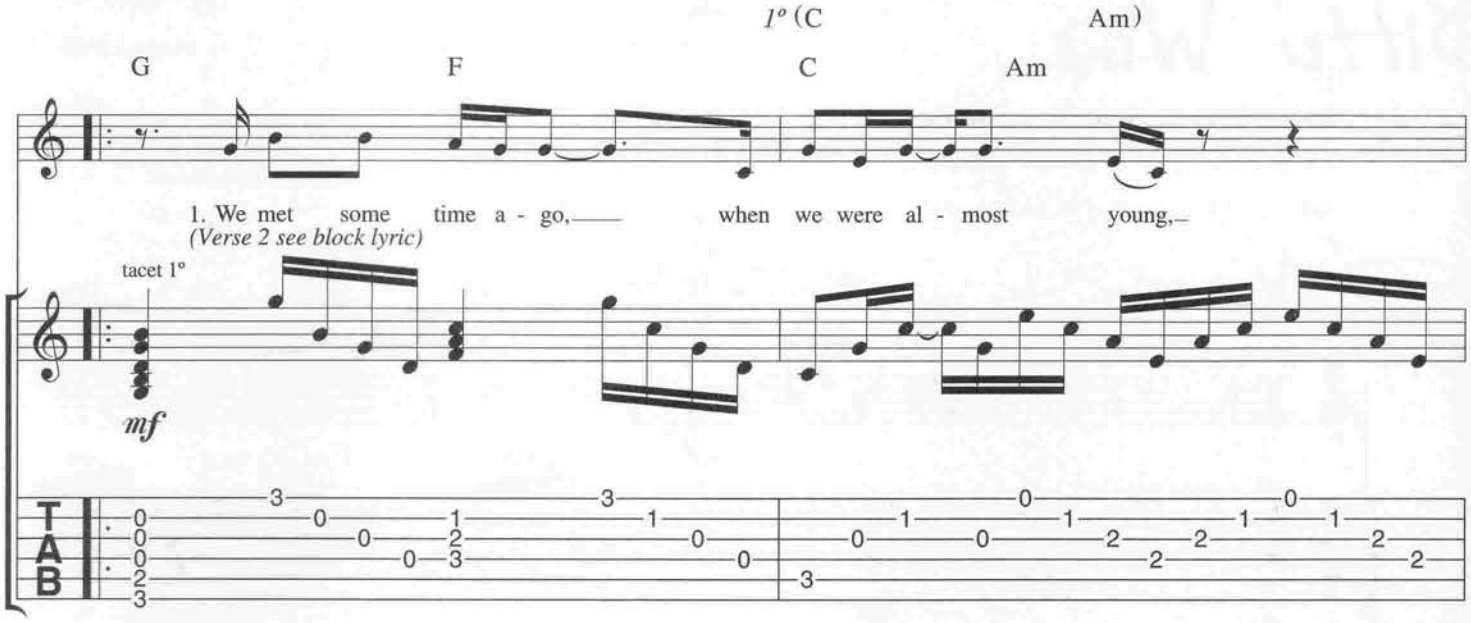
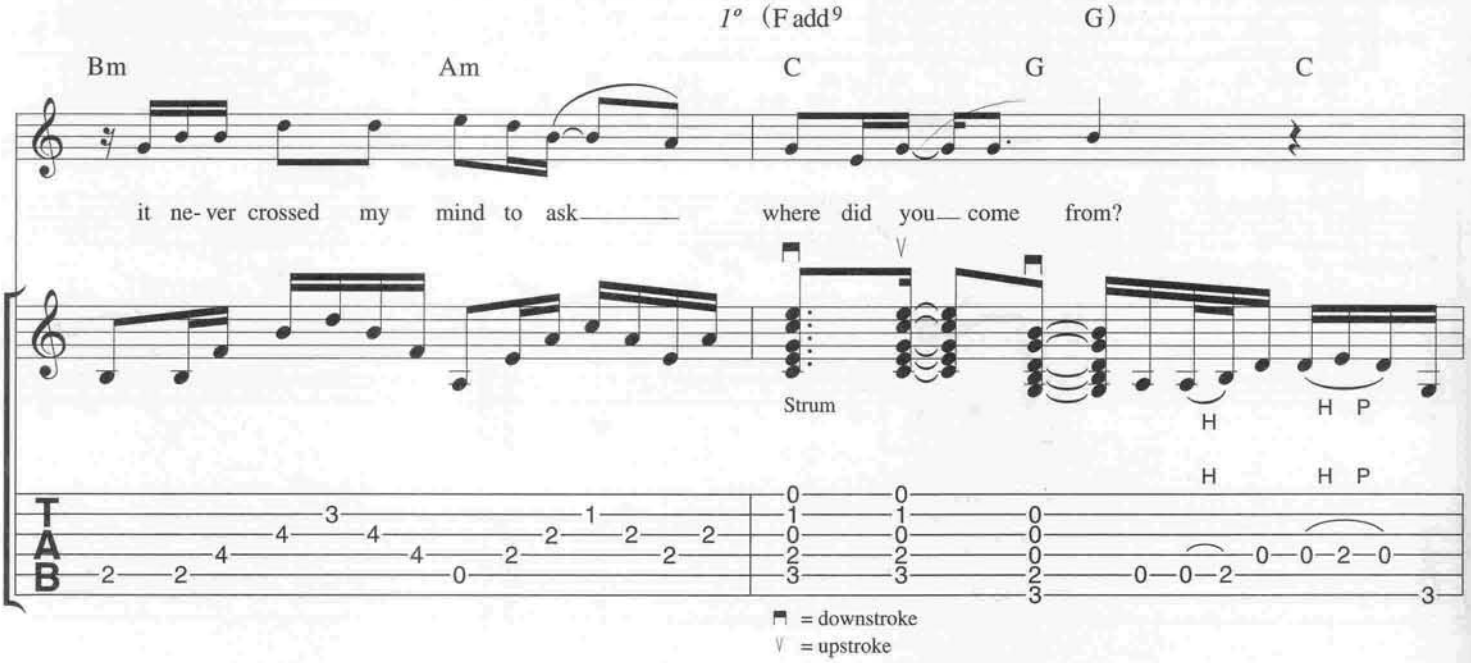
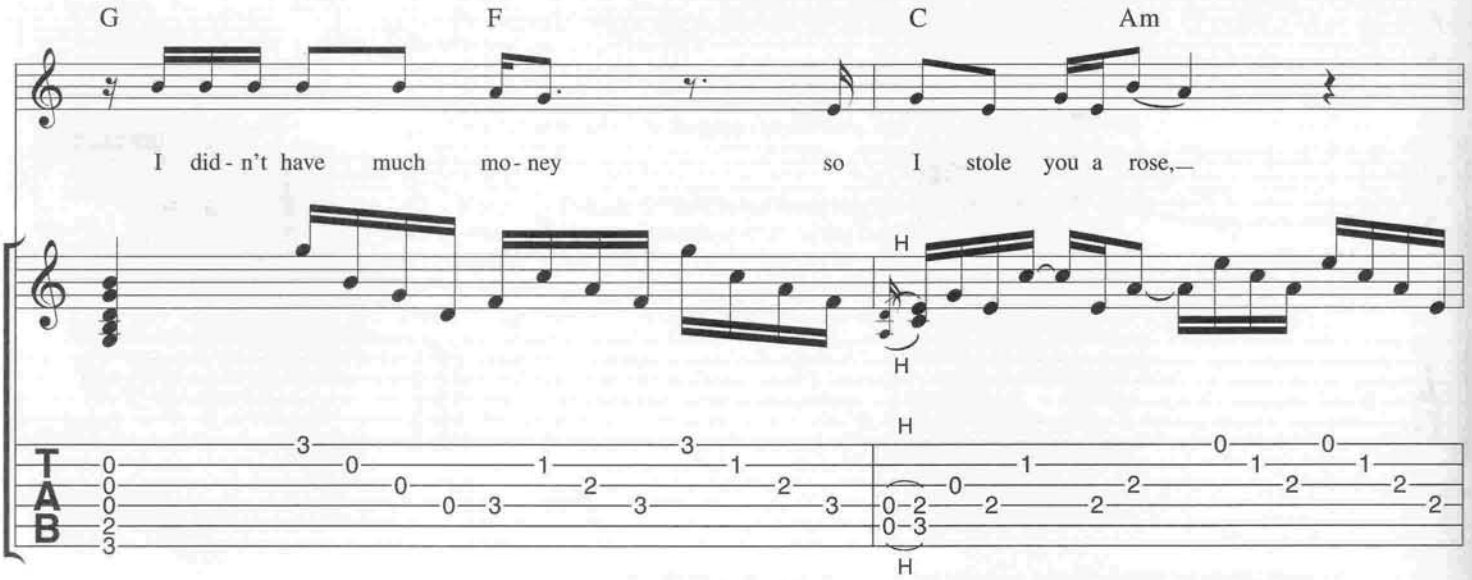
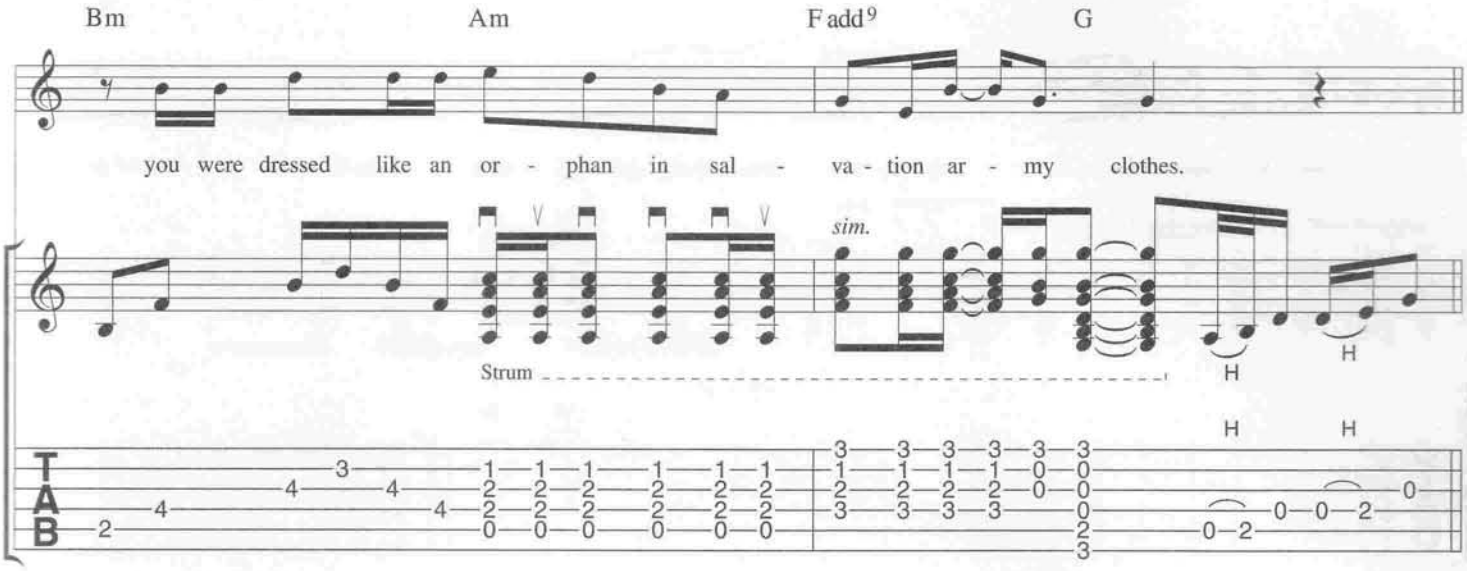
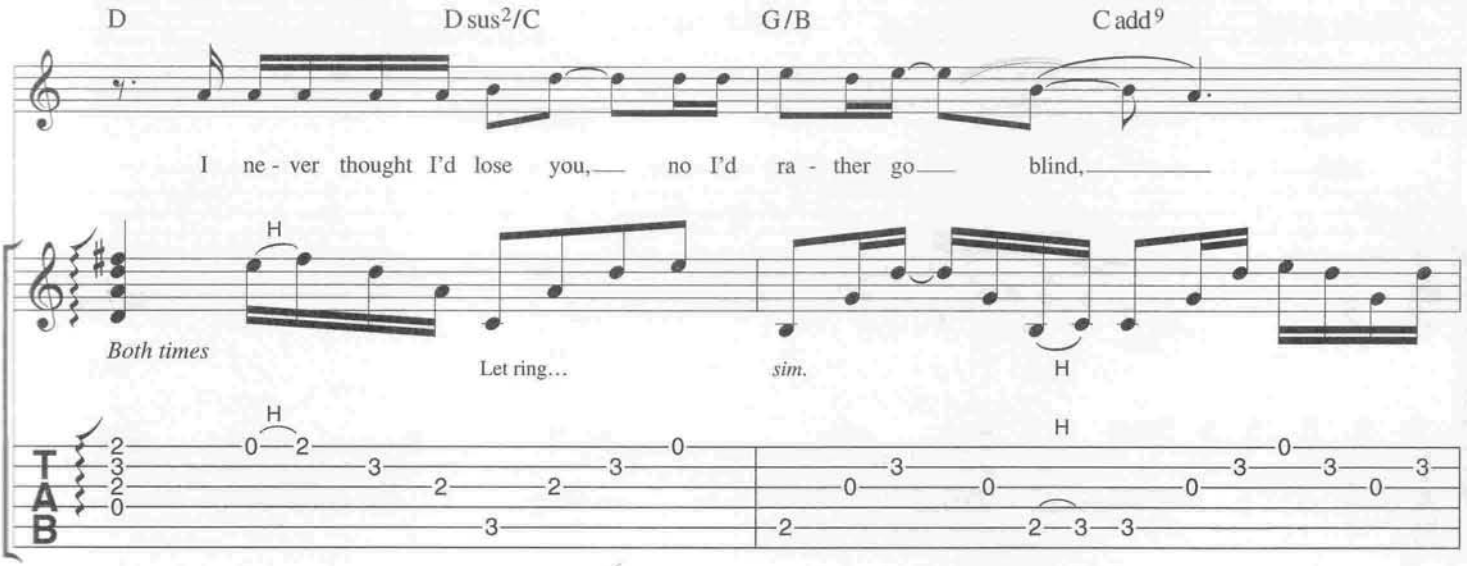
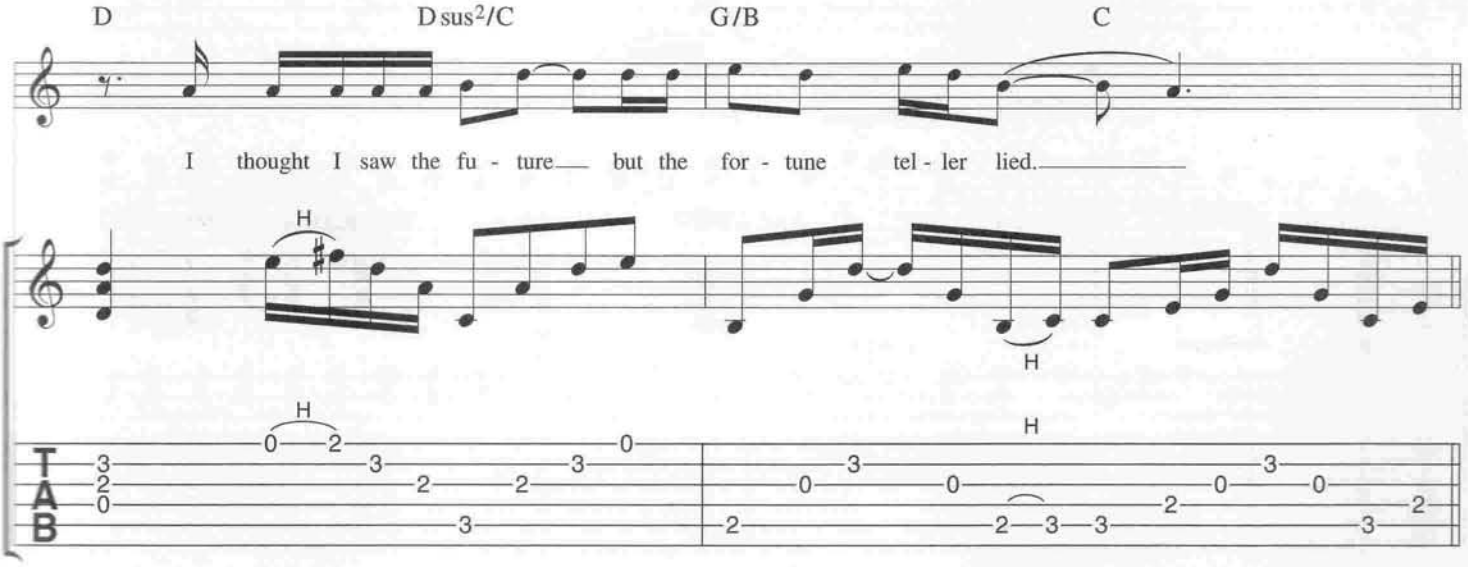

1º (C Am)
G F C Am
1. We met some time a - go, when we were al - most young,
(Verse 2 see block lyric)
tacet 1º
mf
T A B

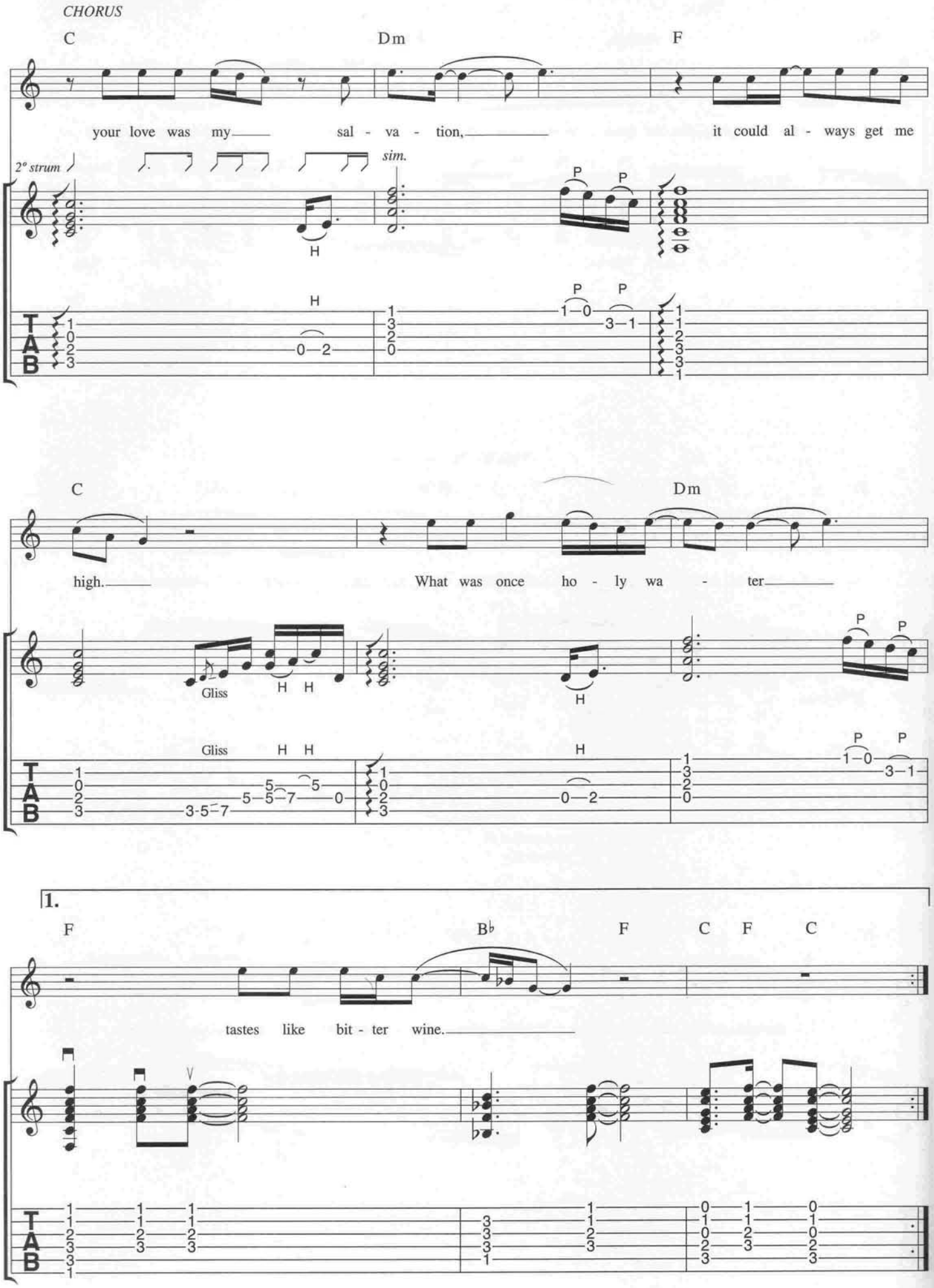

1º (Fadd9 G)
Bm Am C G C
it ne- ver crossed my mind to ask where did you come from?
Strum
H
H P
T A B
= downstroke
= upstroke

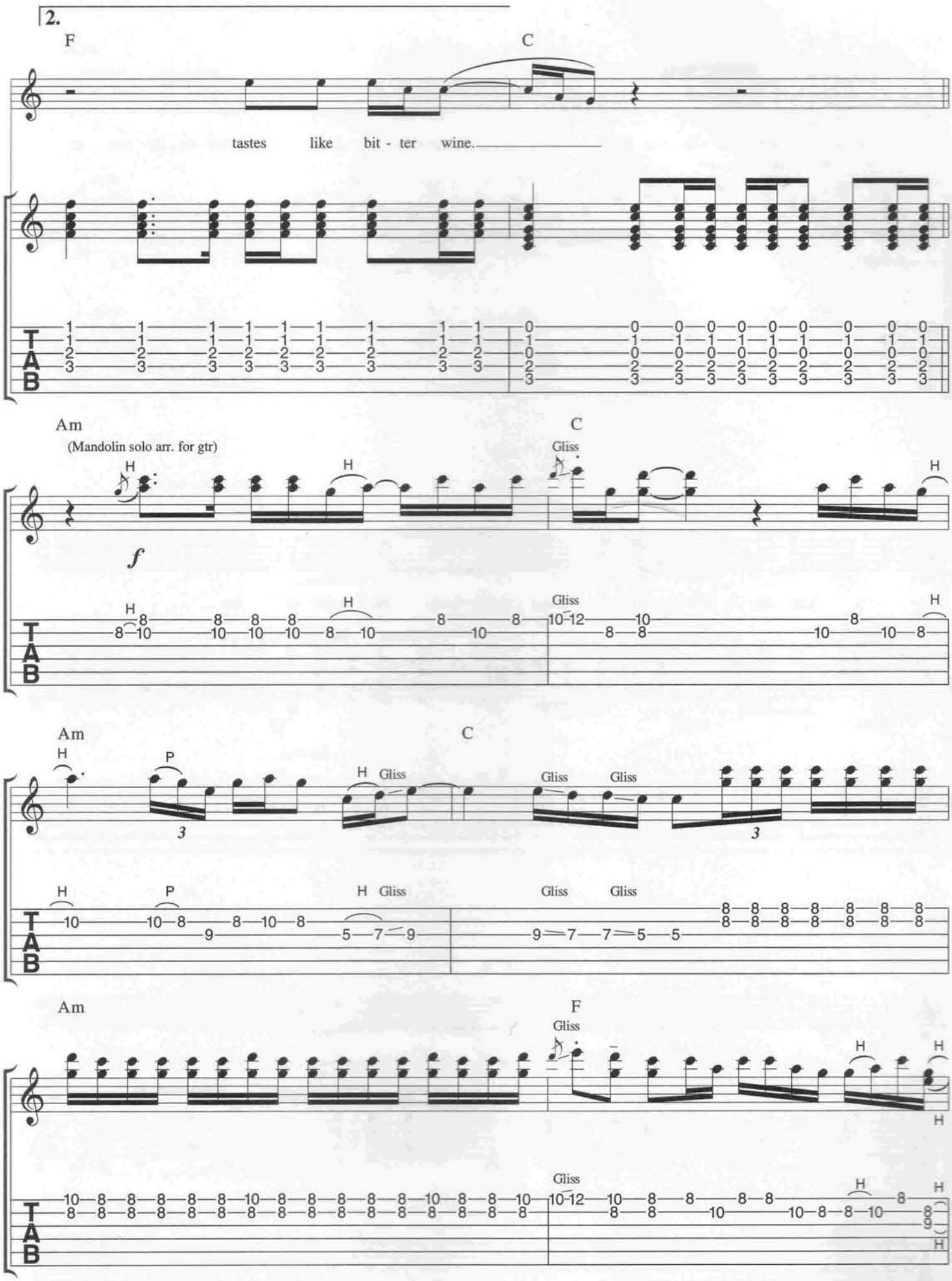

G F C Am
I did - n't have much mo- ney so I stole you a rose,
H
T A B

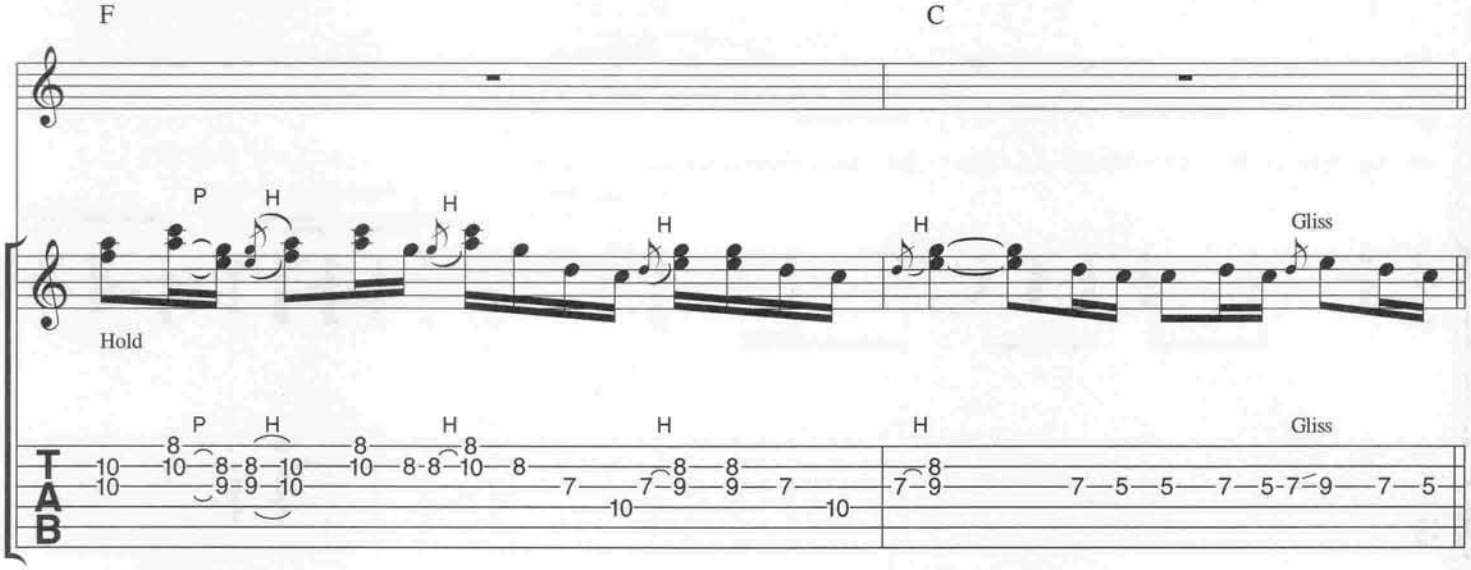

Bm
Am
Fadd9
G
you were dressed like an or - phan in sal - va - tion ar - my clothes.
sim.
Strum
H
H
H
H
T
A
B

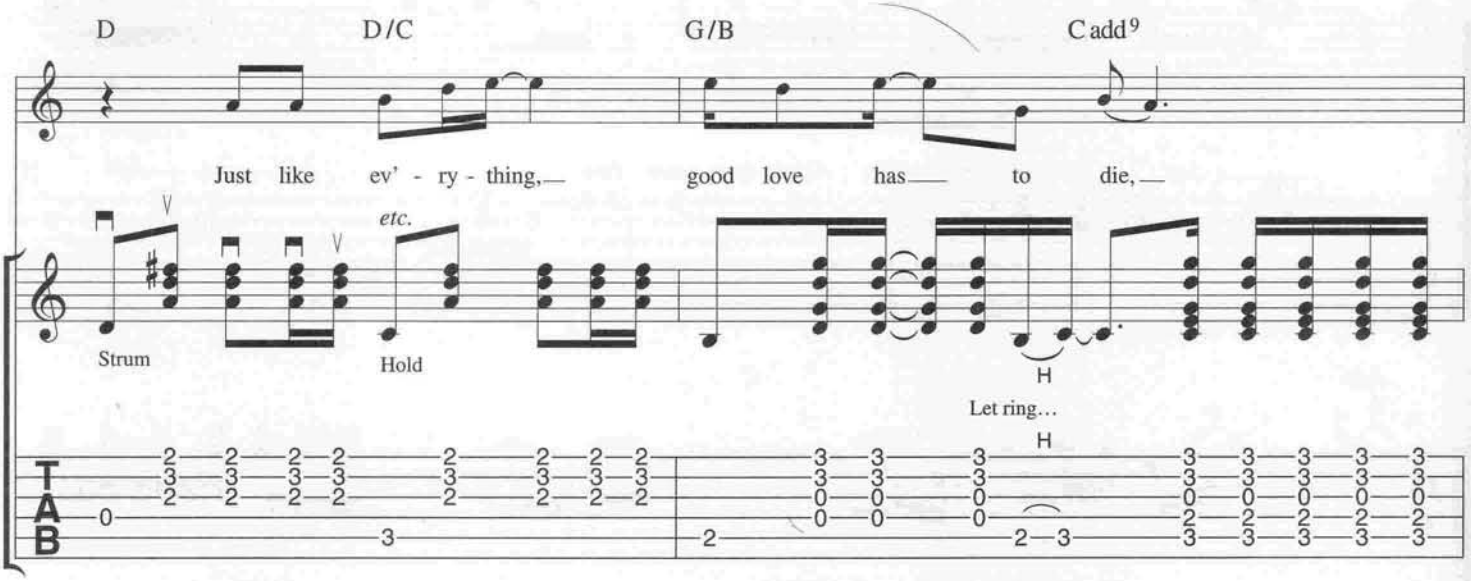

D
Dsus2/C
G/B
Cadd9
I ne - ver thought I'd lose you, no I'd ra - ther go blind,
H
Both times
Let ring...
sim.
H
H
H
T
A
B

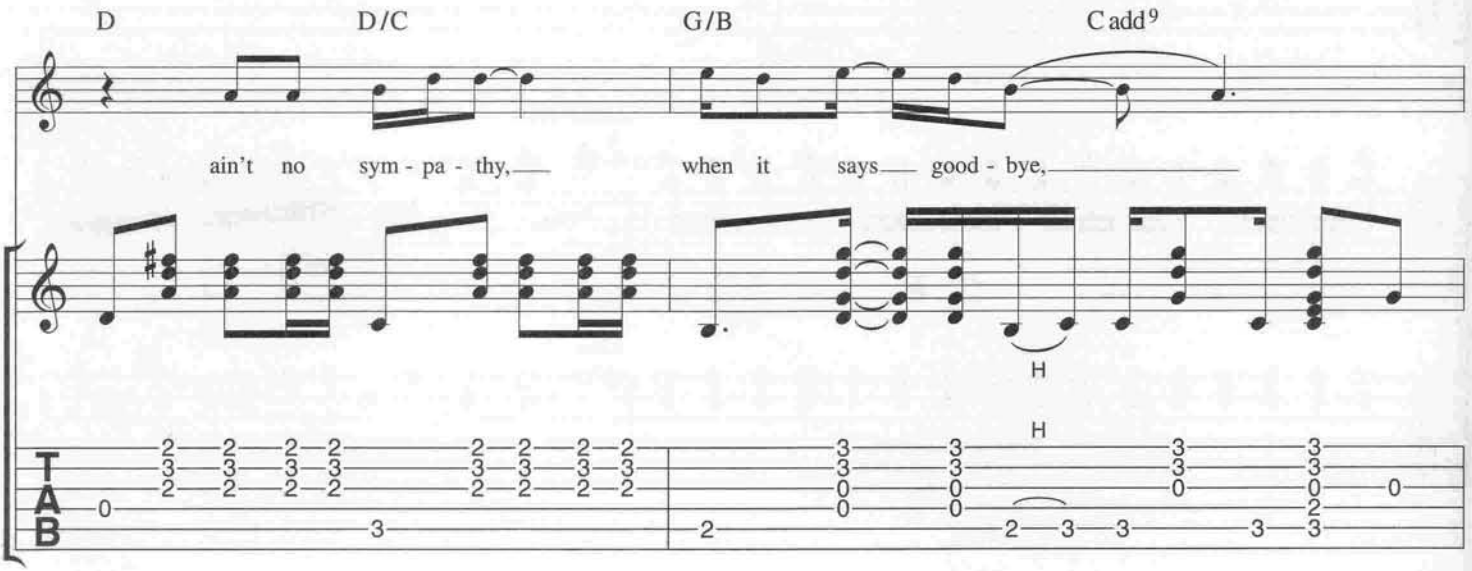

D
Dsus2/C
G/B
C
I thought I saw the fu - ture but the for - tune tel - ler lied.
H
H
H
H
T
A
B

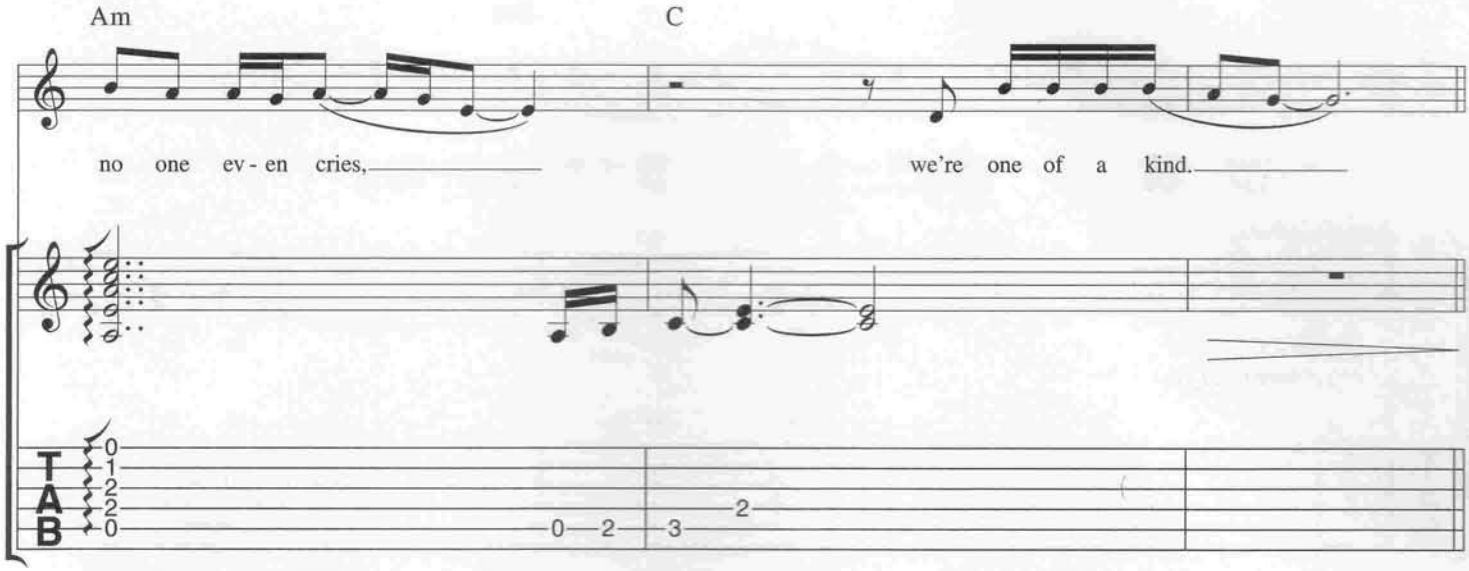

CHORUS
C
Dm
F
your love was my sal - va - tion, it could al - ways get me
2° strum
sim.
high. What was once ho - ly wa - ter
Gliss
1.
F
B♭
F
C
F
C
tastes like bit - ter wine.
TAB

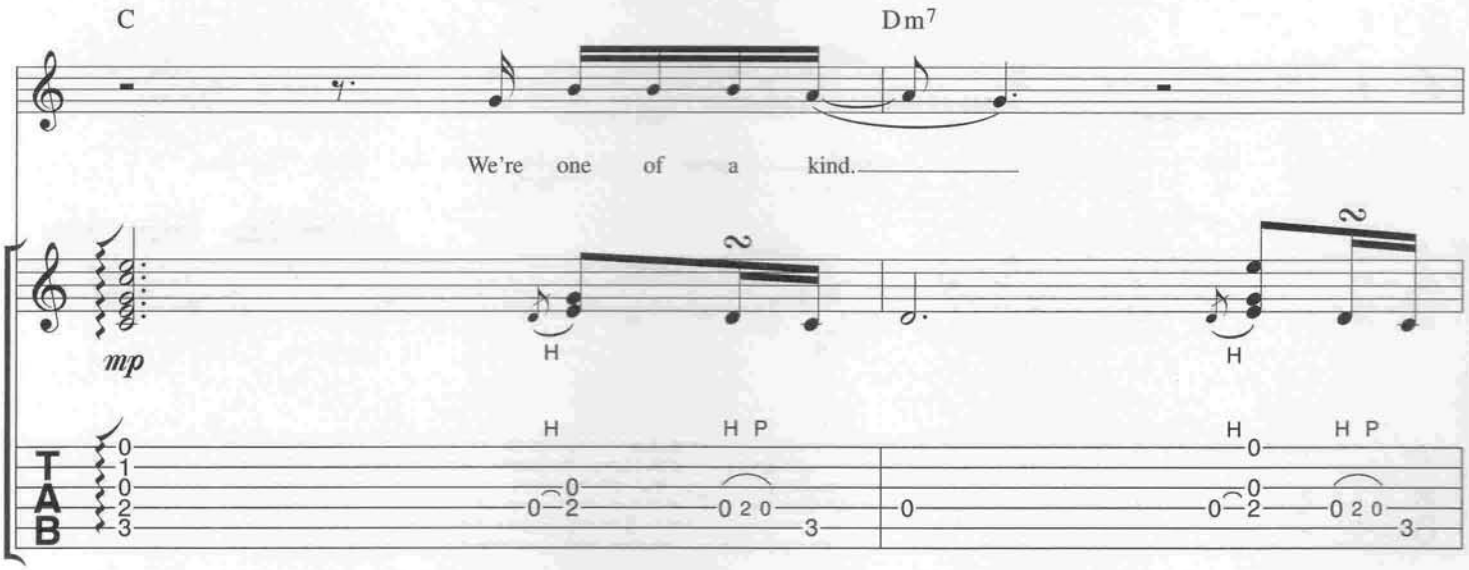

2.
F
C
tastes like bit - ter wine.
Am
(Mandolin solo arr. for gtr)
C
Gliss
Am
C
Am
F
Gliss
TAB

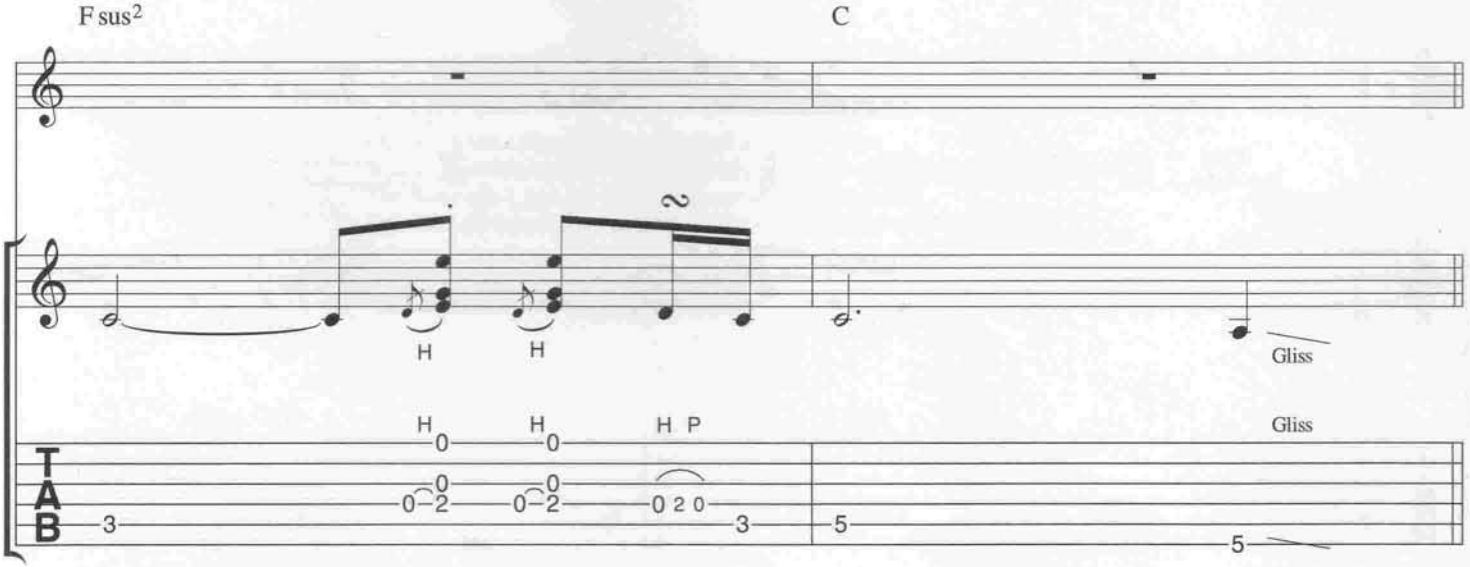

F
C
P
H
Hold
Gliss
TAB

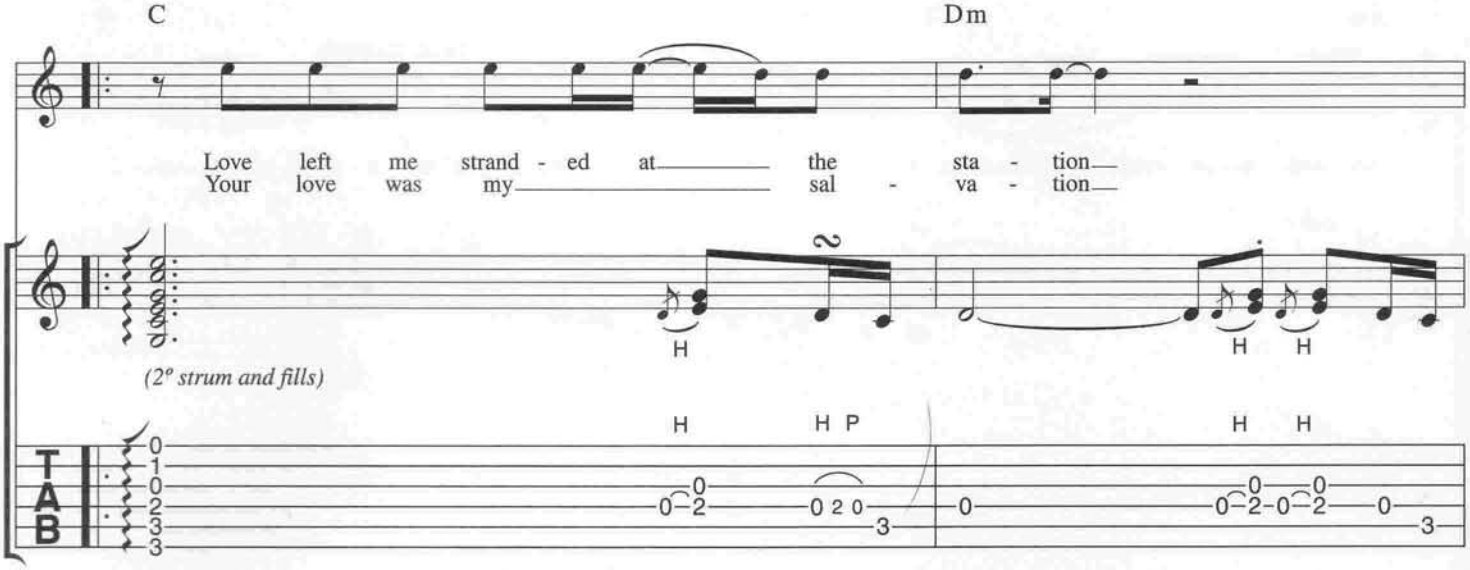

D
D/C
G/B
C add9
Just like ev' - ry - thing, good love has to die,
Strum
etc.
Hold
Let ring…
H
TAB

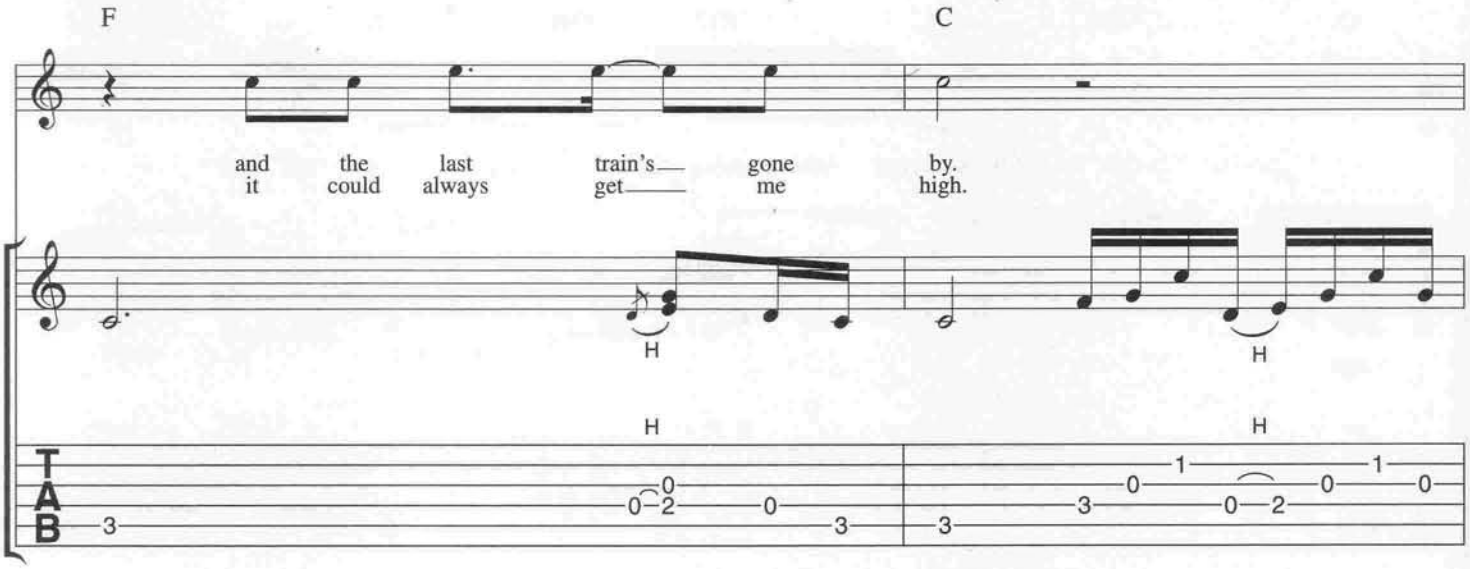

D
D/C
G/B
C add9
ain't no sym - pa - thy, when it says good - bye,
H
TAB

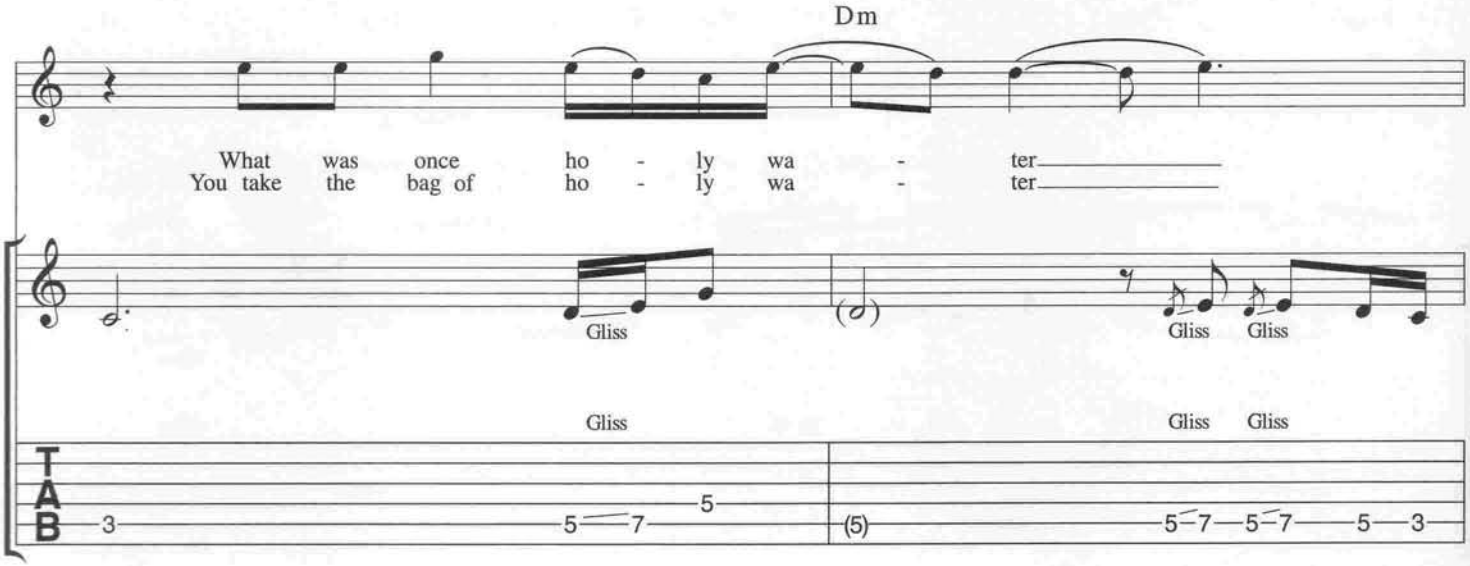

Am
C
no one ev - en cries,
we're one of a kind.
TAB

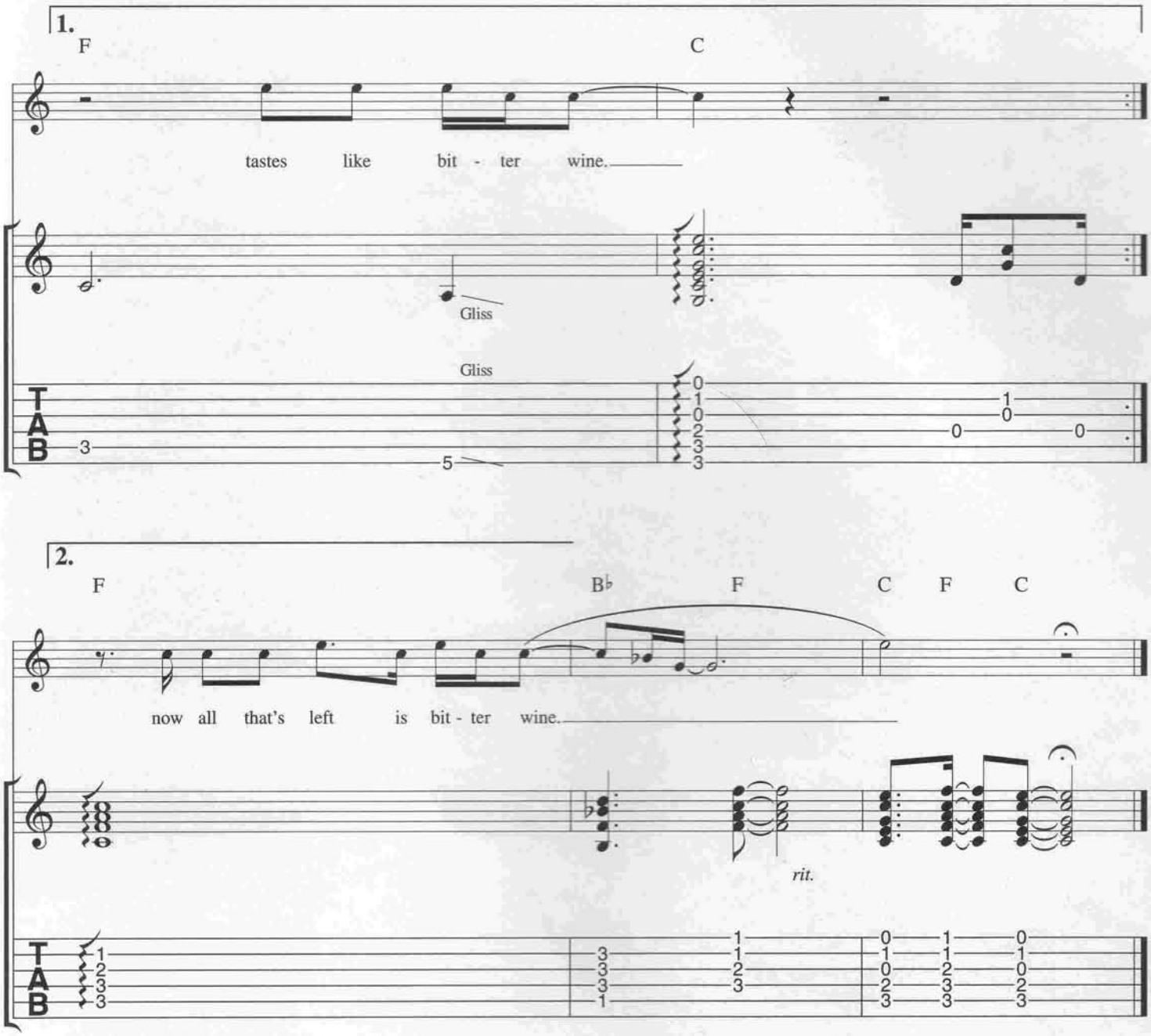

C
Dm7
We're one of a kind.
mp
H
H P
TAB


Fsus2
C
H
H
H P
Gliss
TAB


C
Dm
Love left me strand - ed at the sta - tion
Your love was my sal - va - tion
(2º strum and fills)
H
H P
H H
TAB


F
C
and the last train's gone by.
it could always get me high.
H
TAB


Dm
What was once ho - ly wa - ter
You take the bag of ho - ly wa - ter
Gliss
TAB



Verse 2:
I know I wasn't funny but you laughed at all my jokes
When I was choking on the words to say you stuck your fingers down my throat
The first night I said I loved you, you told me to go to hell
You were giving me head on that creaky old bed at the ol' Duval motel.

Just like everything, even good love has to die
Ain't no sympathy when it says goodbye.